

B.C.S.







*All in the purple afternoon
Full leisurely we glide;
For all our books, with much skill,
By little arms are plied,
While little minds make vain pretense
Our wanderings to guide.*

*Ah, cruel wake-up! In such an hour,
Beneath such dreamy weather,
To beg a tale of breath too weak
To still the tiniest feather
Yet what can one poor voice avail
Against three house captains together?*

*Mr. Cruickshank flashes forth
His edict to begin it
In gentler tone the students hope
"There will be nonsense in it!"
While Mr. Dutton interrupts the tale
Not more than once a minute*

*And on to school,
In fancy they pursue
The dream-child moving through a year
Of wonders wild and new,
In friendly chat with boy or girl
And all believe it's true.*

*And ever, as the story drained
The wells of Bish dry,
And faintly strove that weary one
To put the subject by,
"The rest next time" --- "It is next time!"
The VII formers cry.*

*Thus grew the tale of Purpleland:
Thus slowly, one by one,
It's quaint events were hammered out
And now the yearbook is done,
And home we steer, a merry crew,
Beneath the Lennoxville sun.*

*Bish, a childish story tale
And with a gentle hand,
Lay it where Childhood's dreams are twined
In Memory's mystic band,
Like pilgrim's withered wreath of flowers
plucked in a foreign land.*

Bishops College
School
Lennoxville,
Québec
1988



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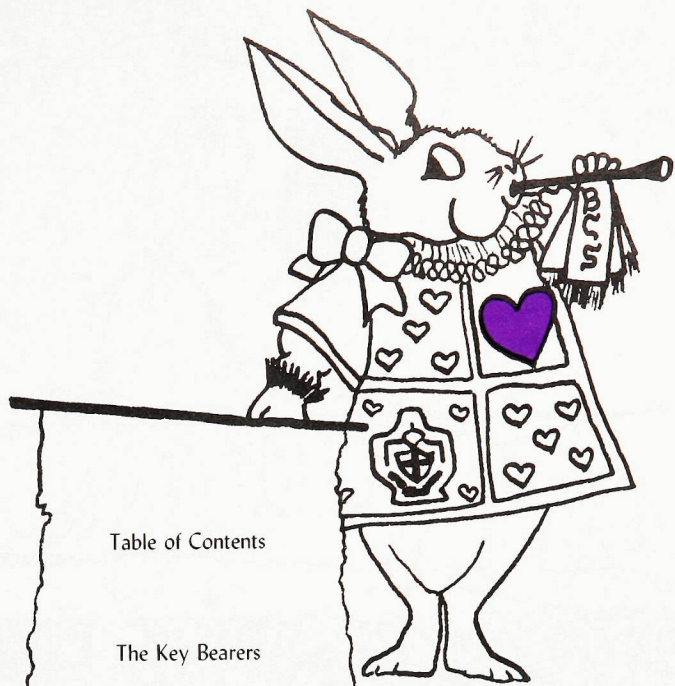


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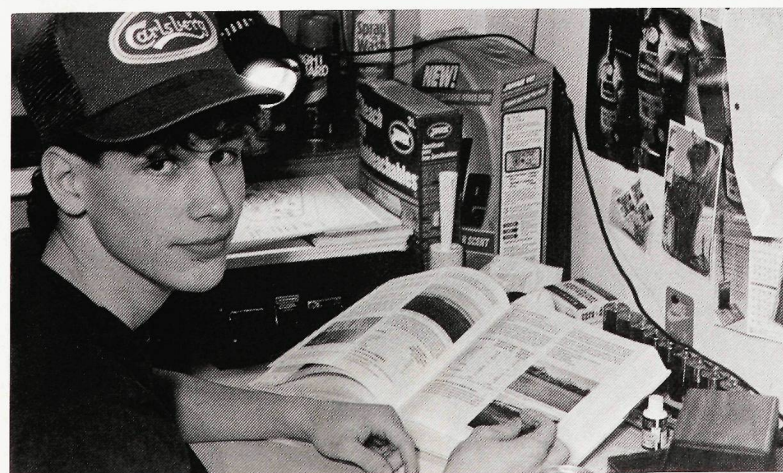
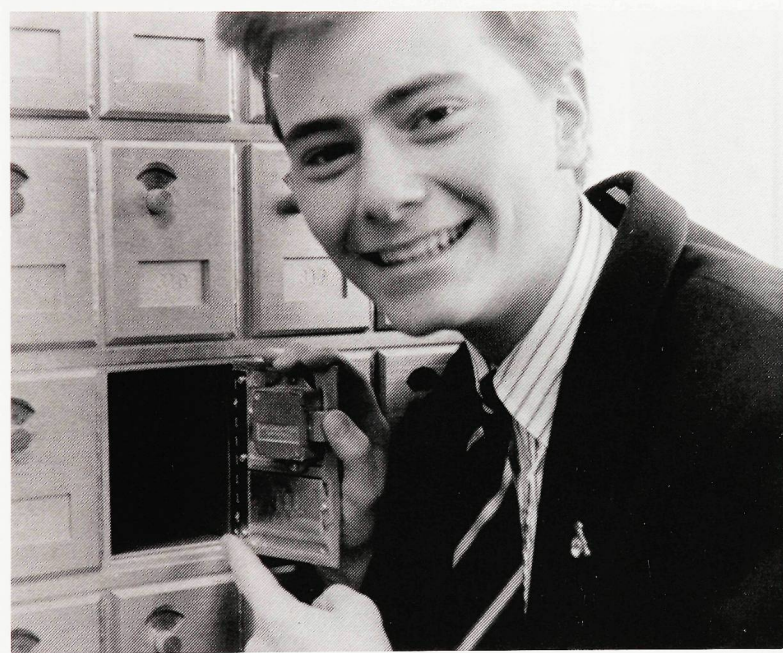
The Rabbit Sends a Little Bill



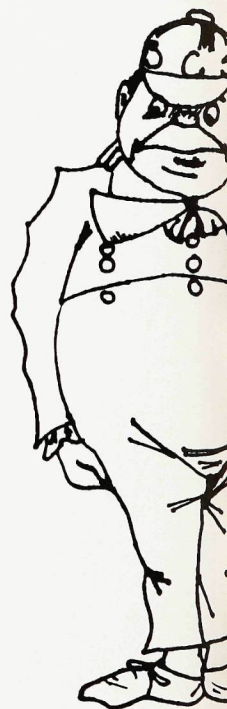
Oh, what a life we "Bishians" live. Sleeping-in until a leisurely 6:45 a.m. Then we sprint to the Dining Hall where we dine as royal subjects. Up to the chapel for holy worship. O bliss! O joy! It's classes next. A quick chance to collect the truckloads of mail and eat a donut, a couple more classes, then lunch. Have some American Style Lasagna and dash off to a meeting. Two more classes before the highlight of the day, crease. Around the football field a few thousand times, play some field hockey or soccer for an hour or two, then off to supper. Loads of time to unwind before starting prep at eight. Finally, hitting the hay at 10:30 p.m. Where would we be without it; routine.



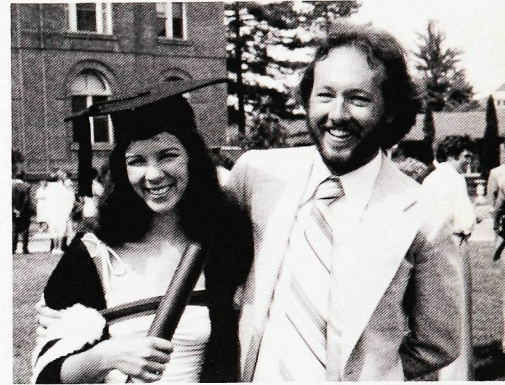
Down the rabbit hole



Tweedle Dee and Tweedle Dum

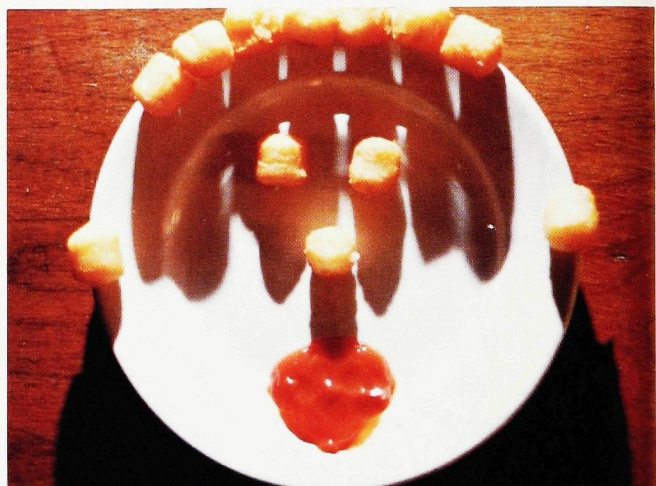


"I'm very brave, generally," he went on in a low voice: "Only today I happen to have a headache."

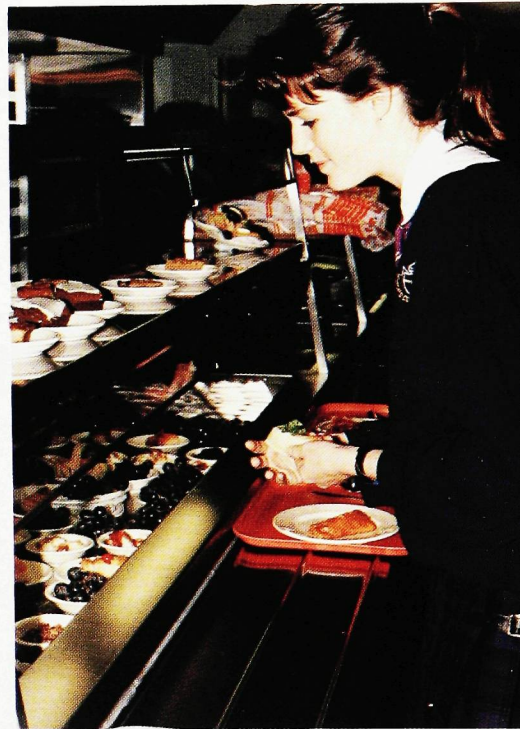
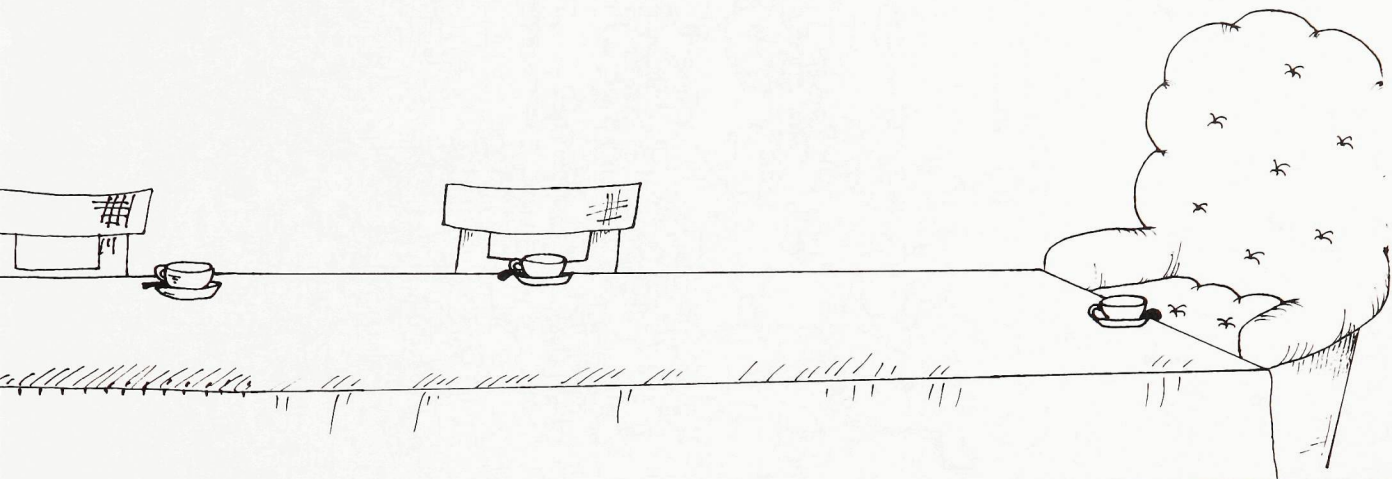


At the root of many of the good things that happen at B.C.S., are the Tweedle Dees and Tweedle Dums. These are the dynamic teaching duos of he's and she's that create between them energy, creativity, and of course silliness. Though there sometimes rises concern over who's Dee and who's Dum, they are, and always will be Tweedles.





A mad tea party



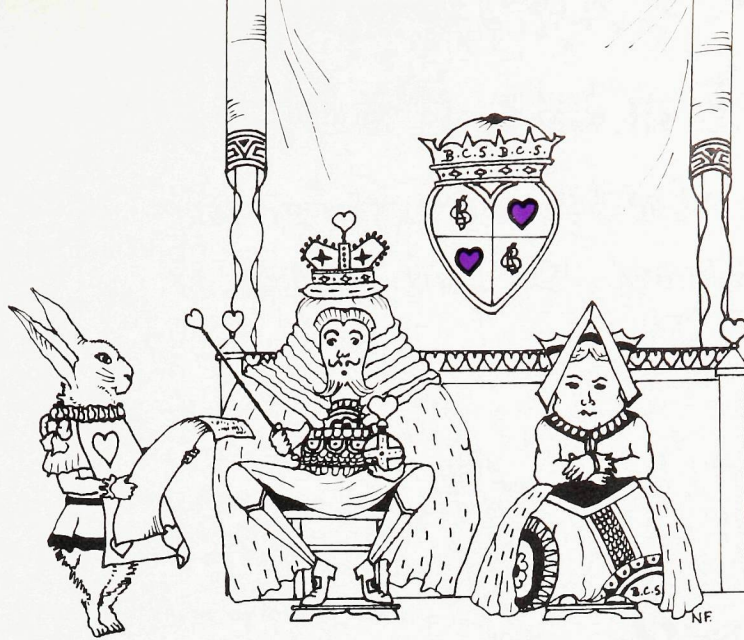
The hoards come from everywhere, pouring down the stairways, flying through the hallways, fleeing across the quad, and finally sprinting past yellow cloisters to enter THE DINING HALL. The mad tea party is now in session. A fantasyland of potato puffs, hamburgers on buns, and hoagie sandwiches. The lunchtime utopia of chaos and pizza seconds. Outside, the masses smother the white line and crowd the bottom step with hopes of being in the front row. Total hunger. Total madness. Total Marriot.

The trial



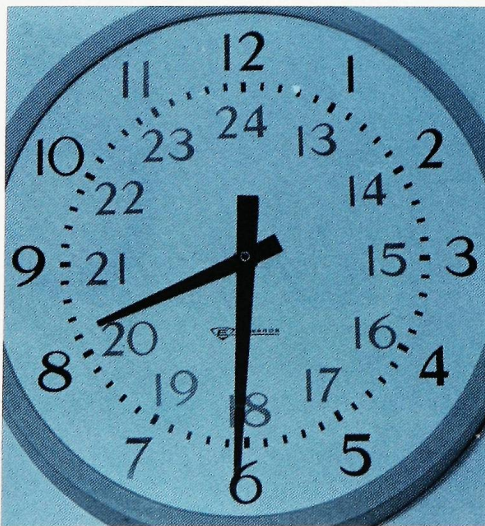
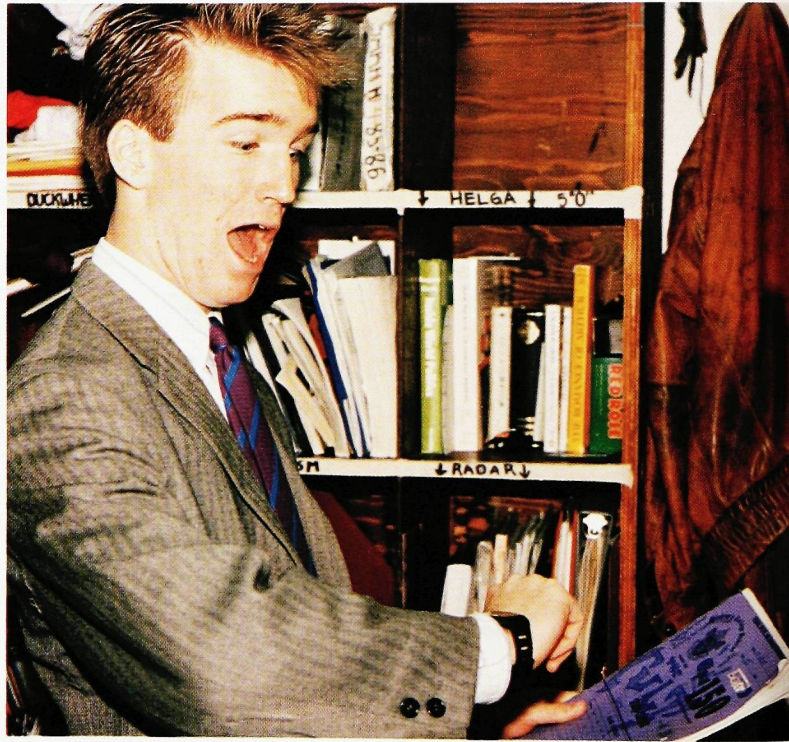
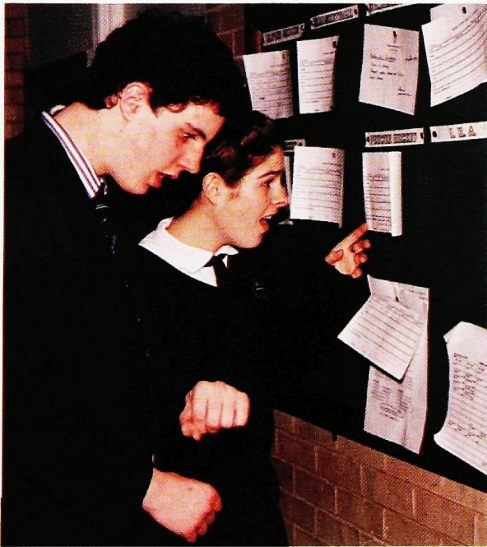
What a challenge it is! With each new day come new trials and tests of one's skill. Every hour seems to demand a little more. The early weeks of September and October witness an appointment between the prefects and the new students. With that task under your belt, you now have only a regular heavy workload, cadets, crease, chapel, band, and grad to worry about. However, closing ceremonies once again manage to sneak up on you. And; it's all over. So what's the verdict?



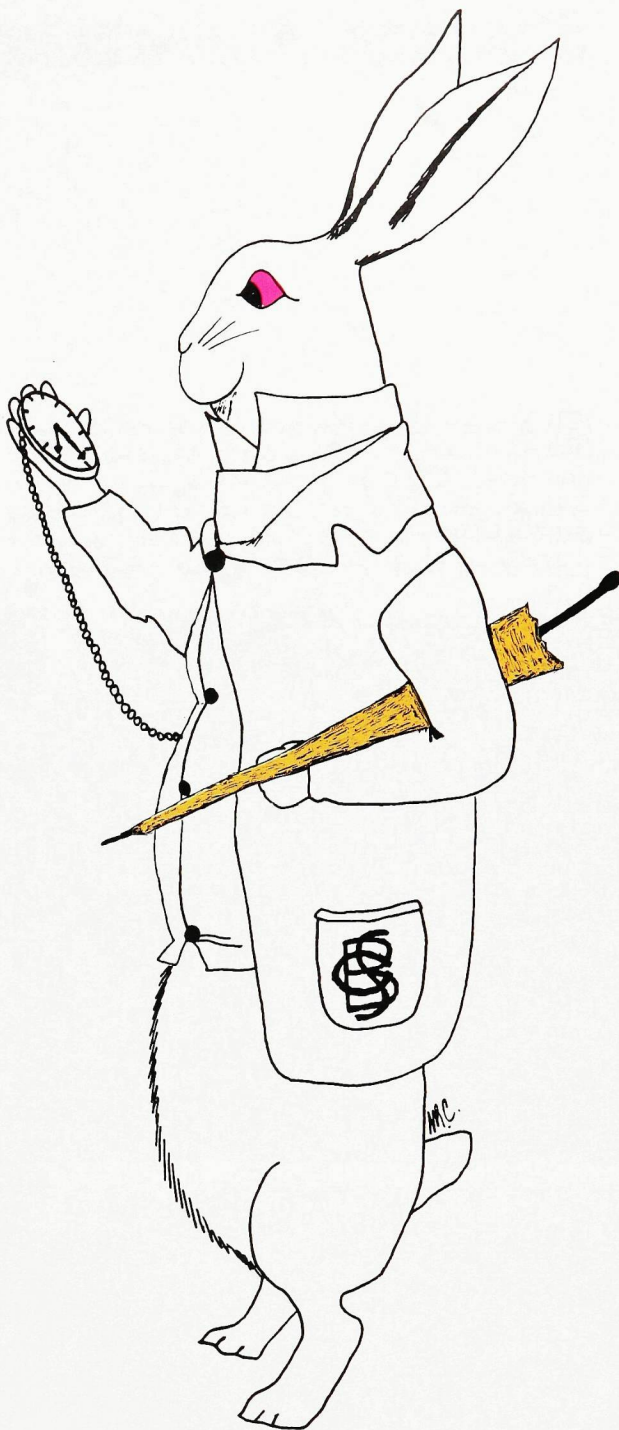


I'm late, I'm late, it's half past eight

When suddenly a White Rabbit with pink eyes ran close by her exclaiming, "Oh dear! Oh dear! I shall be late!"



I'm late, I'm late, it's half past eight. The dreaded send-in, the feared fatigue, the extra lap and of course; embarrassment. All these elements: the product of tardiness. "Sorry, Robin, I forgot I was on New Student Line." "Classes start in three minutes and I've still got 1,000 words to write." "Someone stole my skates, Sir." "Oh! I thought it was day five." Time: the precious commodity.

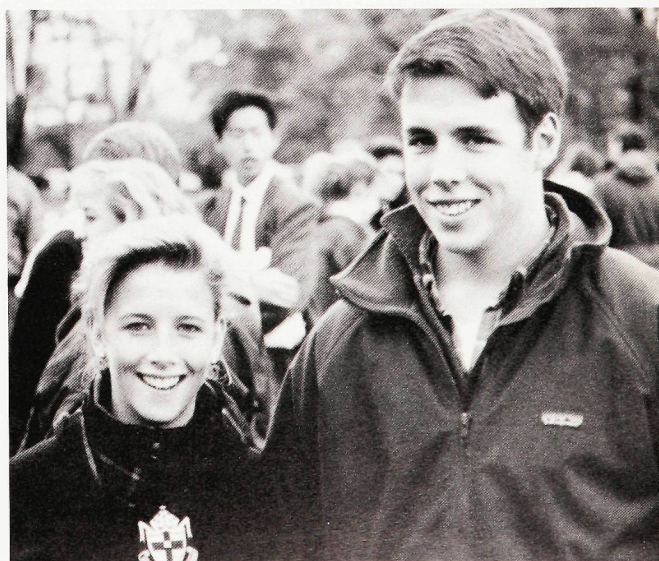
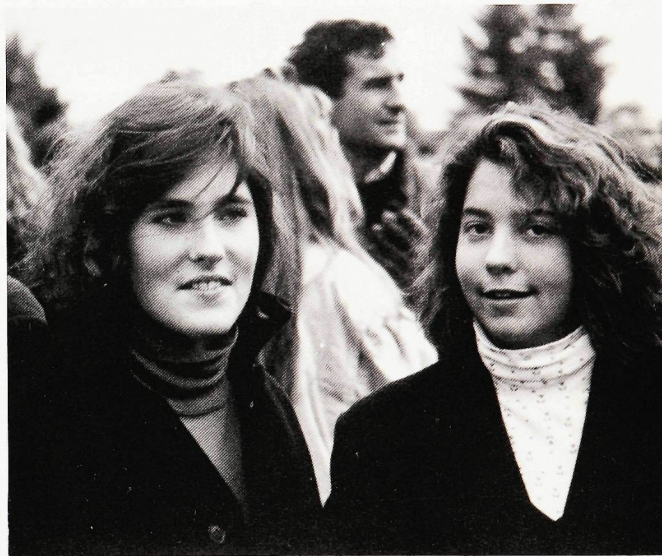


Through the looking glass

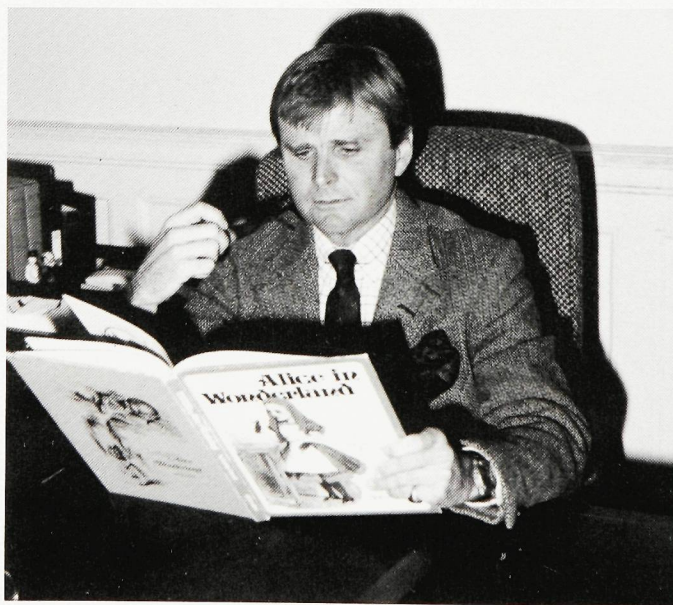
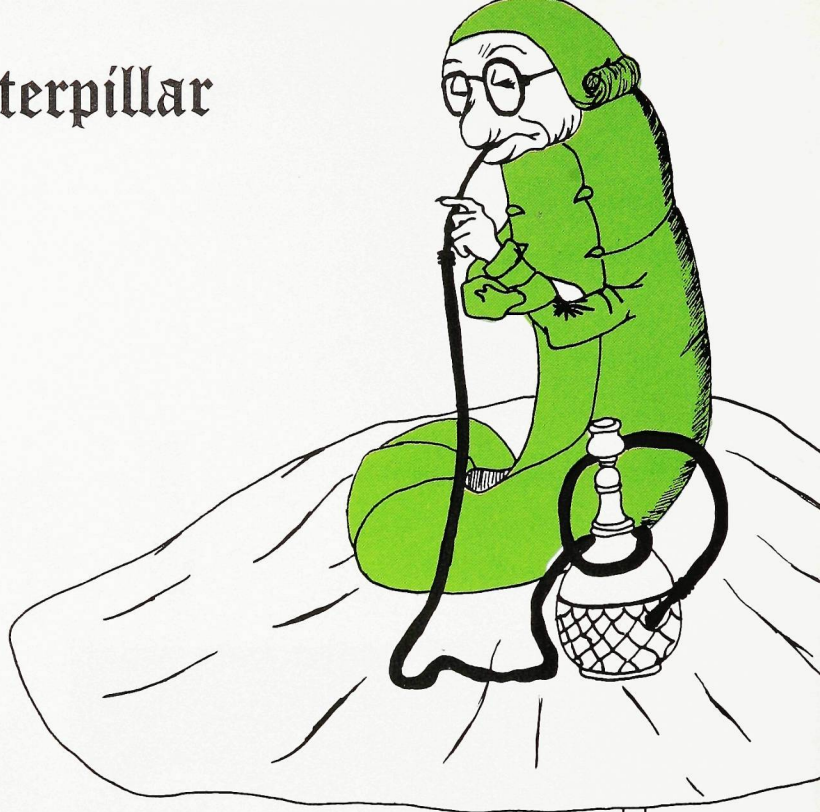
Sometimes having an older brother or sister at B.C.S. is easier than having had one at the school before you. Particularly, if that individual triumphed in school and captained all the first teams. However, it's also nice to know some ins and outs of cadets and what kind of pizza to order. Through the looking glass, these siblings reflect one another, each in their own remarkable way.



"They all quarrel so dreadfully one can't hear oneself speak."



Advice from a caterpillar



“How puzzling all these changes are! I'm never sure what I'm going to be, from one minute to another!” Puzzling indeed. And sometimes frightening! But adolescence is a time of change, and during these formative years you will experience more change - biological, physical and psychological - than in any other period of your life. But amidst these rapid changes, this roller coaster that is adolescence, the ancient virtues of courage, honesty and service still hold true. If, during your times at BCS and amidst the confusion often occasioned by changes, you have nurtured these values your time will have been well spent. Good luck to you all, and God bless.

David Cruickshank

David Cruickshank

"We are but older children, dear."

Who are YOU?" said the Caterpillar.

"I-I hardly know, Sir, just at present - at least I know who I WAS when I got up this morning, but I think I must have changed several times since then."

The implication is of course that experience changes the character. In Alice's cases she has also changed shape, and some of you may have done that too! I think you will agree that each one of you has changed since your arrival at school. If these changes have given you a sense of compassion for others, intellectual curiosity and pride of accomplishment, then you have gleaned the best of the harvest of opportunities available to you here at B.C.S. Take them with you develop them, apply them. Expand your mind, your spirit and your involvement with our world, and you will clearly know who you are.

As ever
Shirley H. Stoker



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Shirley H. Stoker, Montreal Quebec

Vice Chairman:

Stuart H. Cobbett, Montreal Quebec

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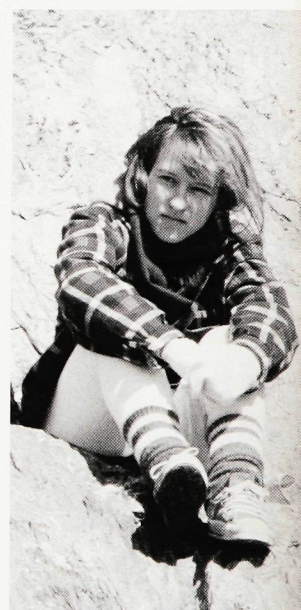
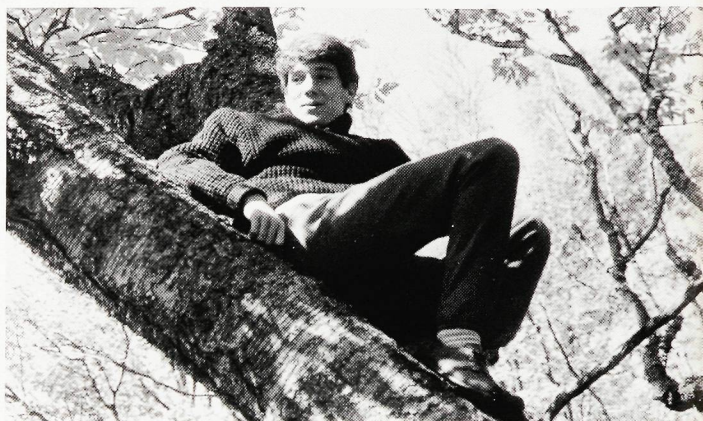
Secretary:

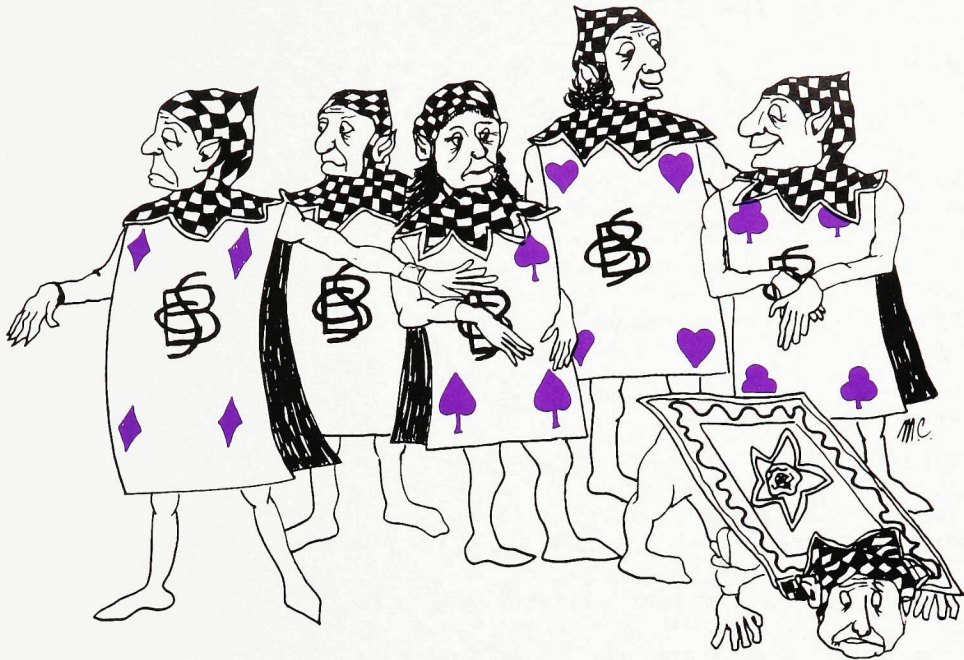
W. Bradley Mitchell

Treasurer:

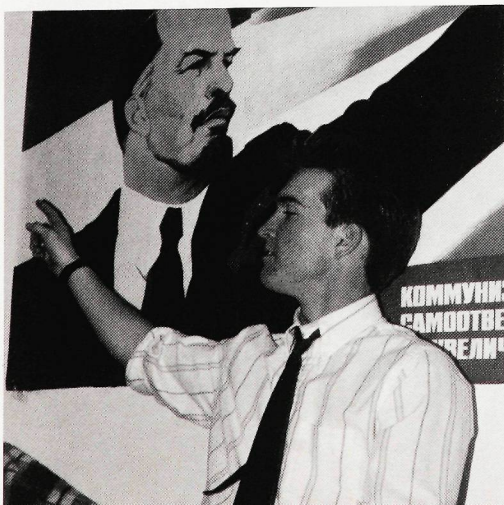
L.M. Sakamoto

Officers of the court



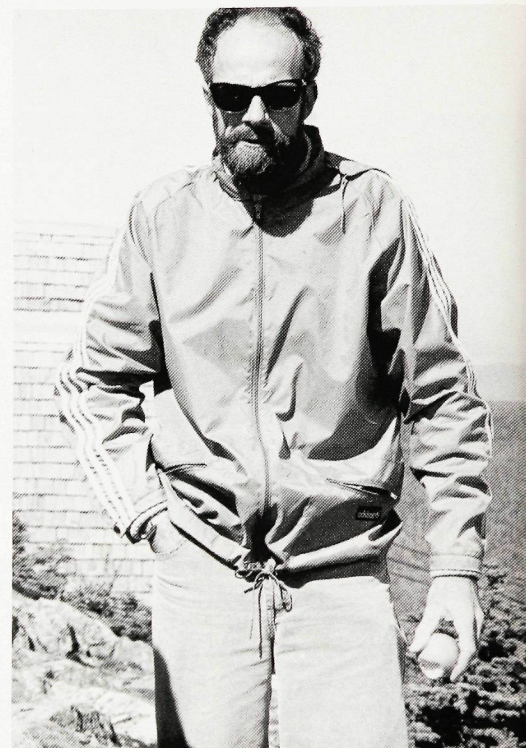
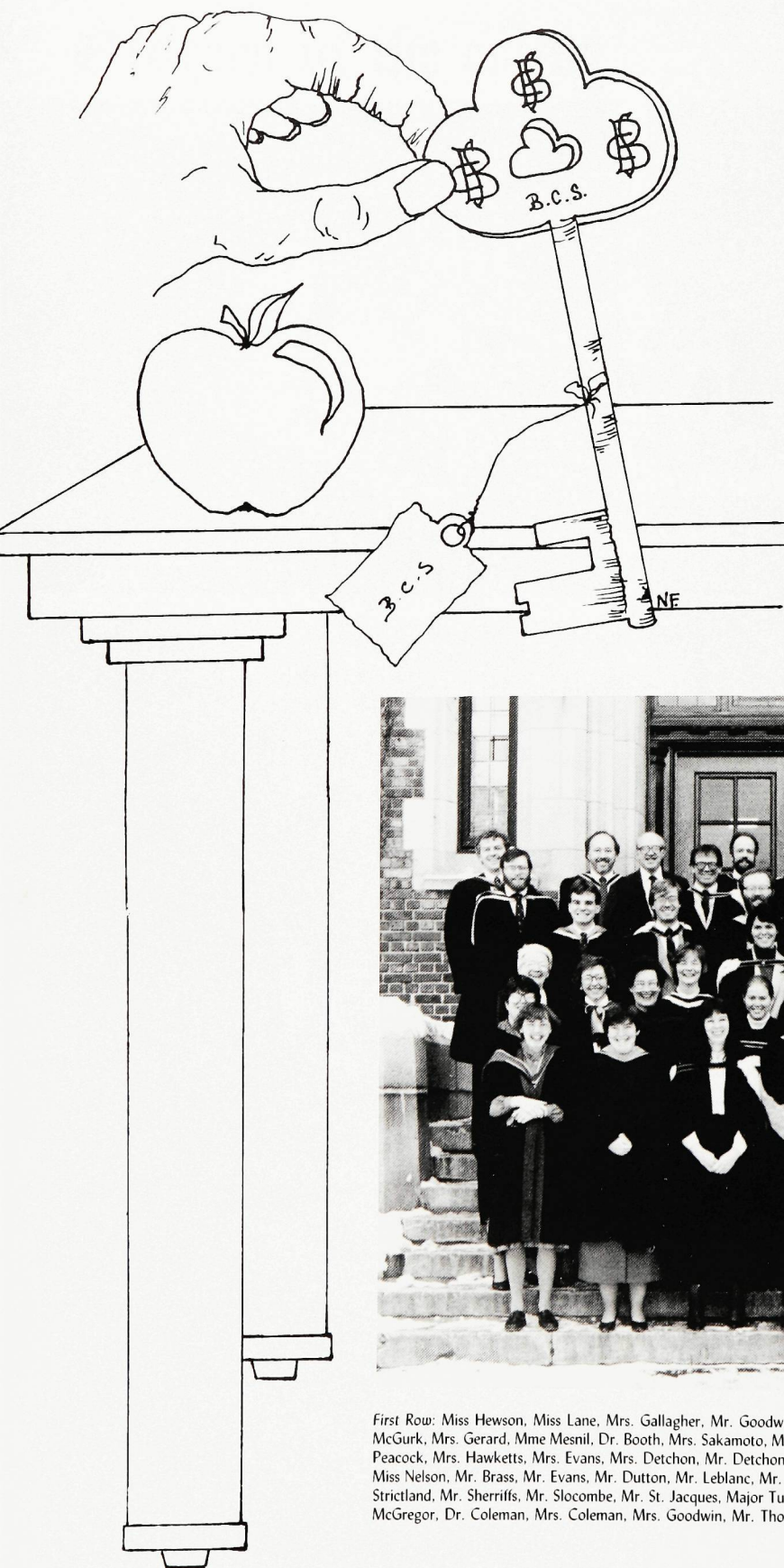


First Row: H. Nangle, R. Roots, Second Row: Mr. Cruickshank, E. Rees, H. Wolf, H. Hawketts, L. Major, S. Kim, T. Deichman.



The small room - which we did paint - hosted many memories. Pizza meetings, Freddie, Y&R, shoot the "beep", the velour couch and all those illicit Prefects' meetings. It's been a year in the life, a long arduous year - full of surprises . . . ups and downs. But together we worked hard, tried our best and had fun. Pee wee's word of the day . . . Arthur, the late nights with Excalibur, the Mac and Satan proved to be fatal to our sanity. Yet, from the days of Star Wars to the days when one of us was far, far away, we stuck it out together. It's been interesting, thanks to the school, good-luck forever and good-bye for now.

Well isn't that special!!



First Row: Miss Hewson, Miss Lane, Mrs. Gallagher, Mr. Goodwin, Mr. Cruickshank, Mr. Romanado, Mr. Cameron. Second Row: Miss McGurk, Mrs. Gerard, Mme Mesnil, Dr. Booth, Mrs. Sakamoto, Miss Harding, Miss Gilles, Mme Forest, Mme. St. Jacques, Mrs. Brown, Mr. Peacock, Mrs. Hawketts, Mrs. Evans, Mrs. Detchon, Mr. Detchon, Mr. Marlin. Third Row: Mr. Tremblay, Mr. Dopheid, Mr. MacDonald, Miss Nelson, Mr. Brass, Mr. Evans, Mr. Dutton, Mr. Leblanc, Mr. Macknish. Fourth Row: Mr. Perrier, Mr. Jansen, Mr. Gallagher, Colonel Strickland, Mr. Sherriffs, Mr. Slocombe, Mr. St. Jacques, Major Turner, Mr. Côté, Mr. Batten. Missing: Mrs. Macknish, Mr. Common, Mrs. McGregor, Dr. Coleman, Mrs. Coleman, Mrs. Goodwin, Mr. Thomson, Mr. Trower, Mrs. Peacock.

The key bearers

The academic quadrille

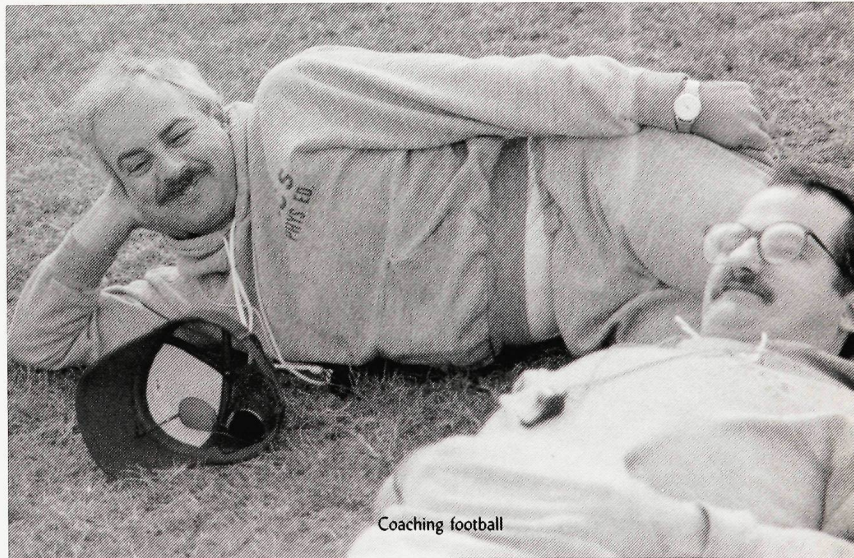
“Will you teach a trifle faster?” said the pupil to the Prof.
“There’s a purpose to this pageant, at which you seem to scoff.
How eagerly we enter to receive your golden key
And unlock the door of learning as we sit upon your knee.”

“Thrill you, bore you; thrill you, bore you,
As you listen patiently.
Thrill you, bore you; thrill you, bore you,
For a modest yearly fee.

“The key is yours, not mine to own,” replied his balding friend.
“Imagination’s golden now, and golden to the end.
You hold the key. You turn it. You unlock the Garden gate,
And until you do this simple act, your heaven will have to wait.”

Yearning, laughing; yearning, laughing
As you call upon your fate.
Yearning, laughing; yearning, laughing
As we wait outside the gate.

... As you wait outside the gate.
Don’t leave it ‘till too late.
For the eyes grow dim
And the gold wears thin.
Open up.
Enter in.



Coaching football

Small to big

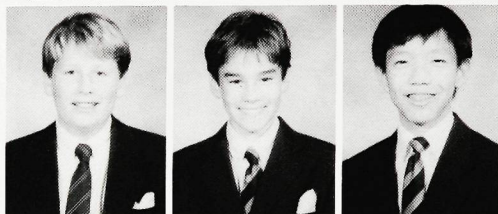
"Second form is really fun, it's a fresh start. Being the youngest in the school is hard, but we're looking forward to being the class of '92."



Ahmed, N.
Breckenridge, J.
Carr, M.



Carr, S.
Chaimowicz, E.
Chang, P.



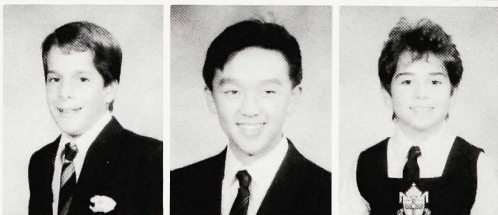
DeSainte, M.C.
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Elias, D.



Fryer, D.
Gerussi, J.
Girardin, T.



Grenon, B.
Har, J.
Harding, T.

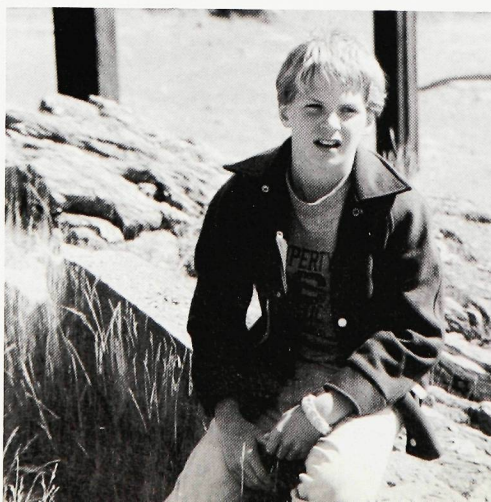


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Jelowicki, A.
Kantardieff, P.



Pilon, G.
Price, P.

Tame, M.
Tatone, D.





Baker, C.
Barlow, C.
Bedard, G.
Booth,
Bradley, C.



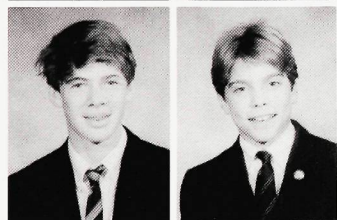
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Fortier, P.
Gendron, E.
Gerard, P.
Girardin, D.



Grenon, C.
Hacket, G.
Holland, T.
Iannuzzi, C.
Jones, G.



Kassim, O.
Lowry, J.
McKellar, J.
Oldland, J.
Proulx, D.



Quinlan, R.
Raff, F.



S.Hett, P.
Sethi, T.



Su, I.
Toohey, C.

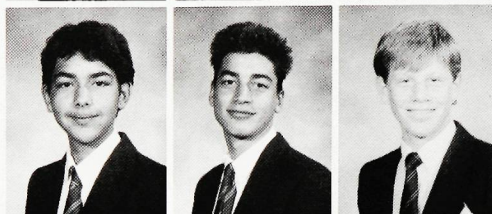
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Beausejour, E.
Berstein, R.



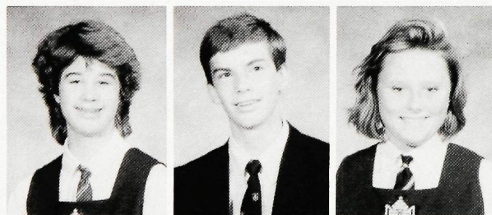
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Ciaravola, P.



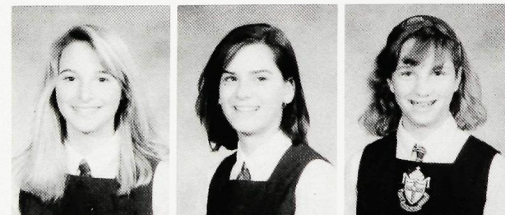
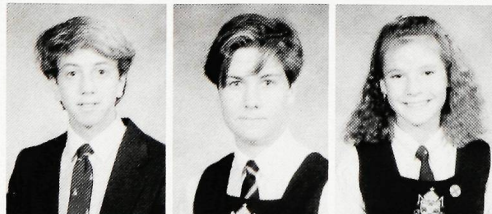
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D.DeChampassak, T.



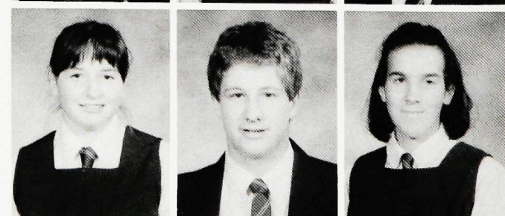
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Foxton, J.



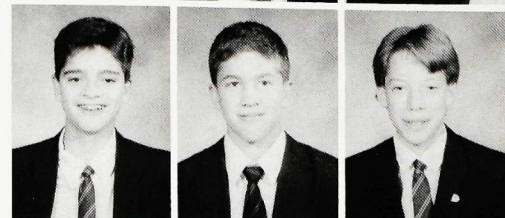
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Kaulbach, H.



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Lousley, S.



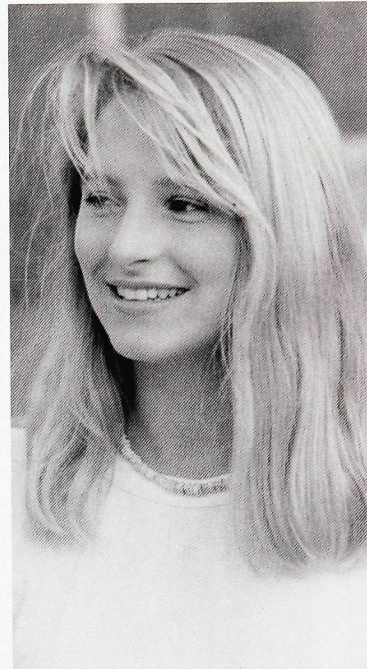
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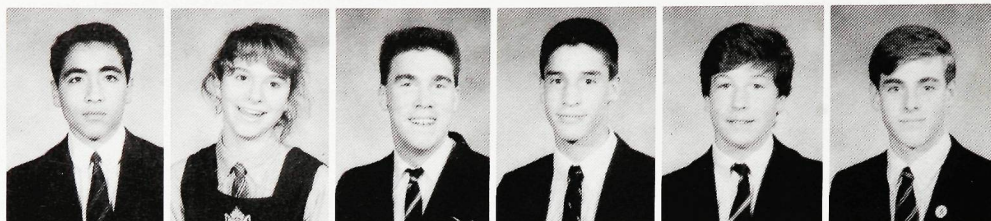
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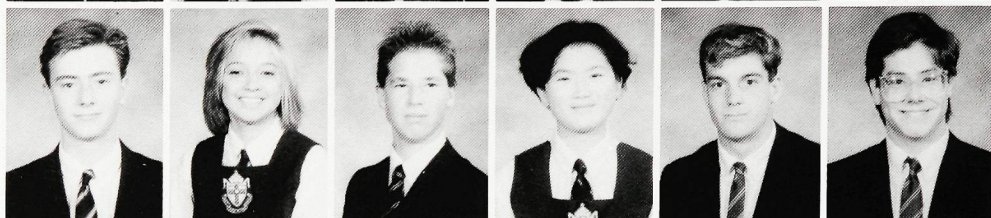
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Grodde, H.



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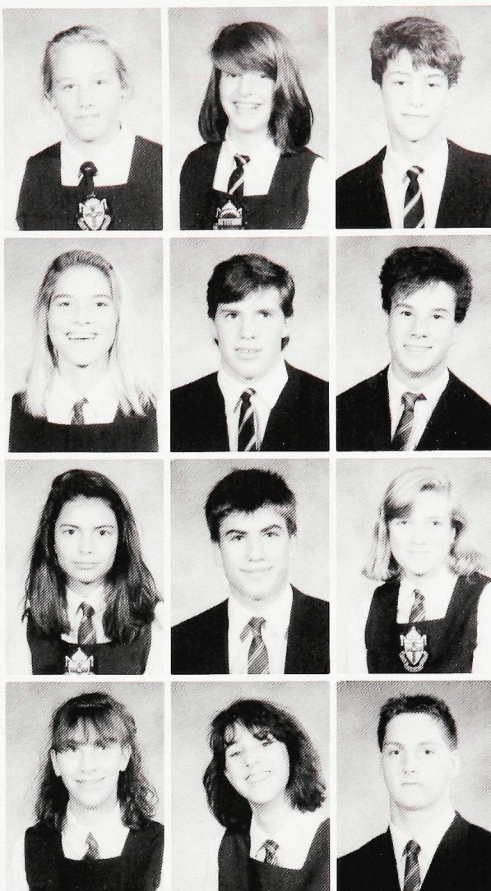


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Leemhuis, I.



Levesque, M.
Lilford, M.





Lydiatt, S.
Maclaren, S.
McDougal, D.

McGrath, S.
McKellar, F.
Meder, R.

Menezes, S.
Mengin, N.
Mitchell, C.

Nawar, A.
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Nutten, T.

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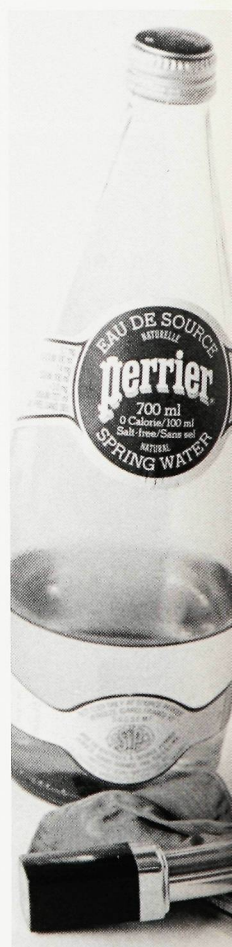
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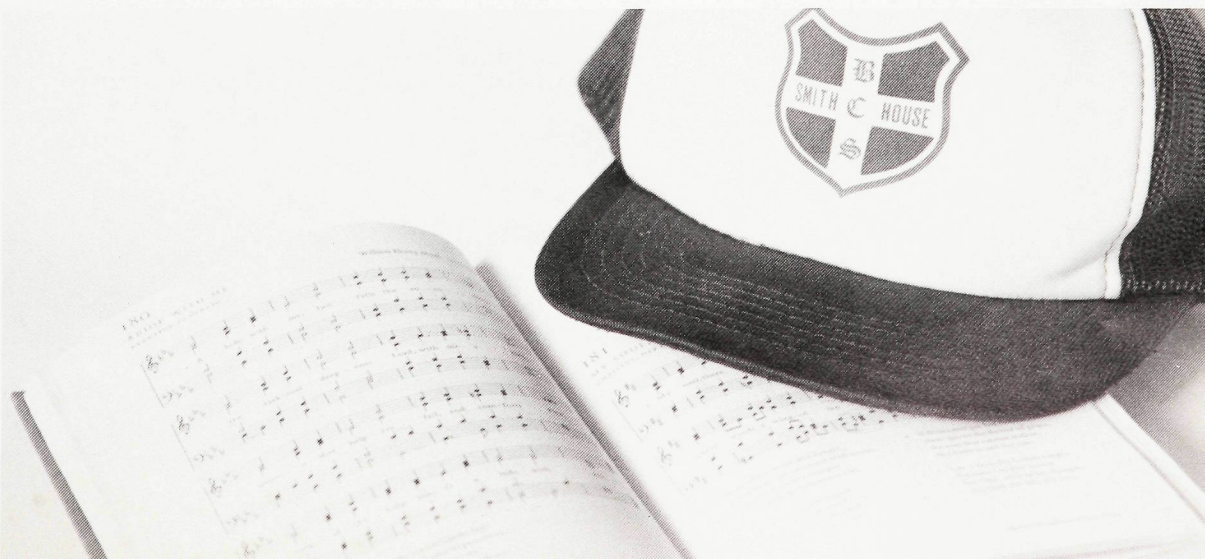
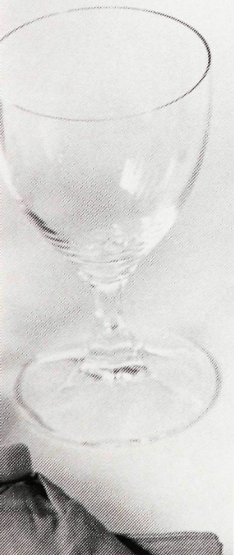
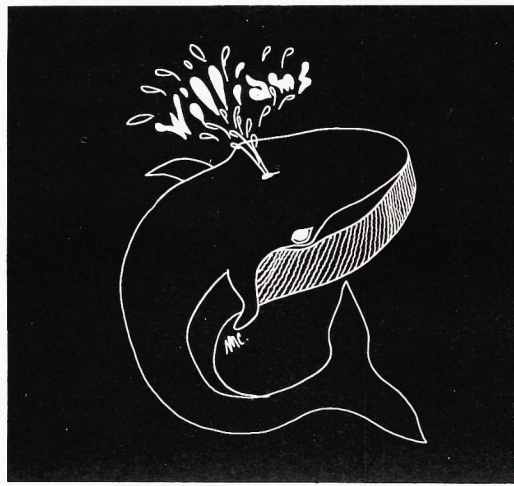
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Wild, L.

Wong, I.
Wright, T.
Yang, T.



Come tell me how
you live

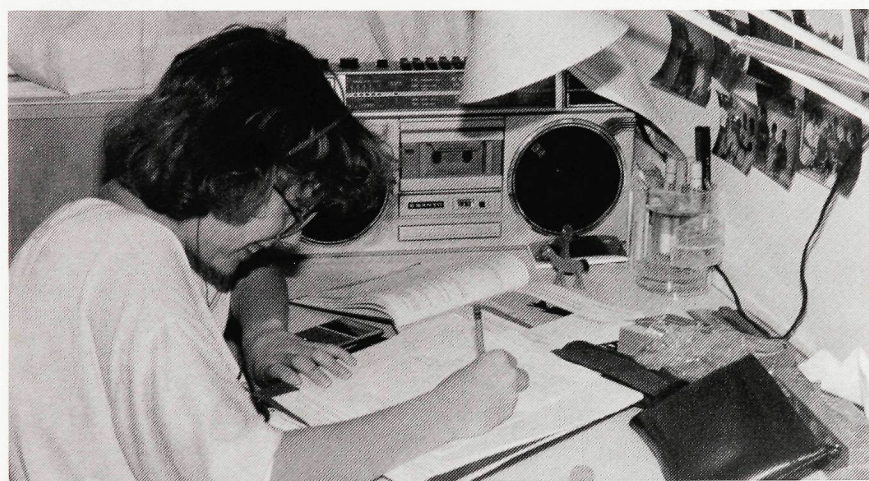
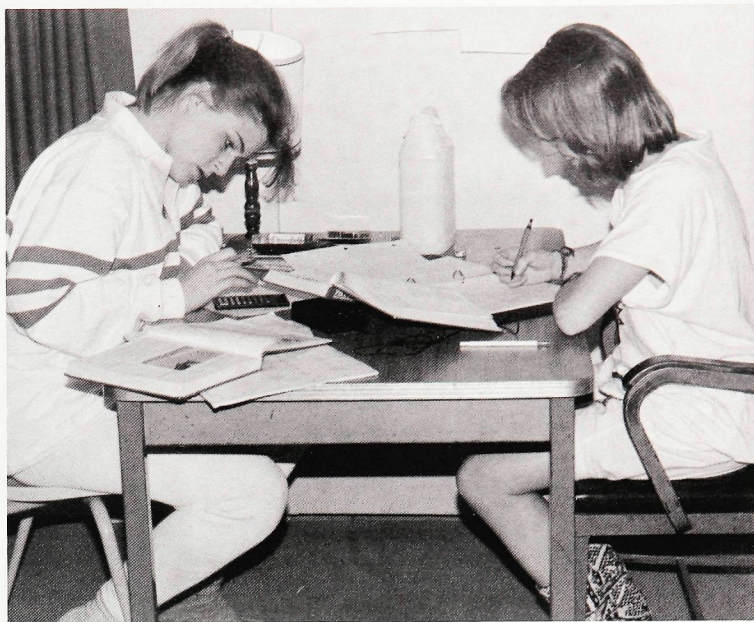




Gillard

'T was the night before Christmas and all through the house not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse. Let's creep to the first floor and see where it's at, Cara is packing and Conny doesn't even utter a quack. Onto the next room, Pippa's getting advice from Bert while Genevieve's our little french flirt. Next comes Dunn and Moran there's a strange scented smell coming from their end. There's a loud sound coming from room #6 - one's a human television and the other's throwing fits. Around the corner we go Lucy asks: "Are you O.K.?" While Micheline is off with Ray. Oh Lisa over there, what color IS your real hair? And Julie can you get us some cheap tapes from way over there? Jen, A.K.A., Beaker is always a laugh, making weird faces instead of her math. Next door Marie-France has run far away well, lucky for us, Kristen's here to stay. With a leap and a bound upstairs we go, into the next room where we find Naoko, she's folding her cranes, while Mora complains. However, next door Marianne's without a roommate but she's hoping that Magnum will ask for a date. The happiest face that we've ever seen belongs to Irene, the lean, mean, water-fighting machine. Chocolate-chip cookies from Stephanie Smith, oh what a delight! Just take a whiff! Elda will help you with all your french prep, and Wendy's room is always well kept. Heather's our little volley-ball star and Caroline, her roommate's still studying hard. Mihajlovic on the phone again? And Jen ran five miles or was it ten? Through the senior common room we skip where the washing machine rings a constant clang click. To Gillard's Greenhouse where Bert and Charlene sit, one dreams of J.B, while the other does homework with glee. Yvonne and Silole are roommates again! The same for next over Caroline and Julie are making a roar. Secombe Hett diet cans litter the room, while Nicola paints pictures of doom and gloom. With a ho and a holler down the stairs we totter and like a night'n gale she sang, we here the voice of Kim Chang. Cullen's racking her brains who's it going to be N.S., M.I, or maybe G.B. Joanna's talking to ouija, while Renee is running laps all the way to Fiji. Caroline plays piano very well I must say, and Kim organizing activities all the day. Sara's hair is down to her knees and Martine is always lookin for the tuck keys. Into the fully equipped cave we go where there's Helga and Roxanne the two amigos. "Five minutes to bedtime!" comes a scream, so off to our beds we go to dream . . . Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night.





First Row: K. Smith, G. Bedard, C. Su, C. Baker, P. Seccombe-Hett, Y. Pong, I. Wong, J. Guenkel, S. Menezes, T. Seccombe-Hett, Second Row: J. Francis, K. Chang, S. Sheehan, R. Brascoupe, Mme. Mesnil, Miss Lane, Mr. Hawketts, Mrs. Hawketts, Miss Gillies, M. Bordeleau, H. Wolf, C. Pilot. Third Row: N. Ishikawa, P. Mihajlovic, E. Carvalhal, M. Lilford, J. McGillvary, J. Ferguson, W. Eizinger, E. Tabourian, G. Slowey, E. Moran, H. Trueman, C. Elles, L. Wild, M. Poirier, R. Faerber, C. Lavallee, N. Fryer, J. Stuhlmann, M. Laverdure, A. Dunn, M. Nickerson, C. Fitzgerald, K. Toffoli, R. Halpenny, S. Smith, L. Antippass. Missing: C. Provencher



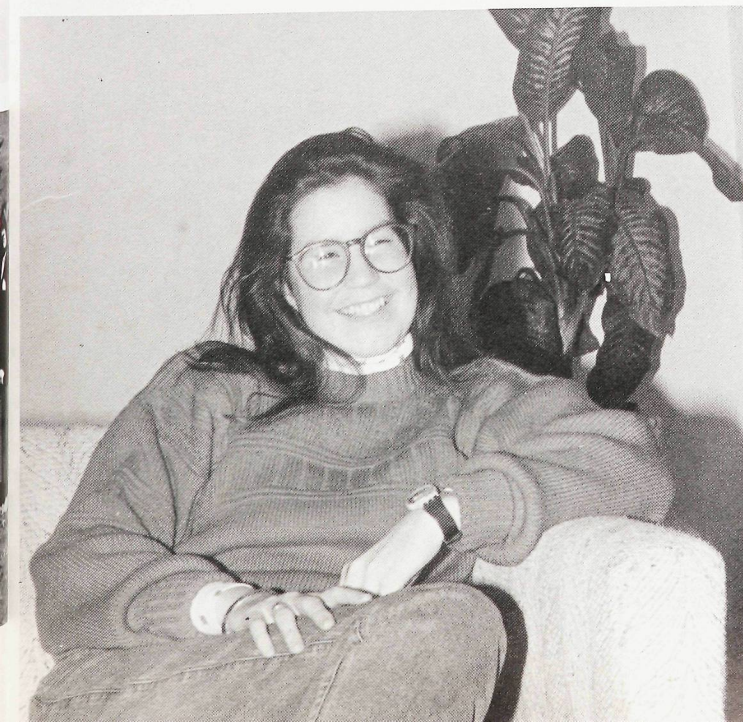
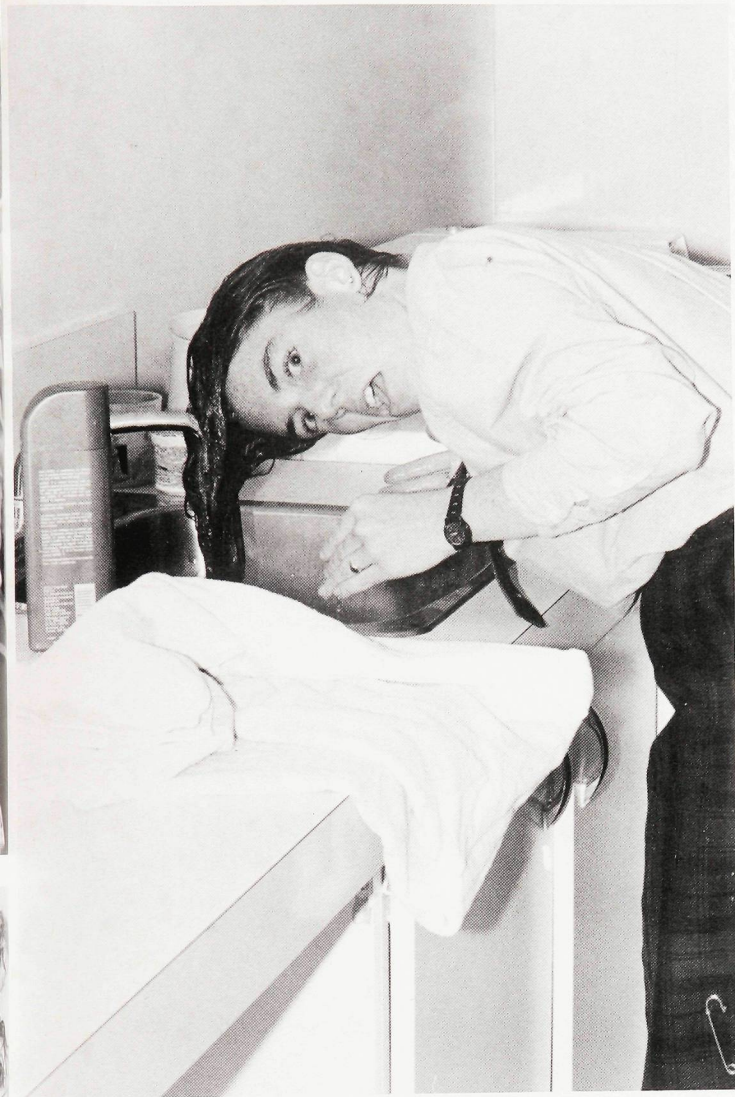
First Row: I. Vaillancourt, H. Kaulbach, C. Giroux, M. Carr, C. Iannuzzi, C. Hutchins, J. Duquette, J. Foxton, C. Mauro. Second Row: N. Tomicic, T. Wada, H. Nangle, Mme Forest, Mrs. McGregor, Mrs. Perrier, Mr. Perrier, Miss Harding, S. Macinnis, J. Deslongchamps, T. McGrath, M. Sethi. Third Row: K. Hallward, C. Cruickshank, M. Chik, J. Sparling, C. Toyota, L. Edbrooke, B. Wayland, L. Gallery, H. Grodde, A. Lalonde, S. Colman, V. Wright, M.J. Rolland, S. Hackett, E. Tanzey, A. Welch, B. Fitzgerald, L. Theberge, C. Mitchell, C. Hill, S. McGrath, I. Bombardier, A. Welch, S. Gerstein, K. McCrory, S. Johnston. Missing: A. Heenan, A. Roots



Glass

What does it take to be fit? Yes, Glass has the answer! It involves both body and mind. Fitness means taking a walk - a break. Enjoying the fresh air and of course eating tuck! It also means being in control. Sorting the facts from the gossip, participating as much as possible (GO GLASS GO!) taking responsibilities and showing them your stuff. It was a way of life for us. It was not a contest or a race, rather a growing and understanding of what we were one day going to leave behind. Every now and then I wonder what it would have been like if we had never met. Remember all we went through together - the good along with the bad. The main thing, the most important thing was friendship! Do not walk ahead, for we may not follow, Do not walk behind, we may not lead, Walk beside, and be our friend! I'll miss you very much.

LOVE SUZY-Q

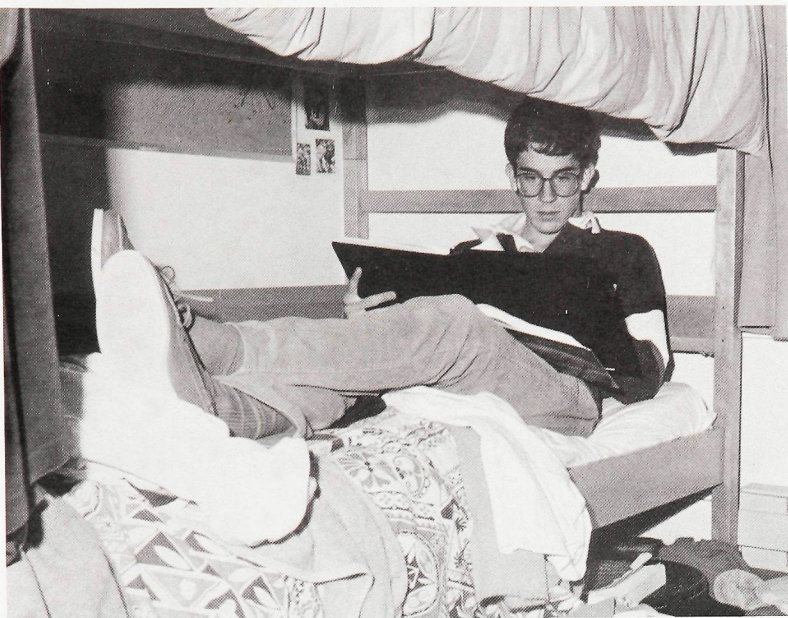


Smith

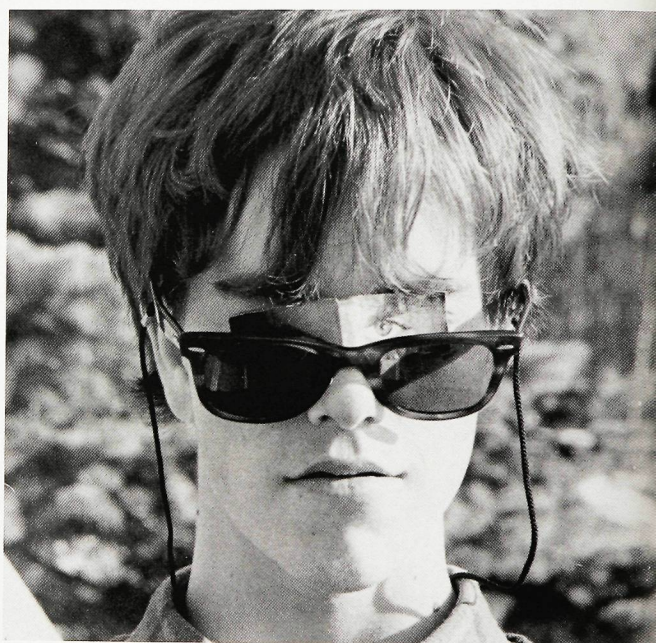
A different year for Smith House. We have a house article, a tuck shop with profit (probably because it was never open) and a few students actually on the Headmaster's list. The House rocked to Micheal Jackson's hip tunes and we wouldn't thrive if the Village People or Queen didn't exist. Although, come to think of it, we probably would be more normal without them. We did, however, witness the miracle of hamster birth, (it was beautiful, (sob)). A great year. Even our new heaters and permanent hot water didn't make us lose our coolness.



First Row: C. McBurney, L. Sack, B. Jones, E. Lilford, L. Welch Second Row: F. Westenberg, J. Thomas, F. Turpin, Mr. Brass, Mr. Detchon, Mrs. Detchon, Mr. Evans, Mrs. Evans, Mr. Trower, V. Devriese, M. Iannuzzi Third Row: B. Dooling, M. Abouon, N. Sundquist, C. Veillon, G. Welsford, S. Kersheh, E. Brand, T. Manning, M. Lavigueur Fourth Row: N. Khalil, P. Veillon, F. McKeller, P. Verner, M. Levesque, K. Peacock, J. Siggins. Missing: J.P. Marleau

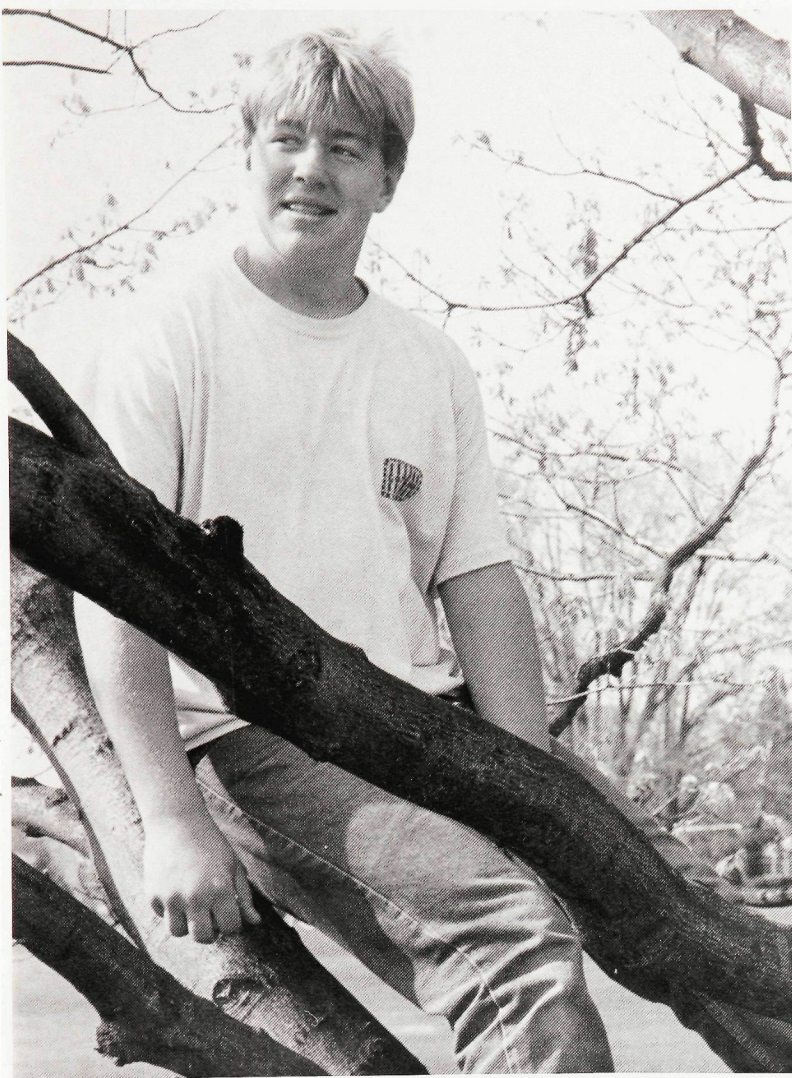


McNaughton



First Row: S. Kim, J. Belisle, Mr. Marlin, Mr. Jansen, Major Turner, C. McGrath, D. Wolf, M. Giroux Second Row: J. Foreman, J. Schaller, C. Hamelin, L. Carter, M. Bruneau, A. Roy, H. Notman, O. Tsai, A. Burgermeister, A. Gilman Third Row: I. Gray-Donald, I. Leemhuis, Y. Oshita, J. Stairs, G. Lagden, C. Scott, S. Stearns, S. Domingue, S. McGowan, D. Algire, P. Comeau Fourth Row: R. Lawson, D. Ibbotson, S. Girardin, B. Doan de Champassak, T. Yang, J. Cox, B. Sethi, T. Doan de Champassak, G. Aronson, G. Bock. Missing: K. Oirella, D. Pelletier, N. Thomson





Since the Era of the St. Jacques, the Foxes and the Turners, I have endured McNaughton's test of time. I have survived the dissappointments and the victories. When you stop and listen you will hear McNaughton singing the blues, the True Blues. I say farewell to Major Turner and to all the House Parents (especially to Mr. Marlin who has endured as long as I have)

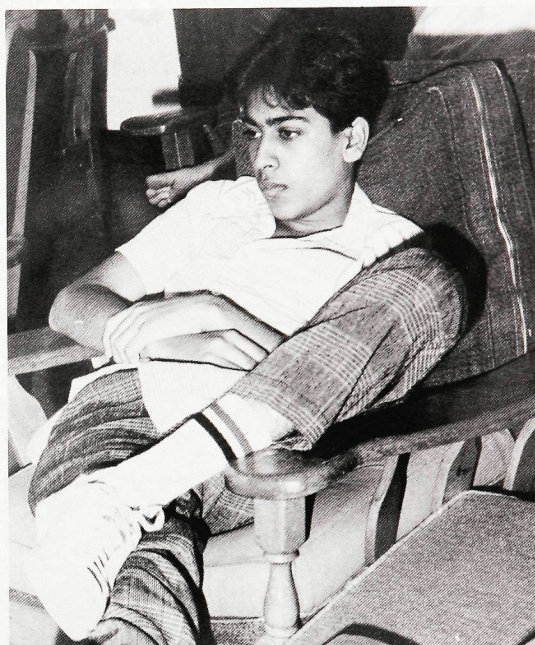
There are beginnings and there are endings
What meaning and effect your experience
here will have in your life only you will
ultimately know. The responsibility as
always, is yours to do what you will.

John Hurst

Thanks for the great years and the great memories
Until next time.

Steven R. Kim

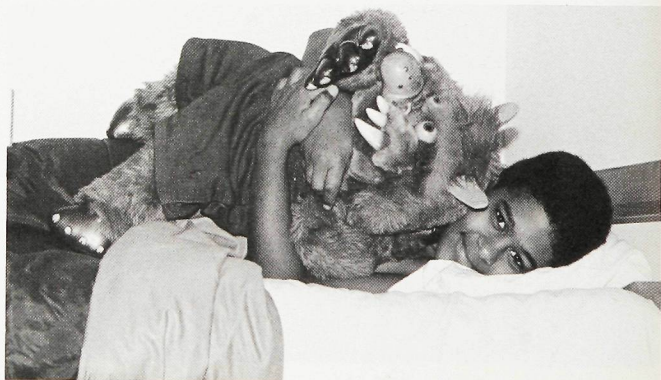
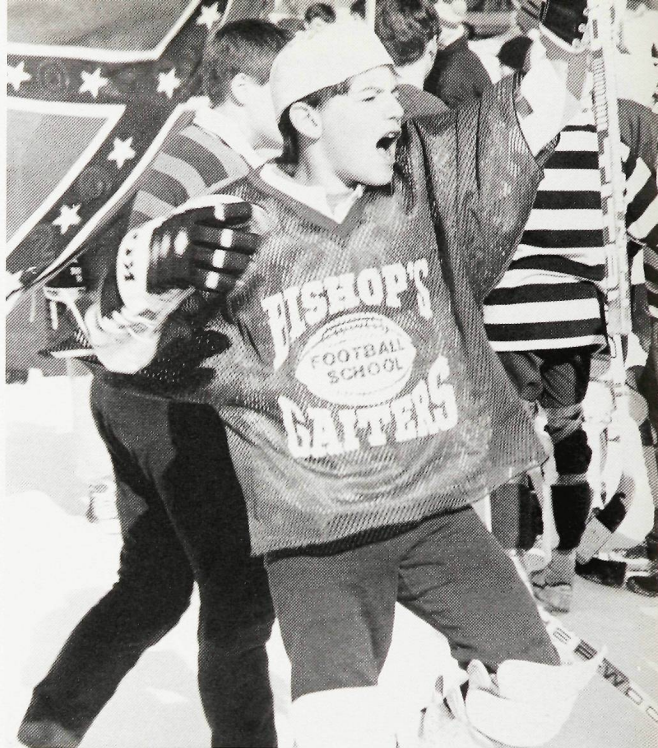
Derrick Wolf



Grier south

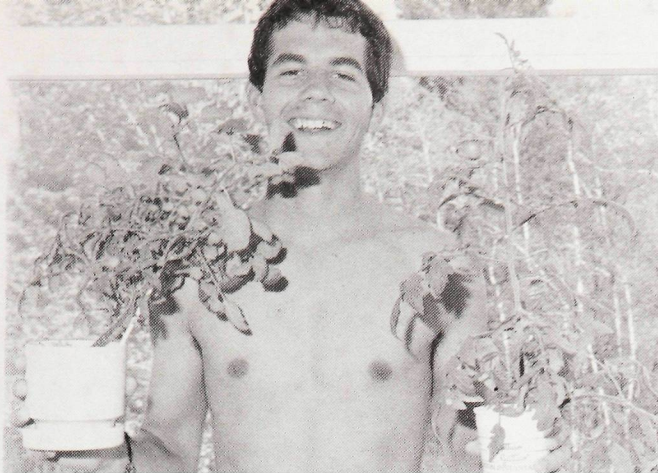
87-88 Lap List

McKellar - 3 Is that what really happened?!!
 Quinlan - 4 Looking at me in a funny way.
 Fryer - 3 Being Jamie's brother.
 Tatone - 13 Sassy beyond belief.
 Carr - 7 Yap Yap Yap Bunny Bunny Yap Yap.
 Gerussi - 2 Taton - Taton - Taton.
 T. Gerardin - 20 Bad eating habits.
 Chang - 5 Being too happy.
 de Sainte Marie - 3 Sliding out of control.
 Pelletier - 1 Being just too good.
 Price - 2 Why not?
 Har - 7 Eating smelly food.
 Ciaravola - 4 Walking around with a squeaky voice.
 Steinman - 3 Organized crime?
 Sethi - 1 Do I need a reason?
 Raff - 2 Acting like a squirrel.
 Kassim - 4 Wearing a loud shirt during hours of darkness.
 Toohey - 18 Affection for Mr. Sherriffs.
 D. Gerardin - 1 Looking suspicious.
 Slowey - 3 Being smarmy.
 Beausejour - 2 F.F.
 Proux - 5 Beating around the bush.
 Hackett - 2 Talking too much.
 Big Mac - 1 Being 'Big Brother'.
 Dr. Coleman - 15 Too excited for his own good.
 Mrs. Coleman - 4 Where's tuck key?
 Mr. Slocombe - 2 Giving too much prep.
 Mr. Sherriffs - 500 See how you like it.
 Signed The Seniors
 P.S. Macioge - 120 For being muscular
 Parker - 150 Oi! That's too much exercise.
 Calder - 50 Borrowing from 'Pound'.
 Tinker - 75 in total silence.



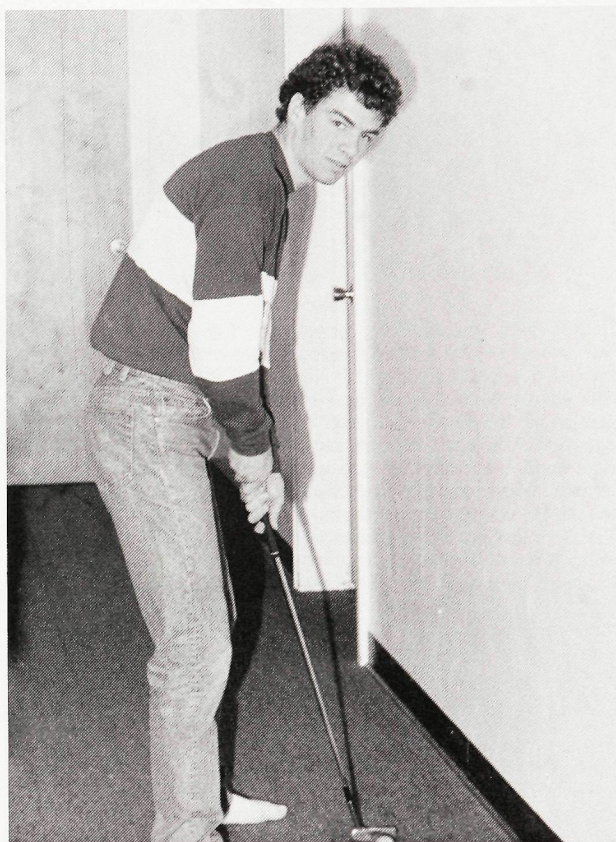
First Row: R. Parker, Mr. Sherriffs, Mr. MacDonald,
 Mr. Slocome, Dr. Coleman Second Row: E. Beause-
 jour, P. Chang, D. Tatone, C. De Sainte Marie, T.
 Girardin, C. Toohey, D. Slowey, J. McKellar, D.
 Proelx, S. Carr, E. Steinman, C. Bradley, D. Girar-
 din, D. Fryer, F. Raff Third Row: P. Price, T. Sethi,
 G. Hackett, J. Gerissi, T. Dietzman, T. Calder, K.
 Tinker, R. Quinlan, J. Macioge, J. Har, O. Kassim,
 P. Ciaravola. Missing: S. Pelletier.





Grier north

Nineteen eighty four was a vintage year. D.B. arrived from Knowlton and would leave with a first name relationship with the C.H.U.; Miami blew in from Dorval by way of 195; Hype fell off the banana boat and wound up in the swamp; Buckwheat left the safe confines of the harbour, met Gigi, and was never the same; Mr. Hawai powered his way through to captain the team while installing the hotline to Jerry's. Fond memories include: cold showers, late night conferences, tuck debts, propositions # 1-13 (inclusive), bag it or lose it, legendary House Parties, borrowing Bulls Head, The Vikings, Taste Great vs Less Filling; and awesome Cake and Creamy. We gladly pass on the torch to F.R. Grads and hope that they continue the tradition of the Great White North . . . Good night Old man, sweet dreams. P.S. "Did I ever tell you I used to be a boxer?"



First Row: T. Diechmann, A. Detre, S. Scholl, Mr. Batten, Mr. Tremblay, Mr. Gallagher, Mrs. Gallagher, Mr. Cameron, E. Rees, M. Fulford, A. Yanow Second Row: T. Nutton, M. Lamoureux, M. La Rochelle, D. Groom, J.D. Bradford, P. Jalbert, A. Bernstein, N. Mengin, J. Cohen, N. Cote, G. Cook Third Row: R. Meder, K. Wells, B. Ho, T. Maeno, C.W. Chan, M. Charlton, C. Carlisle, F. Akkawi, L. Seeborn, S. Lousley, J.F. Welch-Roy

Williams



Oh, No! You say you missed the William's 'Open House'?! That's okay, it was a rather secretive event anyway. You probably wouldn't have made it through the front door; Lisa's hair would have scared you away. (Not to mention her boyfriend! And, even if you did get to the common room, you would have tripped over Meredith doing her 'Jane Fonda'. Looking for food would have been hopeless because Helena wouldn't have opened tuck; and even if she had An-Lin and An-Jen would have finished it off! Music? Well, let's just say Dorte tried but she just couldn't seem to 'bring' it out of her system. So, the only thing left for you to do would have been to make conversation. Uh, Oh! Have you ever tried to talk to a William's Houser? Good luck! Sara would have ignored you while she patiently 'lookedeth' at the rainbow; and Gretchen would have been locked up in her closet writing another tear sobbing story. You wouldn't have gotten a word passed Sarah's snorting and Christie's cackling; and you wouldn't have even bothered with Kate who was most probably on the 'phone. On the other hand, Amanda would have been more than happy to talk; but her questions might have driven you berserk, as well as Jenny's 'mothering' and Linda's (eh, oui!) 'Thetfordness'! Besides Amy, would have run away to Grier North, and Annabel who would have left Germany; Lily would have been the only girl left, and she wouldn't have talked to you anyways. Now, if you still wish you had come to our Open House, there's next year! (Maybe you'll get to meet our baby 'Pegasus' or eat some of Mrs. Peacock's cooking.)

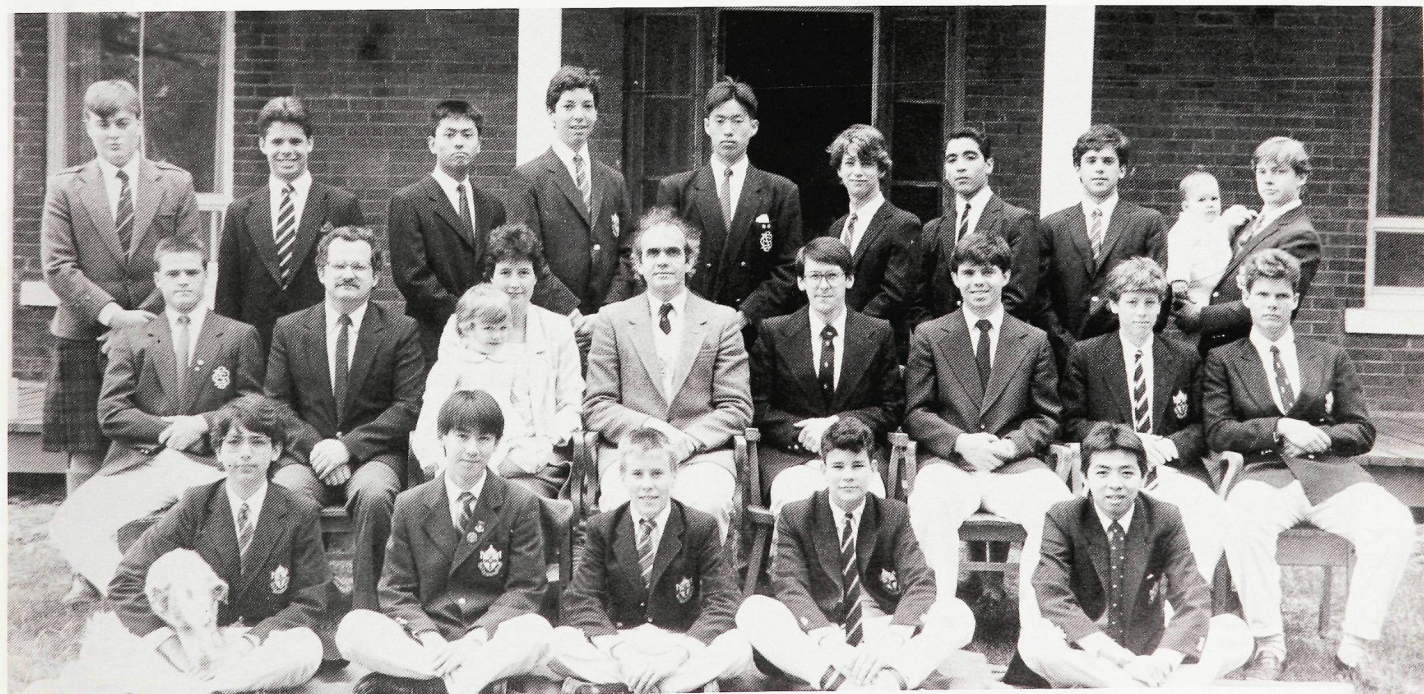
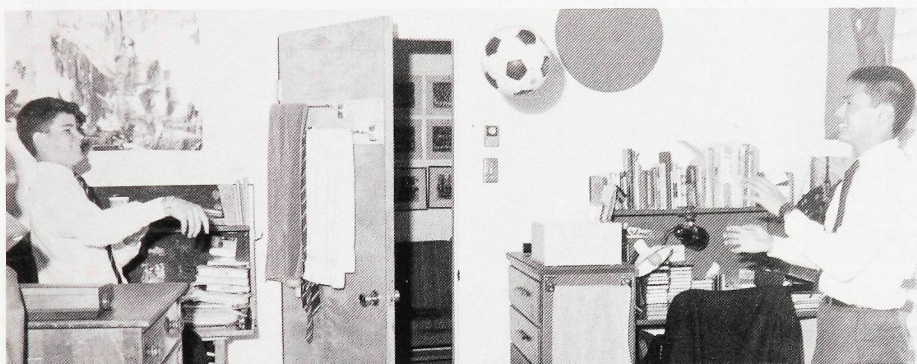


Sitting: Mrs. Peacock, Mr. Peacock. *Standing:* A. Jelowicki, G. Hutchins, S. Pannel, L. Hurtle, H. Tomicic, D. Nichol, M. Cape, Miss Nelson, L. Setlakwe, S. Lydiatt, C. Dunkley, G. Fitzgerald, L. Kwok, P. Goodwin, N. Hill. *Missing:* K. Huband, A.L. Li, A.J. Li, A. Pelletier, A. McCall, D. Van Stutzner



Chapman

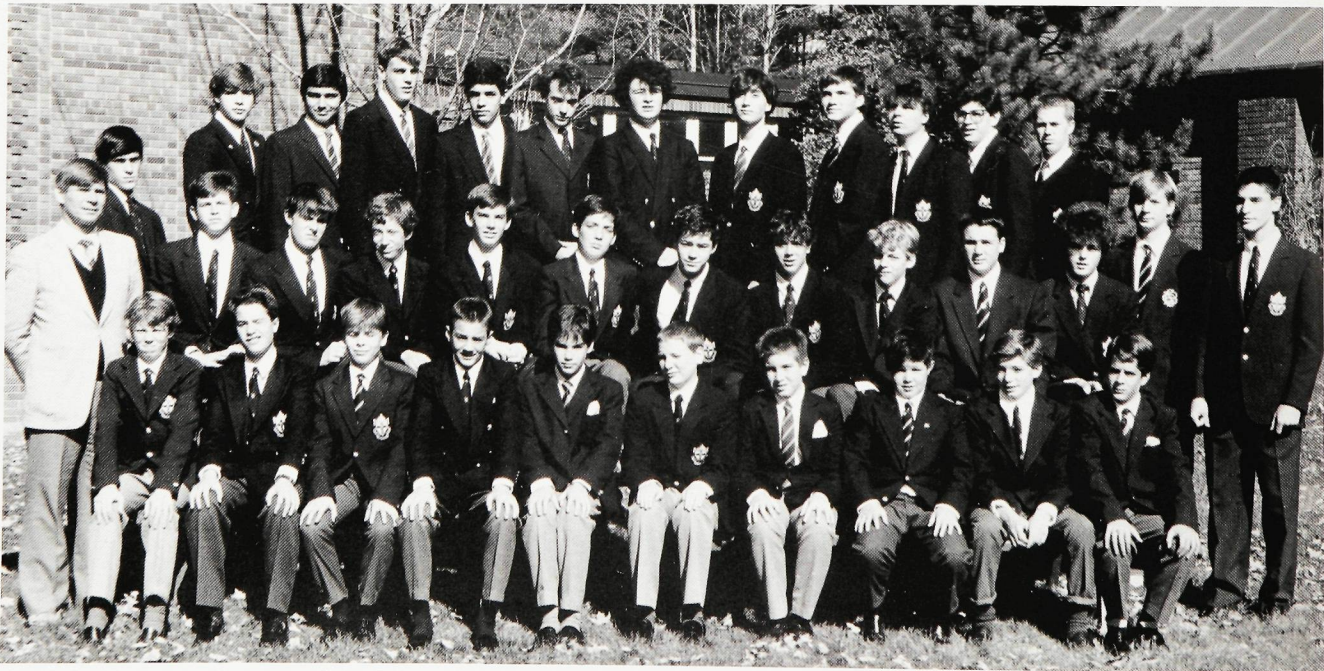
C all it whatever name you will
 Here's our house for good or ill.
 Away across the rugby pitches,
 Past the lantern and the ditches;
 Many a time we've trudged to school,
 And done our prep, and worked to rule.
 Now the year has slipped away.
 How it went we can't quite say.
 Out we go into the world:
 Universes swept and swirled.
 Some day we'll take down this book . . .
 Enjoy the photos' antique look.



First Row: S. Boughey, M. Takayanagi, C. Hallows, A. Touze, C. Chen Second Row: W. McDonald, Mr. Romonado, Mrs. Common, Mr. Common, Mr. St. Jacques, C. Prevost, S. Stairs, A. Carter Third Row: C. Buchanan-Smith, O. McLachlan, S. Ikeyama, A. Salazar, A. Ho, D. McDougall, A. Abouon, J. Bishop, E. McInnes. Missing: C. Pettigrew

Ross boys

The Ross House Boys are a very active bunch of wild animals. I remember the very first day I saw them. Twenty or so crazy guys that were excited to be sharing the same house with their female counter-parts. Unfortunately, The House got too large so the two had to be separated. Mr. Goodwin had the boys, apparently making his life a living hell. But, we know he loves it. Mrs. Sakamoto, veteran house master, had the girls. Feeling the separatism, the boys became rambuncious and realized that there is a difference in size between a seventeen year-old and a twelve year-old. Thus, we now have a band of rebellious, proud to be Ross Housers who live in two different worlds but partly in both.

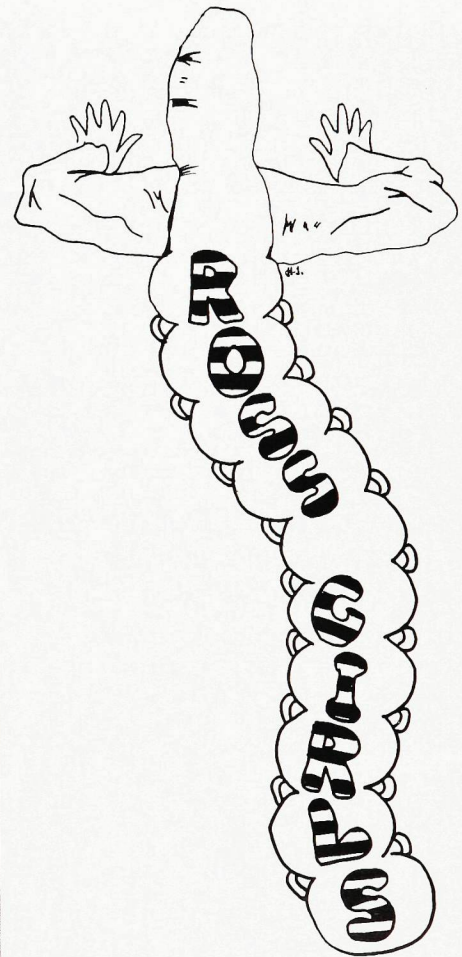
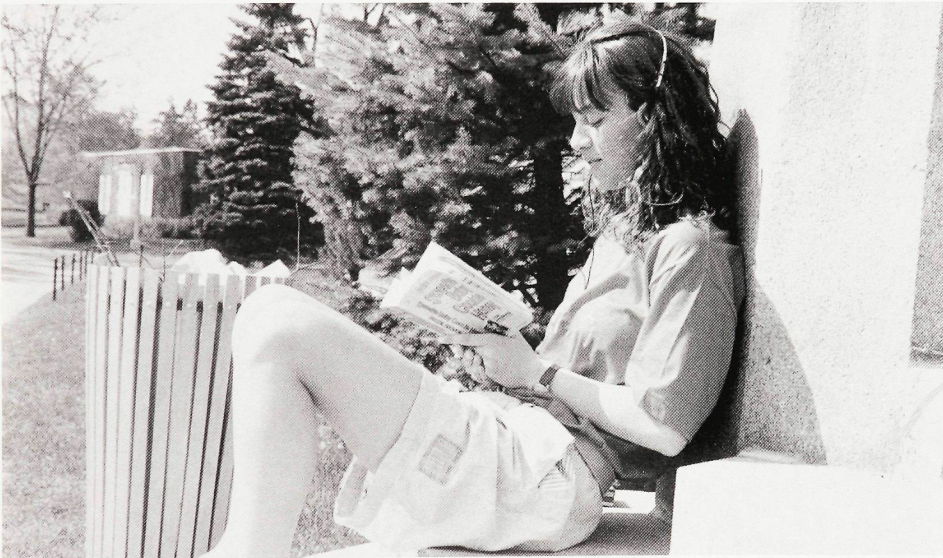


First Row: Mr. Goodwin, I. Detchon, G. Jones, P. Fortier, M. Tame, E. Chaimowicz, P. Gerard, P. Gantardjeff, J. Oldland, N. Ellis, B. Grenon Second Row: D. Booth, H. Scott, J. Stafford, A. Detchon, K. Downey, L-S. Pilon, D. Major, P. Cote, T. Peacock, F. Gerard, J. Coleman, C. Goodwin, G. Bertram Third Row: M. Carle, S. Ahmed, J. Cloutier, P. Leblond, V. Roy, C. Oldland, D. Trower, K. Price, N. Oldland, N. Scheib, J. Downey



Ross girls

This article is just like Ross House: we are making it up as we go along. But as usual (of course) it is awesome! "Ross House will conquer, Ross House is the best, alla zoumba zoumba hey!" Amid locked common rooms and closed tuckshops. 1987 was a big year for Ross House. We grew into one big happy family and gained a houseparent. Now we have a duplex (two common rooms) with two T.Vs. Thanks to Mrs. Sakamoto and Mr. Goodwin; our favorite house parents. Let's hope for new chairs next year; and no increase in our tuckshop prices! Love from all of us (the 'big' and the 'smalls'.)



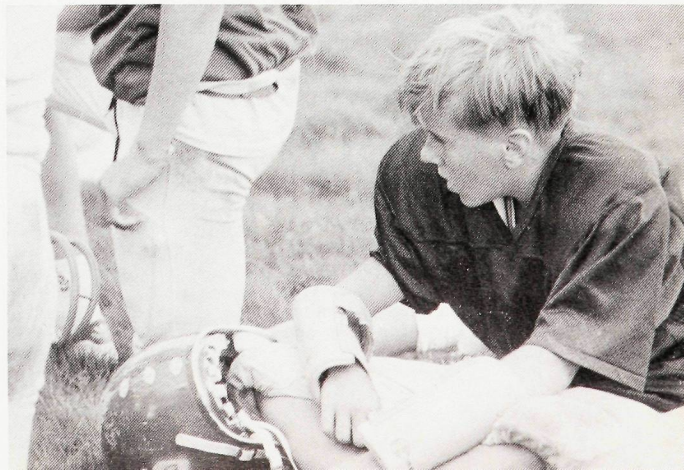
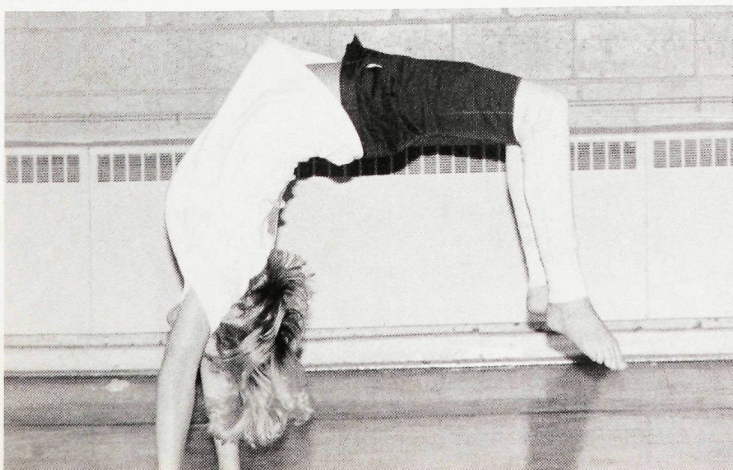
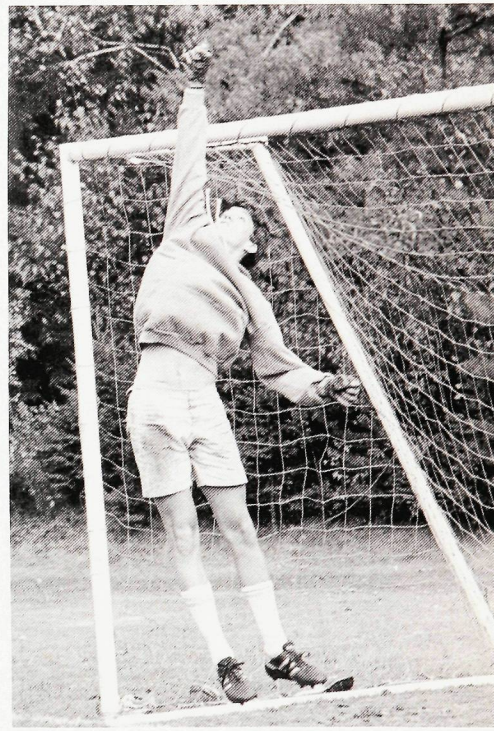
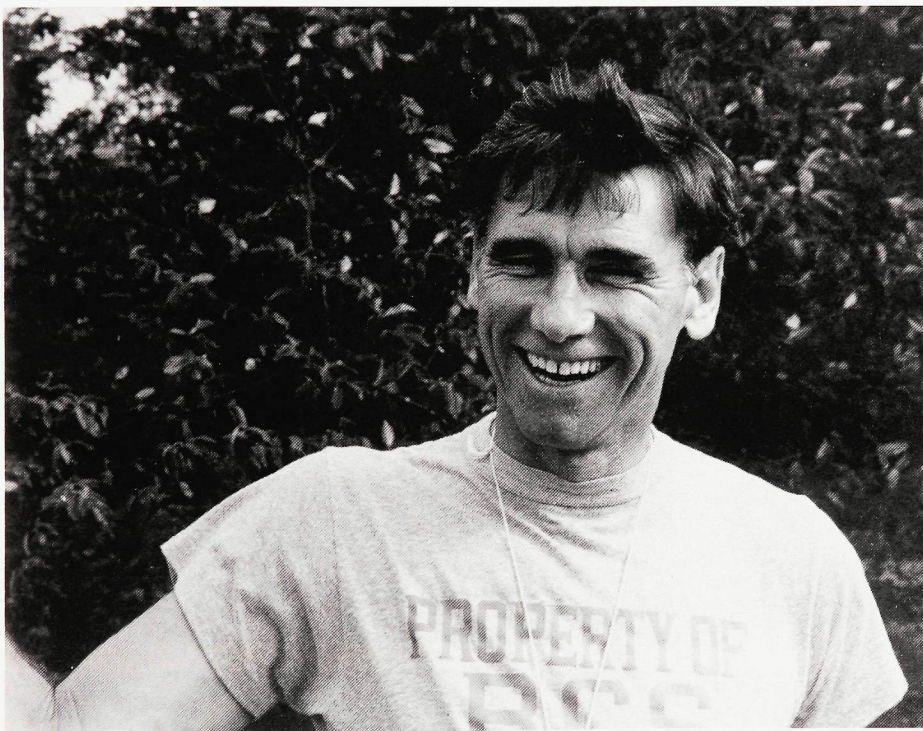
First Row: Mrs. Sakamoto, H. Hawketts, J. Neve, M. Einhorn, M. St. James Second Row: J. Breckenridge, M.G. Pilon, J. Lowry, C. Barlow, T. Holland, C. Grenon, N. Ahmed, D. Elias, E. Gendron, T. Harding Third Row: L. Booth, D. Grenon, S. Goodwin, A. Donnachie, S. MacLaren, M. Cliff, A.M. Nawaar, M.H. Roberge, L. Ellis Missing: J. Trower, L. Major, E. Marosi

Let the games begin





*Bish-bish
let's go
ra- ra- ra- ro
ra- ra- ra- ro.
Bish- bish
let's go,
yah!*



"You agreed to have a battle"

Senior Football

Senior Football was considered to be a rebuilding year. "How many? - Two". Grumpy still is not eating. Mrs. G. senior will be recruited for next season as the offensive line. Excuses would be an easy way out, but real men do not make excuses. It is not the size of the family in the fight, it is the size of the heart of the family in the fight. For one last time give us an "F-A-M-I-L-Y". We would like to thank the ball boy Sonny. "HEY OLD MAN WE STILL WANT OUR CHAMPAGNE." THANKS GUYS . . .

The Captains

Senior Football First Row: J. Foreman, V. Devriese, J. Thomas, K. Tinker, E. Rees, G. Lagden, M. Giroux. Second Row: C. Scott, S. Kersheh, M. Lavigne, S. Scholl, T. Newton, G. Cook, E. Brand, T. McInnis. Third Row: F. Turpin, A. Yanow, M. Carle, M. Fullford, M. Ianuzzi, H. Notman, L. Carter, D. Wolf. Fourth Row: A. Detre, F. Westenber, A. Roy, T. Carter, C. Oldland, Mr. Gallagher, Mr. Cameron, Mr. Goodwin.

Junior Football

It's been a learning and winning season for this team. Some players were new to the game so, such quotes as:

- What's the line scrimmage? - Why do we kick the ball? Don't we want it all the time? - How old really is your grandmother, Sir, and did she really play for the Chicago Bears? - What's a down, Sir? - Why are there posts on the field - What's a rabbit? were often heard on the field.

We had a great trip to Ottawa this year (two guys for each double bed and the unfortunate luck of finding a case of 24 and having to turn it in to the coaches . . .)

I'd like to finish off by thanking our captains David Algire, Steeve "Collarbone" Domingue, Ray Lawson and Rob Meder for their help. A special thanks also to our coaches Mr. MacDonald (Big Mac) and Mr. Marlin (with the cute derriere) for their patience with us throughout the season.

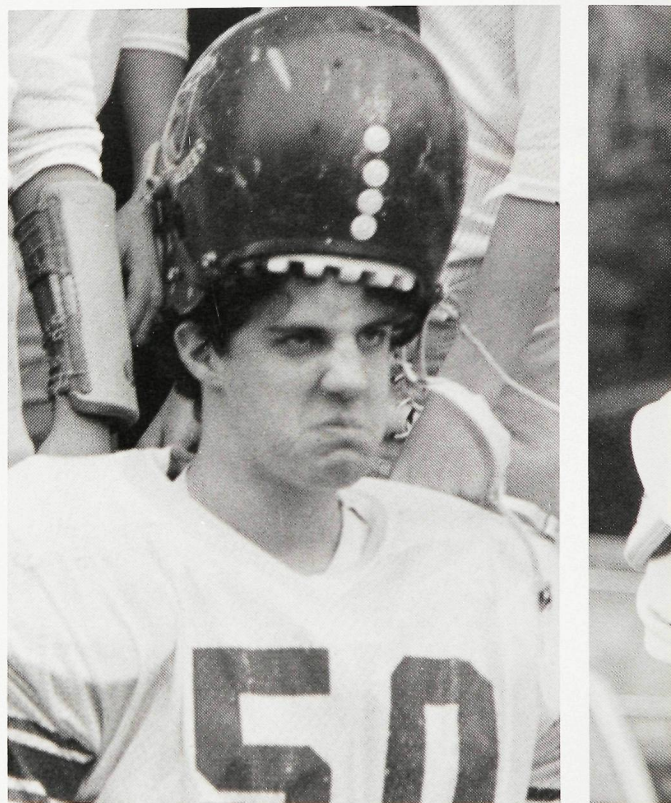
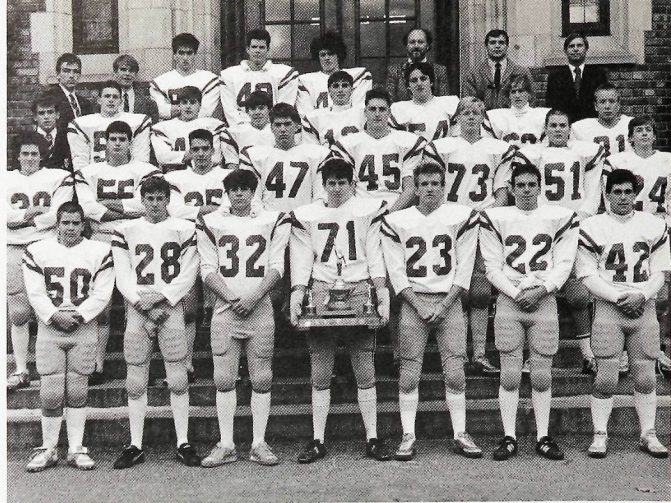
N.F.L. Cote

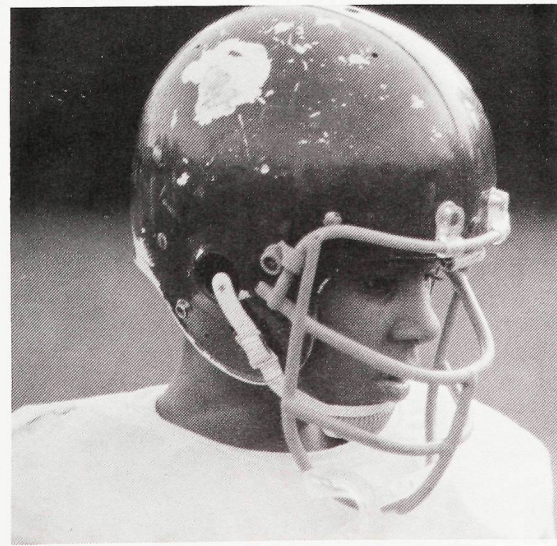
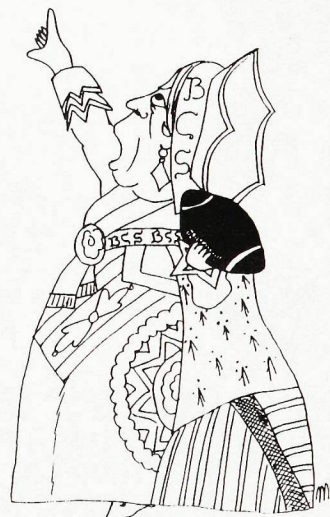
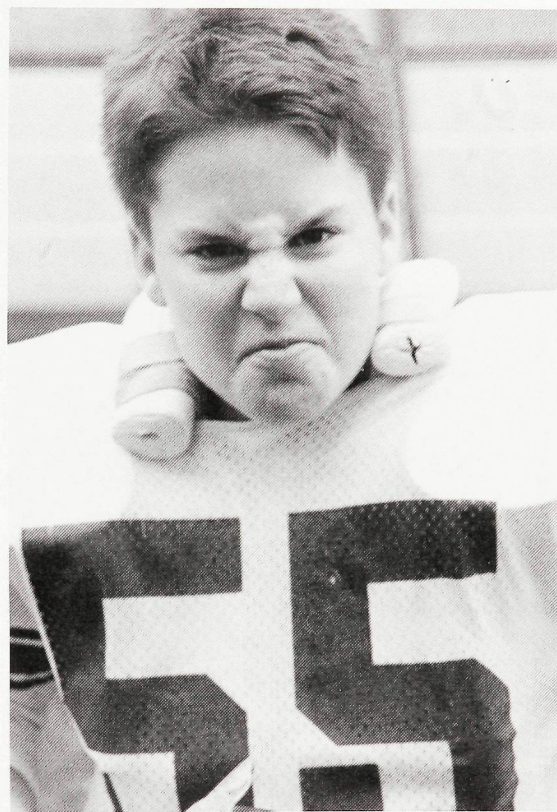
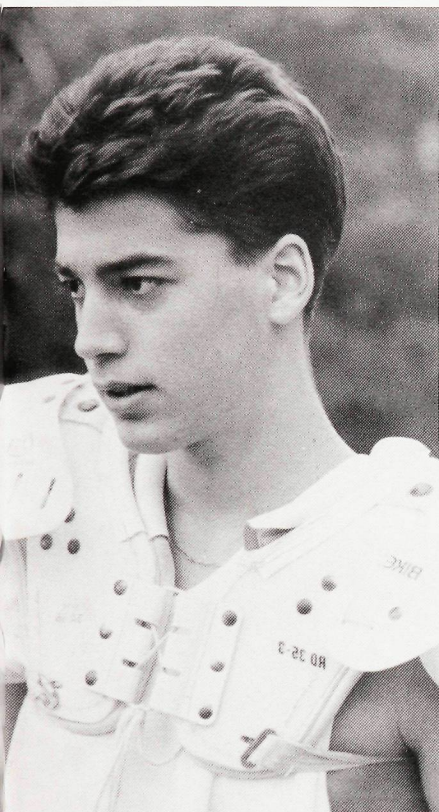
Junior Football First Row: C. Veillon, K. Price, N. Cote, M. Bruneau, T. Yang, K. Wells. Second Row: J. Siggins, G. Bock, F. Gerard, P. Veillon, M. Charlton, N. Mengin. Third Row: A. Salazar, E. Lilford, R. Meder, P. Jalbert, A. Touze, I. Leemhuis, R. Lawson, J. Cox. Fourth Row: D. Algire, J. Stairs, H. Scott, A. Burgermeister, C. Hallows, Mr. Marlin, Mr. MacDonald. Fifth Row: R. Bernstein, B. Jones, J. Cloutier, S. McGowan, M. Levesque.

Bantam Football

For the second year in a row the Bantam Football team had an undefeated season. Despite occasional "snivelling" from the players and the odd coach (Mr. Brass), all of the guys improved immensely and grew together as a team. Our trips to Selwyn and North Country were a great experience and, almost as enjoyable, were the finals at McDonald's. Special thanks to the Head Coach Mr. Romanado who kept the guys getting dangerously excited and even was seen to accept generous offerings from the players for his coaching skills and good looks.

Bantam Football First Row: P. Kantardjiff, T. Girardin, D. Girardin, C. Bradely, P. Fortier, S. Carr. Second Row: D. Tatone, P. Ciaravola, J.F. Welch, P. Chang, J. Oldland, L. Sack, J. Harr. Third Row: P. Price, G. Hackett, J. Gerussi, D. Slowey, J. Stafford, P. Gerrard. Fourth Row: Mr. Romanado, G. Belisle, Mr. Brass.





“The great wonder is, that there’s anyone left alive”

Senior Soccer

Senior Soccer had an average season this year. We could have done very well but the team lacked something. Most of the players improved their ability and learnt a lot. The team showed great potential by being undefeated in the last four matches.

Always remember this valuable quote, ‘He that loses wealth loses much; but he that loses courage loses all.’

Bill.

Senior Boys Soccer First Row: N. Sundquist, M. Abouon, J. Bishop, S. Ikeyama, J. Downey, Y. Oshita. Second Row: M. Takayanagi, M. Akkawi, B. Ho, T. Deichmann, S. Kim, J. Schaller. Third Row: C. Pettigrew, W. McDonald, T. Calder, D. Booth, A. Ho, Major Turner.

Junior Soccer

After early season setbacks - the losses of Charlie Goodwin and David Major through injury, and three defeats in our tournament - the team, now fitter and wiser, began to make headway in the League. September 29th saw our final defeat of the season, and from then on we went from strength to strength, chalking up eight consecutive victories, allowing only four goals, while finding the net twenty-two times. We finished top of our division, and capped a remarkable run with a 2-1 Championship win at Galt, both goals being scored by a much-recovered and lethal Goodwin.

This fairytale ending would not have been possible without fifteen dedicated and skilled young men, who gave of their very best when it really mattered, and who ultimately achieved the utmost. Special mention must be given to Chris Hamelin, who led by example, merit, and true endeavor; James Coleman, who ably assisted his captain; and Nick Oldland, whose spirit was both infectious and inspirational.

Thanks,

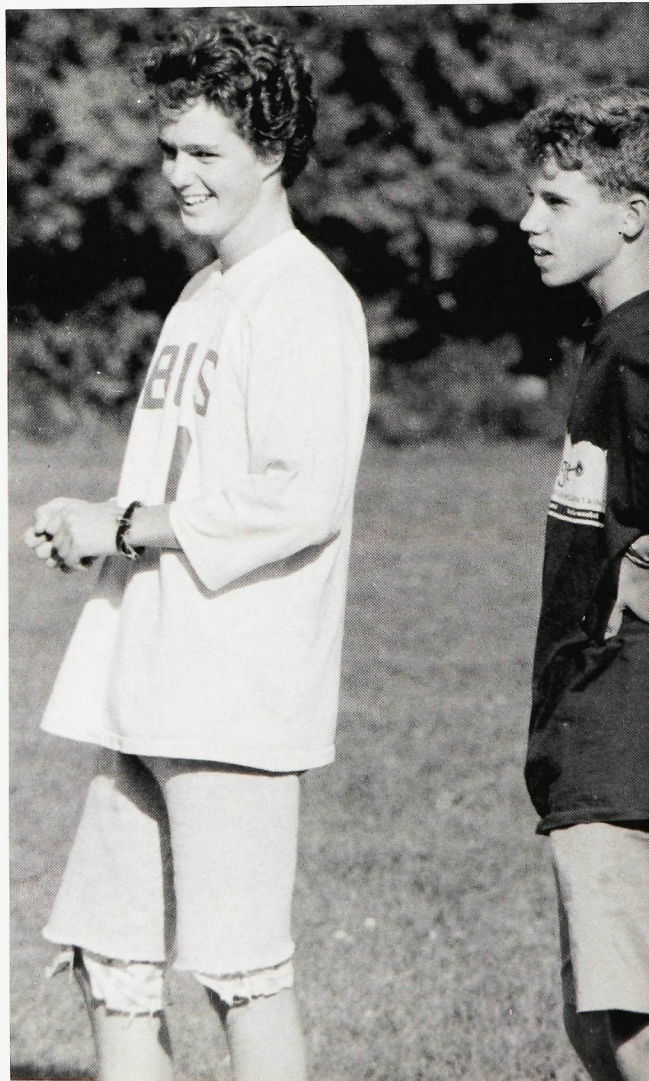
THE COACHES.

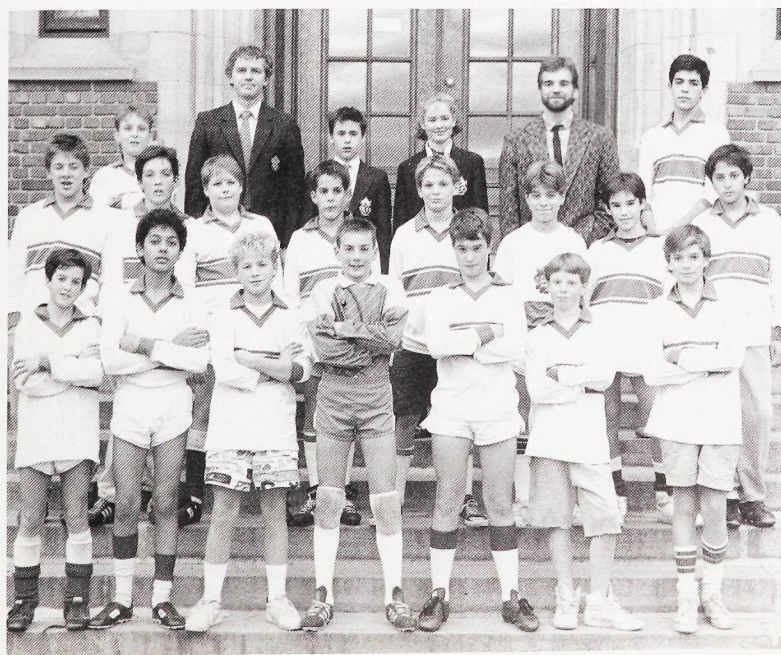
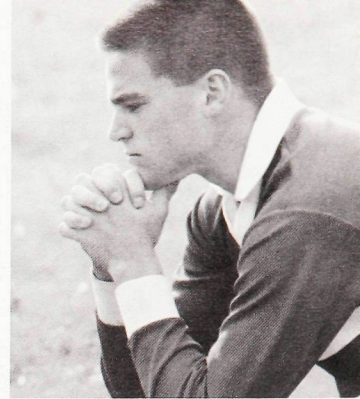
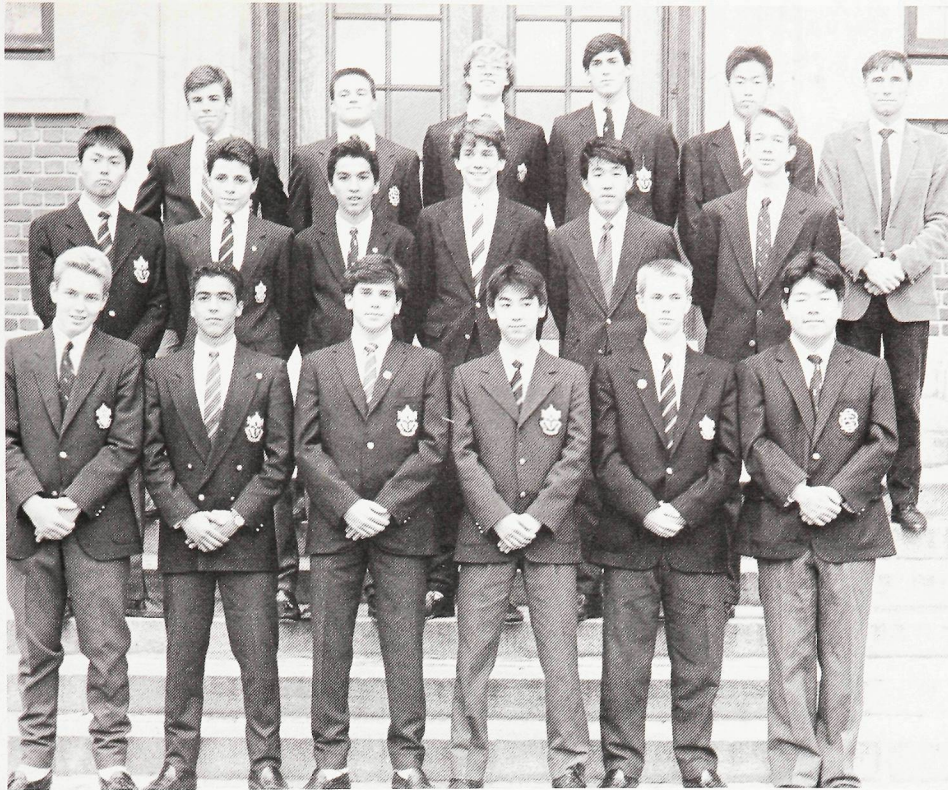
Jr. Boys Soccer First Row: T. Doan de Champassak, A. Abouon, C. Goodwin, J. Coleman, C. Hamelin, N. Oldland, D. McDougall, K. Peacock, P. Cote. Second Row: Mr. Slocombe, D. Major, K. Downey, N. Scheib, P. Comeau, N. Khalil, T. Peacock, Mr. Dutton

Bantam Soccer

Well it's all over now! Way to go team! Great season, how we did it I'll never know. Remember all those tight situations . . . Fheeww! What would we have done without our goalie? Oh well, til next year . . .

Bantam Boys Soccer First Row: C. De Sainte Marie, T. Sethi, C. Toohey, M. Tame, G. Jones, I. Detchon, N. Ellis. Second Row: J. McKeller, L. Pilon, E. Beausejour, B. Grenon, D. Fryer, F. Raff, E. Chaimowicz, O. Kassim. Third Row: D. Proulx, Mr. Jansen, E. Steinman, E. Gendron, Mr. Tremblay, P. Lablond.





“It was a very difficult game indeed”

Junior Soccer

C. Christy - How'd you get there so fast? C. Amy - Come on guys, be serious!! G. Sara - Oh my goodness! Sarah - Out of breath Sarah?! Liz - "Take your pants off Sir!" Julie - Mooning the Junior Football Team!! Sally - "Let's do the wheel of fire!" Marie Helene - "Let's go les filles!" Lotus - Didn't quite make it! Cindy - Keep your shorts on! Jen - Mono again Jen? Hester - SSSsiirr!!! Michlynn - "Why is everyone scared of me? Mr. St. Jacques - Iron'm out, Iron'm out smooth!!!

Jr. Girls Soccer First Row: E. Gallery, J. Duquette, C. Hill, H. Grodde, S. MacLaren. Second Row: S. Johnston, S. Goodwin, S. Lydiatt, A. Danachie, C. Toyota. Third Row: Mr. St. Jacques, A. Dunn, M. Roberge, M. Poirier, M. Laverdure, J. Trower.

Senior Soccer

This season's Senior Soccer was graced with incredible skill, poise, determination, and beauty; namely, our team. We remained undefeated throughout the whole season - except for one tough loss against an incredibly gifted Old Girls Team. (Way to break her leg Wolfiel) With such an amazing team, what more can be said? The well constructed teamwork paid off in the end! Thanx to Louise for scoring our winning penalty shot in the final game, to Mr. Peacock, and to Mrs. Sakamoto for taking such good care of us. And to Olga the Swedish wrestler for keeping us amused.

Senior Girls Soccer First Row: H. Kaulback, K. McCrory, R. Halpenny, H. Wolf, N. Ishikawa. Second Row: R. Welch, W. Eizinger, K. Huband, J. Neve, L. Edbrooke, L. Theberge, B. Wayland. Third Row: A. Welch, H. Hawketts, D. VanStutzner, N. Fryer, S. Sheehan, G. Slowey.

Bantam Soccer

The Bantam Girls team had a very successful season and would like to thank the D's for being such great coaches. We'll never forget:

"Get off the ground!", "Are we interrupting your tea party?"

"Missing something, Julie?", "Uggh!", "Go for the ball, not the body.", "Great slide-tackling, you bleach blond!"

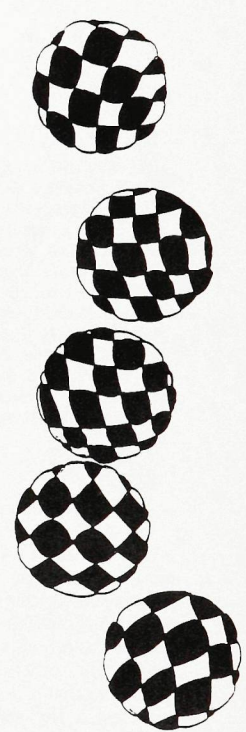
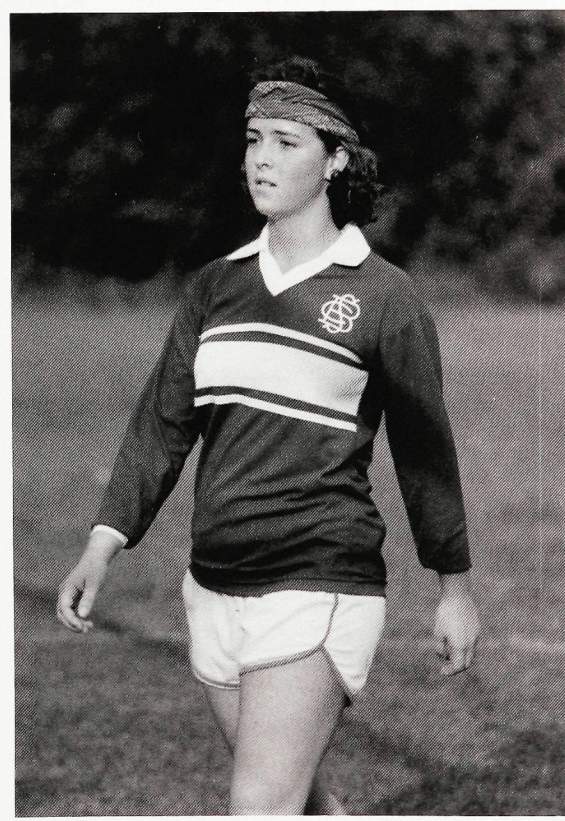
"You power happy conceited captain!" AND, "Dribbling up now, are the fastest Jello in the East and the two thirds of our scoring team!"

A great moment: "Okay, Baldy, I've got a really neat trick for you. Just close your eyes and open your mouth . . ." So Gertrude plugs his nose and stuffs grass in his mouth before running away hysterically.

WE PROMISE NEVER TO LEAVE YOU BEHIND AGAIN!!!

Bantam Girls Soccer First Row: T. Harding, E. Marosi, P. Hett, J. Lowery, J. Foxton, C. Barlow, T. Holland, A. Jelowicki. Second Row: Mr. Detchon, D. Elias, E. Grenon, M. Carr, K. Hutchins, J. Breckenridge, Mrs. Detchon. Third Row: M. Pilon, C. Mauro, L. Booth, G. Bedard.





“They began running
about in all
directions, tumbling
up against each
other”

Cross Country First Row: H. Tomicic, V. Roy, B. Dooling, I. Grey-Donald, S. Stairs, O. McLachlan, C. Fitzgerald. Second Row: Mrs. Evans, S. Lousley, P. Mihajlovic, S. Chan, M. Lilford, M. LaRochelle, C. Ellis, N. Tomicic, S. Sterns. Third Row: D. Dopheide, T. Wright, J. Francis, M. Cape, D. Ibbotson, B. Doan de Champassak, S. Dopheide, L. Seebohm, N. Hill, D. Groom, R. Roots, A. Detchon, Mr. Perrier. Fourth Row: G. Sherriffs, L. Carvalhal, S. Girardin, G. Welsford, P. Verner, M. Levesque, G. Bertram, D. Bradford, J. McGillivray, T. Meano, Miss Gilles.

Cross-Country Running

This year's Cross-Country season was one of the most memorable for our team. As usual, we started off with a few members and as the run continued, we were joined by others in a similar fashion to that of a x graph. But we also lost a few members as well. From Cowansville to St. Johnsbury, what we left behind was the golden dust of victory. Mud fight and forgetting I.D., it was a lot of fun.

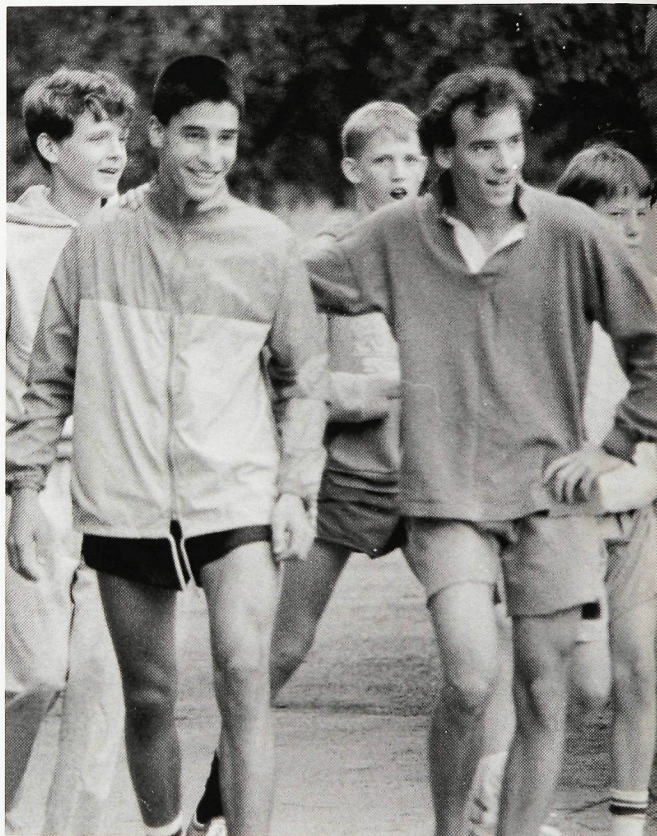
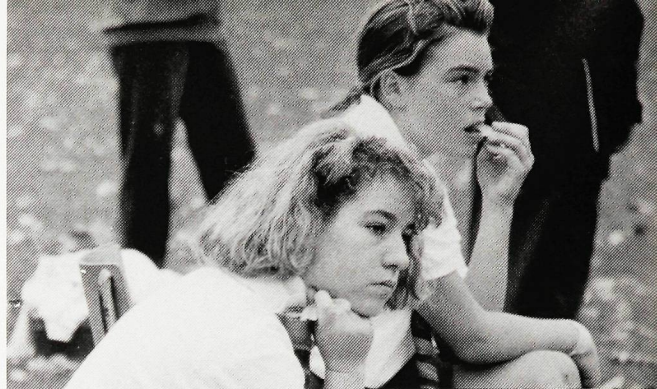
Thanks to Dr. Bob, Mrs. Evans (our Terry Fox star), Mr. Sherriffs (wimp) and our addition from last year - Mr. Dopheide. Thank you to Ms. Gilles for your support too.

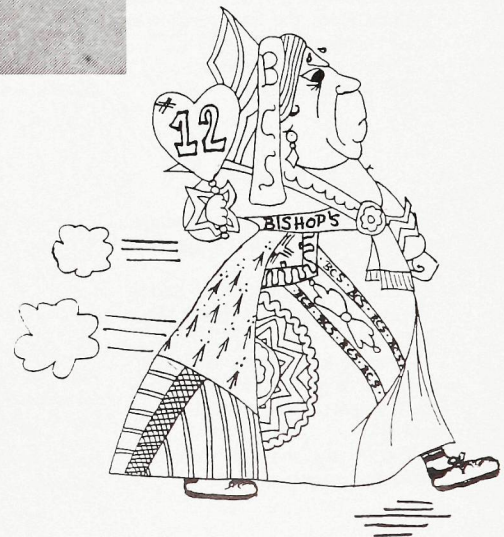
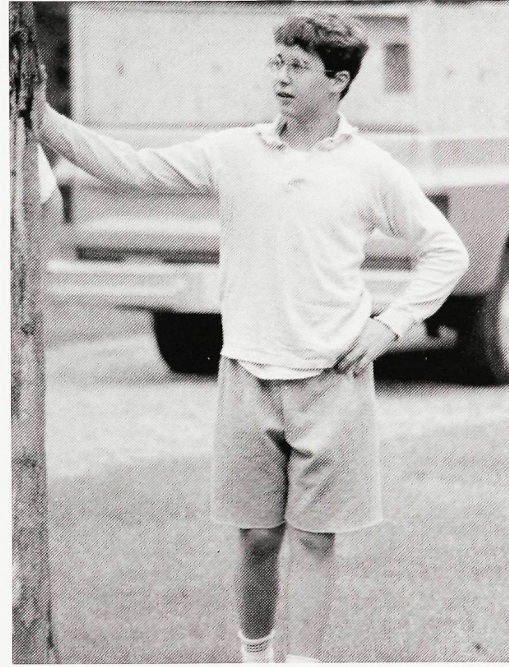
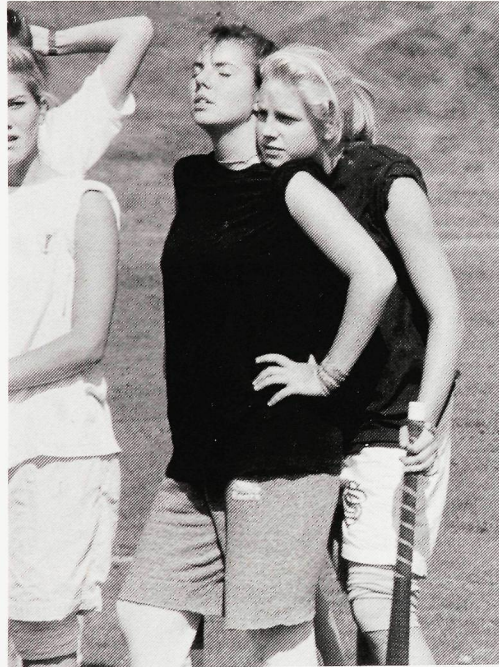
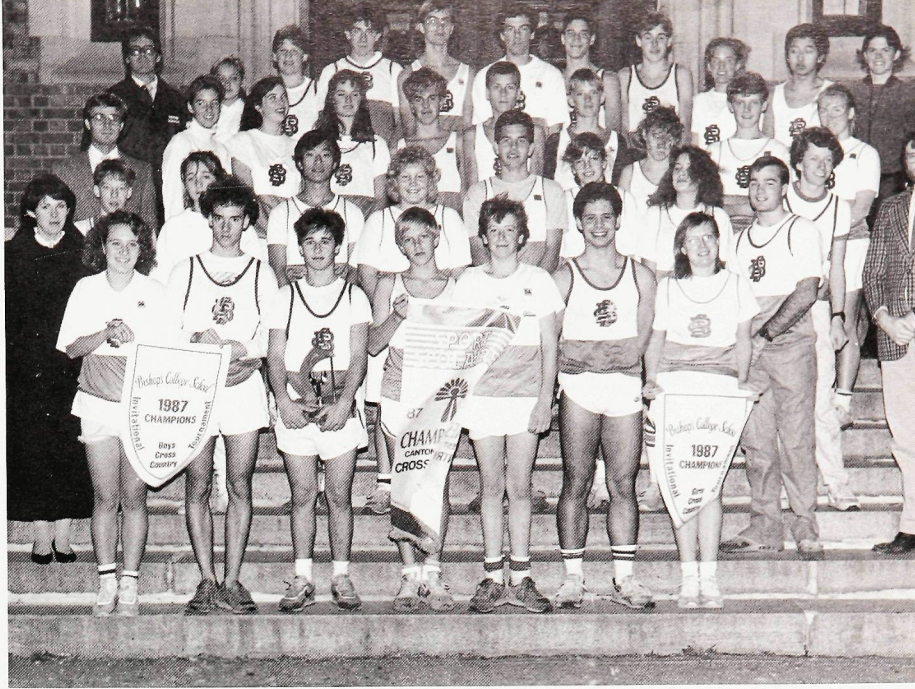
The race is not always to the swift but to those who keep on running.

Field Hockey First Row: M. Einhorn, I. Bombardier, C. Cruikshank, A. Heenan, C. Lavallee, Kim Toffoli. Second Row: Miss Lane, E. Tansey, J. Ferguson, H. Trueman, C. Provencher, M. Sethi, K. Hallward. Third Row: S. Hackett, T. McGrath, S. Cofman, S. MacInnes, A. Lalonde, B. Fitzgerald, C. Giroux.

Field Hockey

Not a bad season considering all the terminal illnesses that seemed to have developed! Remember: "I got the ball, you've got the stick, let's play field hockey!", "Hustle on in girls.", "Look! It's number 32!", Mathilde and Caroline P: Les 'Ms. Social Bunnies', 'McDonald's again!', "Legs! Feet! Go big bird!", and who could forget THE ULTIMATE CHALLENGE!!!





“They don’t seem to have any rules in particular”

Karate First Row: C. Carlisle, C. McBurney, A. Gilman, C. Chen, Second Row: M. St. James, T. Manning, N. Ahmed, S. Ahmed, Third Row: S. Boughey, O. Tsai, J. Cohen.

Gymnastics

Gymnastics has been at B.C.S for the last three years as a regular crease. During that time the group has been able to add some very valuable pieces of equipment like the uneven bars, balance beam and a tumbling mat.

Uneven and floor exercise were a major part of this year’s program and considering the somewhat hesitant start, the final result was most encouraging.

Thanks for the fun times!
M.I.P. Monique Oliff

Participation

Straining muscles, beating hearts, and the voice of Jane Fonda playing in our ears.

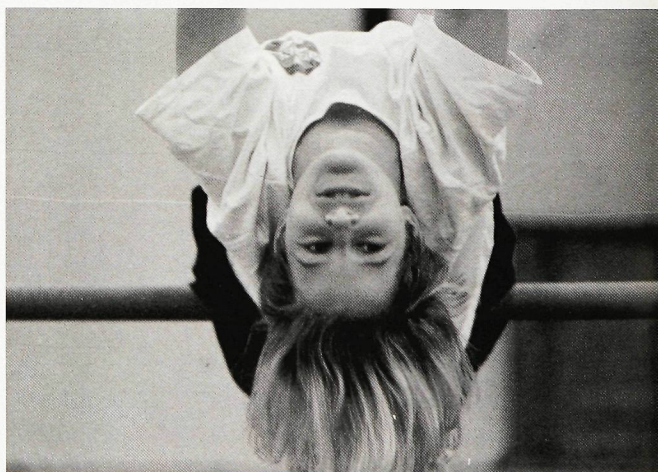
Rain or shine, we are there, raking leaves - Hoping to make a team Next term.

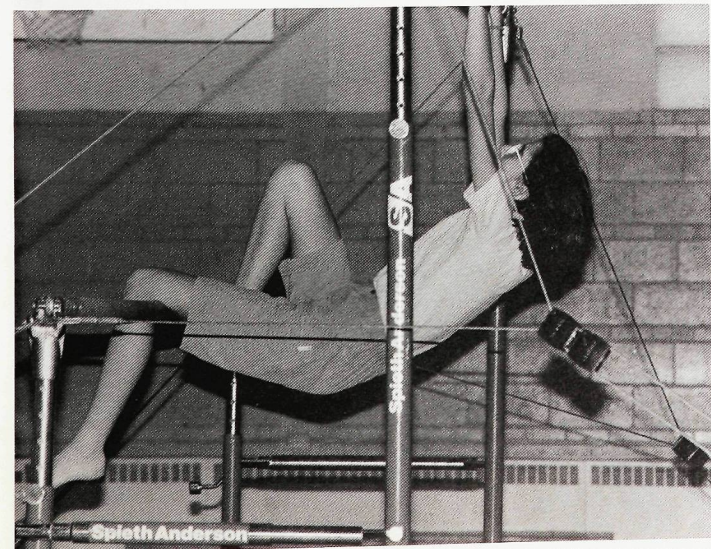
The crease for winners, waiting to shine, to be glorified for their ability. Winners training to be superior, and fit!

Written by one who hopes to make the team next term.

Gymnastics First Row: Mr. Sakamoto, C. Mitchell, M. Oliff, J. Stuhlmann, Miss Harding, Second Row: S. Johnston, I. Vailancourt, A. Nawar, L. Wild, Third Row: C. Gendron, A. Dunn, C. Iannuzzi.

Participation First Row: I. Wong, K. Chang, J. Sparling, M. Nickerson, M. Chik, Second Row: Mrs. Hawketts, G. Hutchens, Mme St. Jacques, C. Sue, Third Row: L. Kwok, S. Pannell, E. Tabourian, J. Guenkel, R. Brascoupe.









“How dreadfully sabage”

BANTAM HOCKEY

There were about 20 of us. Our experience was from 0 to 100. We made a pretty good team for guys who had never played together (our record was on the winning side). We would especially like to thank “Big Mac”, Steve Dopheide for all that you both had to put up with. Thanks again, we had a great year.

Bt. HOCKEY. First Row: C. Hallows, D. Slowey, P. Cote, T. Doan de Champassak, K. Wells, P. Veillon Second Row: Mr. MacDonald, P. Jalbert, R. Bernstein, R. Lawson, J. Cloutier, A. Abouon, S. Slowey, Mr. Dopheide Third Row: E. Lilford, S. McGowan, J. Stairs, A. Gilman, A. Touze

PEE-WEE HOCKEY

Although we had a rough season, Mr. St. Jacques made it a great learning experience. We always got confused during our drills but we sure learnt how to protect ourselves from head-on collisions. Thanks for the great time . . . the team.

Sr. HOCKEY. Front Row: J. Thomas, B. McDonald, G. Lagden, K. Tinker, B. Dooling, M. Lavigueur, C. Goodwin, D. Algire. Second Row: C. Veillon, C. Pettigrew, H. Scott, N. Oldland, M. Lamoureux, T. Calder, Y. Oshita, J. Bishop, C. Scott, Mr. Goodwin.

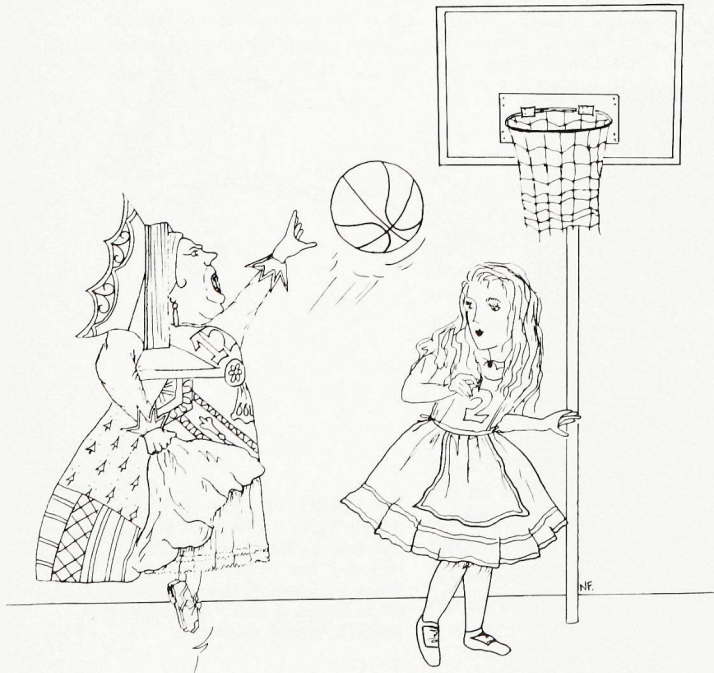
SENIOR HOCKEY

A rough start but, with Gary Lagden's finesse, Brian Dooling's determination and Charlie Goodwin's solid checking, we were able to get ourselves off the ground. Of course, the coaching from Mr. Goodwin and Mr. Sherriffs helped a little too. We mustn't forget to mention our fan club. A large thanks to Geoff Belisle for his songs and purple dye, Miss Lane for her dedication and all the rest of those 'hypes' out there. Always remember: “It's not the size of the man in the fight, it's the size of the heart in the man in the fight.”

P-W HOCKEY. First Row: S. Carr, C. Bradley, N. Ellis, J. Oldland, D. Fryer Second Row: E. Beausejour, M. Tame, G. Hackett, J. Har, P. Price, J. Gerussi, J.F. Welch, D. Tatone, P. Gerard Third Row: Mr. St. Jacques, G. Bosk, P. Kantardjiev, P. Fortier, T. Girardin, G. Aronson.



BONUS ○	00:10 TIME	BONUS ○
VISITORS 00	PERIODS ---	HOME 98





“We almost neber miss”

Junior Basketball

Thanks for coming ladies and smokers. Arid deodorant? but don't get so close Sharon. Jen - What's happening? Hut 1. Hut 2. Go get'em Christy! Oomf. Autographs, later Michlynn We won't mention it Julie! Got it! No. I didn't! Kristin - Dye your hair green Sally. Involving yourself in group activities Jen? Don't bother with Amy she's from Massey Vanier! Why are you so flushed Sarah? Pull up your shorts Slow. Van - I remember once in big old Thetford . . . Keep your elbows to yourself Sara. Don't spit on the ref Isabelle! Amy, giggle! Giggle! Help! . . . and who's the coward? Thanks Terry.

Jr. Basketball. First Row: I. Vaillancourt, A. Pelletier, S. Menezes, C. Hill, S. Johnston, J. Duquette. Second Row: Mr. Marlin, K. Smith, J. Trower, J. Stulhman, A. Donachie, S. Lydiatt, M. Poirier, S. MacLaren, V. Devriesse.

Sr. Basketball. First Row: R. Welch, H. Kaulbach, S. McGrath, C. Toyota, W. Eizinger, L. Major, K. Huband. Second Row: H. Hawketts, A. Welch, H. Nangle, T. Wright, A. Lalonde, Mr. Perrier.

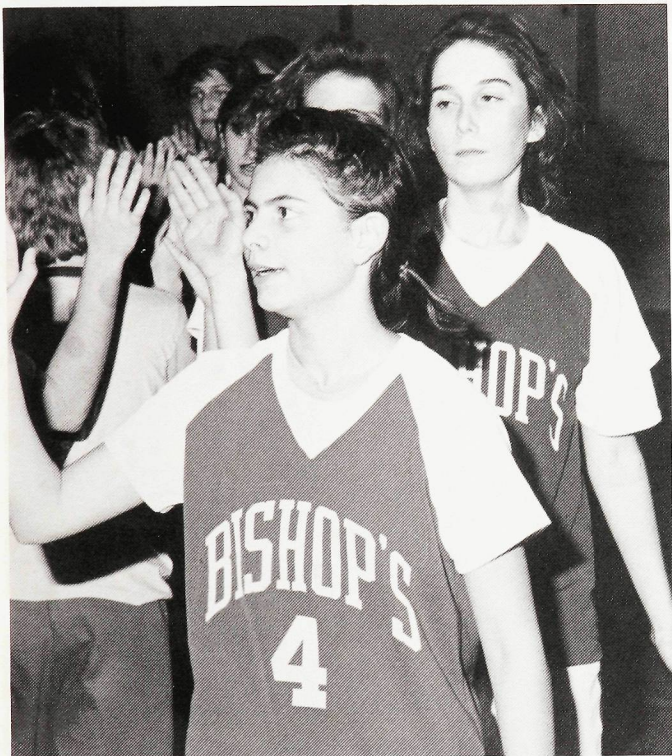
Senior Basketball

This year we were very successful. We won every one of our league games, including a very exciting 1 point win over Galt in the finals, not to mention a good showing in a few tournaments. As tradition dictates we would like to say something about all the members of the team. First the newcomers. HEIDI: Plagued by bothersome bumps on the head. SAM: Whhrr-aaaa! Please try to control your bladder problem. TORI: Always on time. Next the juniors who moved up. ROX: Bruce. We know where those fouls really came from. CINDY: Our resident child prodigy, thanx! And our veterans. ALEX: The girl who has perma-bounce. KATE: Tori, when are we going to do the cheer? ANN: Third year vet, you're crazy! What an improvement! WENDY: You went from a benchner to a player, what an awesome improvement, keep up the good work. LESLIE: After a little Indian vacation you were awesome. And last but not least. HILLARY: We don't really know where this weird cookie came from but we loved her anyways. Thanx for the stats and the noise you made! And lastly, thanx to Mr. Perrier, the tall, bearded ogre at times but mostly a really cool guy. Thank you for the best season ever everybody, love HAWK. P.S. Don't forget our tunes: "Tainted Love"

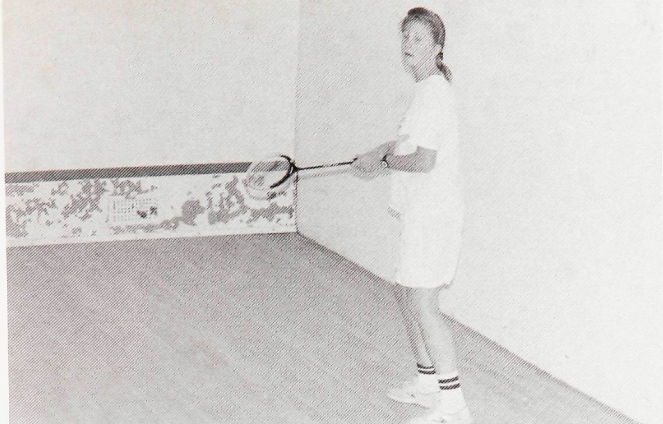
Bt. Basketball. Sitting: K. Toffoli. First Row: C. Morrow, G. Pilon, G. Hutchins, P. Hett, T. Harding, J. Lowry, D. Elias, L. Booth, Mr. Jansen. Second Row: R. Bowles, J. Breckenridge, E. Marosi, A. Jelowicki, T. Holland, C. Barlow, G. Bedard, Mrs. Detchon.

Bantam Basketball

There's average, and then there's the Bantam Basketball Team. Whether above or below, we're not sure, but Kim's locker room talks keep us going. Slippery balls, Squirt's fouls, and power shortages make our games worth remembering. Famous quotes: - "Hands up!" "Baker" "You dye your hair?!" "What was that?" "Hey Mon!" Many thanks go to our great coaches, Mr. Jansen, who never fails to remind the ref. of his job, Mrs. Detchon, who will stop biting her fingernails, and last but not least, Kim, who yells at us but we love her anyway. Luv, The Four Stooges.







“We’re doing our best”

Volleyball

“Let’s go team! You missed fourteen serves so you’ll have to do fourteen suicides.” The volleyball team, led by captain Sara Sheehan and assistant captain Caroline Lavallee, had a rewarding season. The team tied for first place in the E.T.I.A.C championship, came second in their division at the John Abbott early bird tournament and placed second at the Quebec High school tournament. Many thanks to coach Miss Lane for all her ‘home made’ drills and workouts and for a great season. (the new uniforms helped a lot!)

Volleyball. First Row: C. Lavallee, N. Ishikawa, S. Sheehan, B. Fitzgerald, M.H. Roberge. Second Row: H. Trueman, J. Thompson, M. Einhorn, E. Tansey, C. Giroux, L. Setlakwe, Miss Lane.

Squash

We had an average season this year. A few individuals won tournaments, a few people improved their game, and others broke their rackets. The away trips were great, unfortunately the squash wasn’t always at its best. We’d like to thank M. Cameron, M. Slocombe and Major Turner for their coaching. Maybe next year we’ll have a few more spectators.

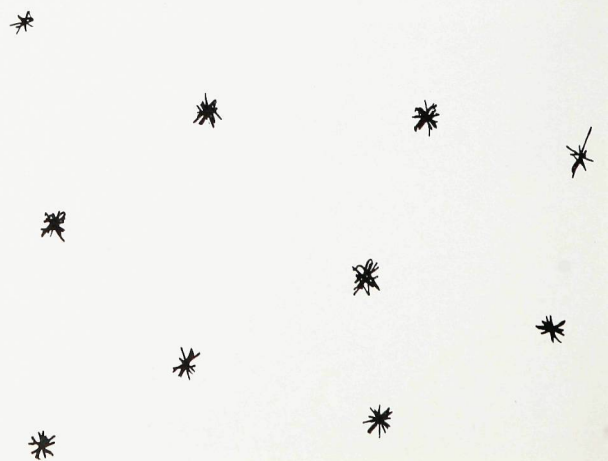
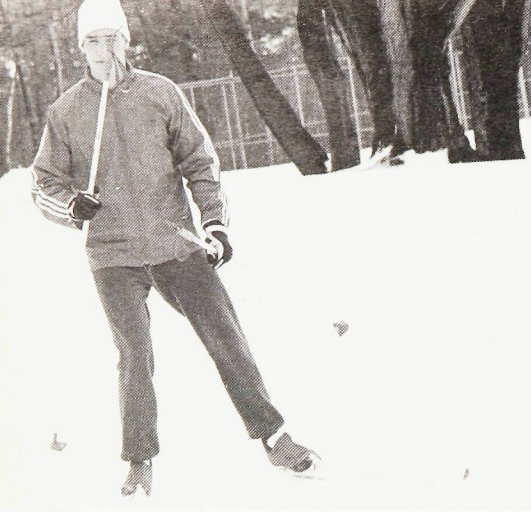
Squash. First Row: T. Hett, K. Hallward, C. De Saint Marie, S. Domingue, L. Gallery, I. Gray-Donald, M. Abouon, D. Proulx, O. Khasim Second Row: Mr. Cameron, A. McCall, P. Mihajlovic, D. Wolf, E. Moran, K. Peacock, A. Detre, M. Bruneau, T. Carter, E. Brand, D. Trower, M. Rolland, S. Cofman, T. McGrath, Major Turner.

I.H.A.

The I.H.A. this year stood more for the International Hockey Association than for anything else. The majority of exchange students played on our team as well as one girl. This crease incorporated all standards and size of players (I leave it up to you to decide who these players were.) The coach said “We are all over the hill”, but at least our sticks weren’t walking ones. Special thanks are extended to Mr. Gallagher, Mr. MacKnish, Mr. Brass, and of course, Mush for making I.H.A. the best.

I.H.A. - First Row: S. Chang, E. Chaimowicz, J. Sparling, P. Chang, L. Pilon, M. Carle, D. Groom, P. Ciaravola, J. Siggins, C. Toohay, L. Sack Second Row: Mr. MacKnish, Mr. Brass, J. Stafford, M. Takayanagi, N. Cote, N. Sundquist, C. Buchanan-Smith, G. Cook, T. Nutton, A. Korshenrich, S. Kersheh, A. Ho, N. Thompson, N. Khalil, T. Yang, F. Gerard, S. Girardin, K. Olivella, B. Sethi, C. Veillon, Mr. Gallagher Third Row: B. Ho, G. Konopka, I. Leenhuis, R. Quinlan, M. Akawi, H. Notman, T. Sethi, S. Ikeyama, S. Stairs, J. Foreman, T. Peacock.







“I’m too stiff to move”

Cross Country Touring

... since we didn't have a technique lesson last Monday, we will have two today. Don't worry it won't be long. But, before we go, we are going to try different kinds of wax and see how they respond to today's special type of snow. Thank you Mr. Dutton for your keenness, and thank you God for all our Fridays with Mr. Common. What we did will be kept between us, but we'll never forget our wonderful "ski lessons".

Cross Touring - First Row: M. Lilford, C. Cruickshank, E. Gendron, L. Edbrooke, L. Wild, M. Nickerson, S. Pannell. Second Row: Mr. Dutton, A. Salazar, M. Cape, M. St. James, D. Pelletier, S. Pelletier, T. Maeno.

Alpine Skiing

Calgary '88 would have been better with our presence. The loud clothing by Mario, the wicked wipe-outs, courtesy of Cullen, and Vince's and Chris's guest appearance made the crease the best. The weather wasn't encouraging but spirits were generally high (well, at least higher than the level of soccer shown at the weekly games). A special thanks to Mr. Peacock and Mr. Tremblay for enduring the winter. Good luck next year. xo Timon P.S Prep done in the lodge don't get good marks.

Alpine - First Row: E. Steinman, F. Westenber, T. Deichmon, F. McKellar, S. Hackett, J. Delongchamps, L. Antipass. Second Row: N. Hill, C. Pilot, S. Smith, D. Bowie, A. Roy, M. Levesque, R. Meder, S. Gerstein, P. Comeau, L. Theberge, C. Peacock. Third Row: Mr. Tremblay, J. Foxton, H. Tomicic, I. Bombardier, D. Ibotson, J. McKeller, J. Cox, N. Mengin, V. Roy. Fourth Row: A. Yanow, T. McInnis, A. Burgermeister, J. Cohen, M. Iannuzzi, L. Carter, C. Oldland.

Cross Country Comp

What has four legs, two black fingers, large ears and a bald spot? The most graceful, colourful (thanks to Steve - our fashion consultant), enthusiastic and supportive team B.C.S. has ever seen: Cross Country comp.! It's a bird, it's a plane, it's Mr. D on the snowmobile. Smith Hill might be too stiff for Deich! Fifteen out of eighteen people (some of us stick to rugby!) We're seven eighths of the way. Stones' champion - Forever! Thanks to Ms. Gillies, Mrs. Sakamoto, Mr. McGrath and, of course, Mr. D. for the awesome season.

Cross Comp. - First Row: B. Grenon, D. Girardin, F. Raff. Second Row: A. Heenan, L. Hurrell, H. Grodde, J. McGillivray, C. Mitchell, M. Oliff. Third Row: G. Fitzgerald, C. Fitzgerald, C. Ellis, Miss Gillies. Fourth Row: R. Roots, B. Wayland, M. Giroux, S. Sterns, M. LaRochelle, O. MacLachlan, Mrs. Sakamoto. Fifth Row: D. Bradford, S. Kim, J. Ferguson, M. Charlton, J. Shaller, A. Detchon, B. Doan de Champasak, G. Bertram. Sixth Row: Mr. Detchon, G. Welsford, G. Slowey, A. Nawar, D. Booth, L. Seebohm, P. LeBlond, P. Verner.



“I’m doubtful about the temper”

Senior Rugby

(unbeaten by any Quebec side in four years)
 ‘Tis mute the voice we used to hear,
 The captain’s calm voice calling.
 When flashing feet swept past the scrum
 And evening light was falling.”
 “And silent now the green grass grows;
 The tall white posts lie rotten,
 Where once we battled for the ball
 And victories long forgotten.”
 “The Black and Gold of Selwyn House,
 And Scarlet L.C.C.
 Are scattered by the Purple rucks
 Like flotsam by the sea.”
 “And home we go to wash our wounds,
 And drink a health all around
 To ghosts of rugby men long gone,
 And friendships we have found.”

Senior Rugby - First Row (Kneeling): O. McLachlan, F. Westenberg, J. Foreman, S. Stearns, M. Carle, M. Lamoureux, M. Iannuzzi Second Row: B. MacDonald, A. Detre, S. Domingue, S. Kersheh, C. Oldland, M. Fulford, S. Scholl, N. Thomson, Y. Oshita, J. Thomas, S. Ikeyama, M. Takayanagi Third Row: Mr. Common, T. Nuten, C. Chen, M. Abouon, C. Pettigrew, A. Yanow, C. Buchanan-Smith, Mr. Jack



Junior Rugby

This year Jr. Rugby had its ups and downs, but on the whole we were a good team and generally played like animals; not tame pussy cats but ferocious lions! A few hard games and educational movies on the Ontario Tour set us off on the right foot, and by the end of the season, we proved to be a hard team to beat. We had a few tough breaks like losing Keith at the start of the season. “Well Sir, I’d like to play but my head hurts when I run”, and of course getting Stafford at the Stevens Tournament. We’d like to thank Mr. Dutton for putting up and coaching us and Mr. Jack, for his invaluable words of wisdom - a Mars bar a day, at work, rest and rugby. We would also like to compliment Lucifer on his nice tan . . . Good luck next year . . . from the captains. PS I said Ruck the ball!

Junior Rugby - First Row: D. MacDougall, N. Oldland, C. Hamelin, J. Coleman, D. Algire Second Row: P. Coté, J. Cox, N. Sheib, J. Cohen, K. Peacock, R. Bernstein Third Row: D. Bradford, K. Wells, E. Lillford, P. Jalbert, S. McGowan, D. Major, A. Touzé Fourth Row: A. Abouon, N. Mengin, T. Doan de Champassak, N. Khalil, J. Cloutier, J. Stairs, P. Veillon, E. Gilman Fifth Row: R. Meder, T. Yang, P. Comeau, C. McBirney, B. Sethi Sixth Row: Mr. Jack, S. Ahmed, T. Peacock, K. Olivella, J. Macioge, P. LeBlond, Mr. Dutton



Bantam Rugby

Bantam rugby didn’t have a great season this year but the important thing is we always had a good excuse: “just woke up”, “uncomfortable bus”, “I was up all night doing module 7.” Our record of two wins, three losses wasn’t bad if you consider only seven players had any experience of the game, and of course we didn’t have “George.” Special thanks go to Mr. Slocombe, and Mr. MacDonald for their coaching and their tolerance. Several things to remember: Jeremy’s line-out calls, Guy’s perfect 90 degree angle, Erick’s clean practice shorts, 90 degrees Scott, not 39!, “dixie farms”, DeDeDeTaDe!!

Bantam Rugby - First Row: P. Kantardjeff, E. Chaimowicz, M. Tame, S. Pelletier, P. Fortier, T. Girardin, D. Fryer, C. De Sainte Marie, D. Tatone Second Row: I. Detchon, P. Marleau, C. Oldland, C. Toohey, G. Hackett, N. Ellis, G. Jones, T. Sethi, E. Beausejour, D. Girardin Third Row: J. McKellar, S. Carr, B. Grenon, L-S. Pilon, J. Har, R. Quinlan, P. Price, J. Gerussi, D. Pelletier, D. Proulx, E. Steinman Fourth Row: Mr. MacDonald, Mr. Slocombe





“They had to follow a long way”

Adventure Training

“Hiiii!”

A.T. this year was quite a melange of characters. We also had a melange of weather - mostly bad. The moment everyone will remember the most is when 20 intelligent, mature teenagers couldn't follow little white markers on trees on a fine April day. Some times that we had were unforgettable - unfortunately. But seriously - “Comes a time . . .”, Chris' wonderful singing, marshmallow rituals, crucifixion of Ken, “Charlene, where's the Banach?”, hiking the highway to hell, and of course the M-word (McDonalds). Thanks to the big French guy, the Maj and especially to that Park Ranger who wouldn't let us climb Mansfield.

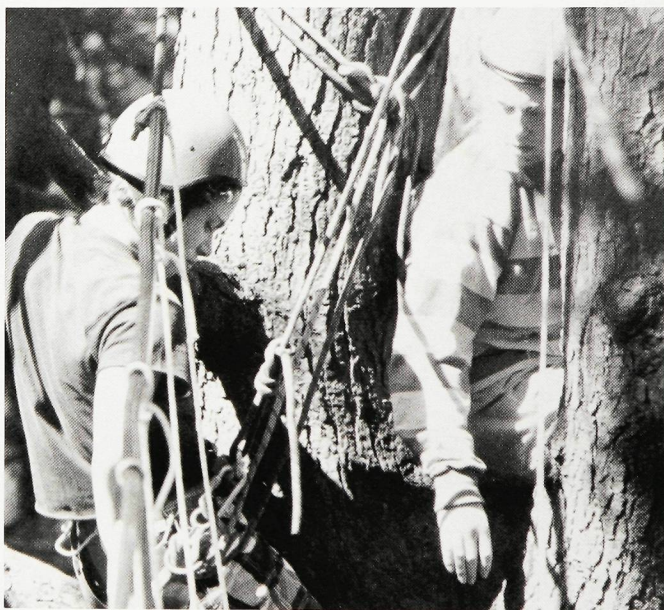
“Byyyee!”

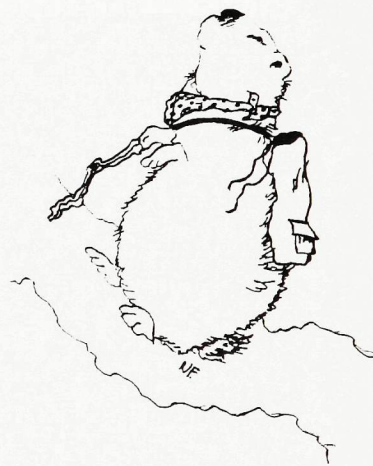
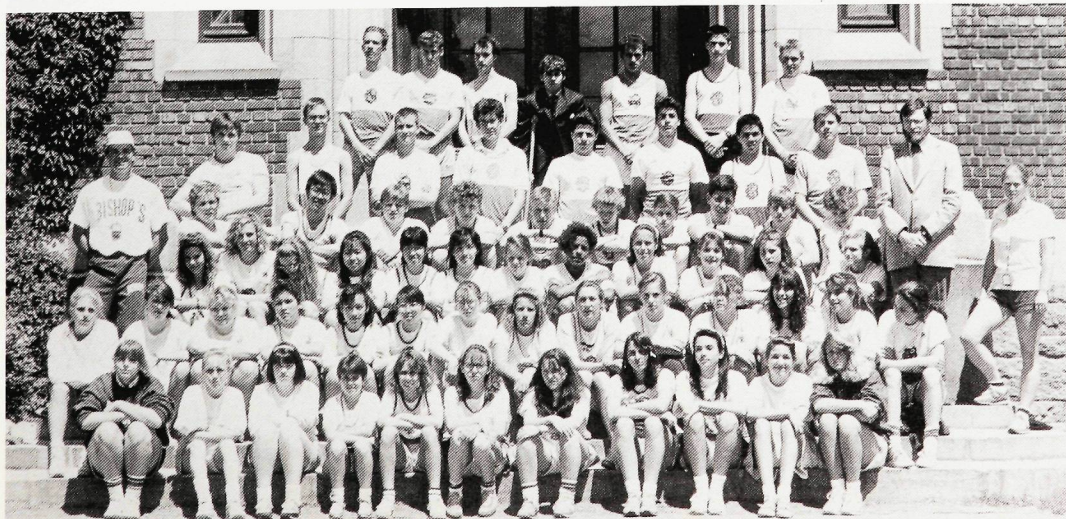
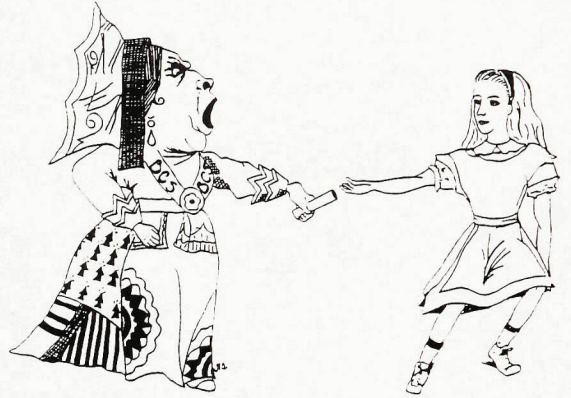
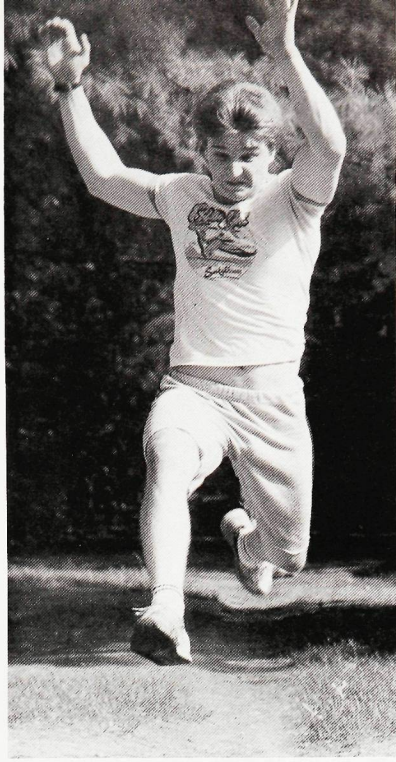
A.T. - First Row: (Seated) Maj. Turner, L. Edbrooke, S. Stairs, M. Bordeleau, S. Kim, H. Hawketts, T. McInnes, R. Roots, L. Major
Second Row: Mr. Cameron, T. Calder, H. Notman, A. Heenan, E. Rees, C. Fitzgerald, D. Booth, C. Carlisle, S. Cofman, S. Hackett, G. Stollenwerk, Mr. Cruikshank

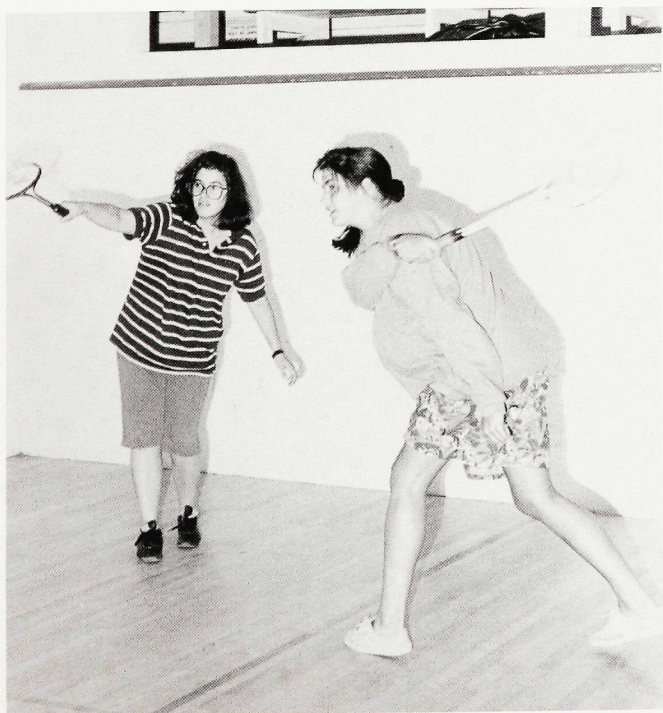
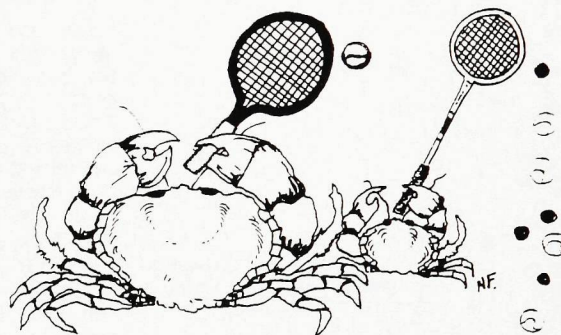
Track & Field

Track & Field - First Row: C. Morrow, E. Marosi, C. Jack, T. Harding, T. Holland, C. Barlow, A. Jelowicki, C. Hutchins, D. Elias, M-G. Pilon, E. Ellis, Second Row: A. Lalonde, S. MacLaren, M. Lilford, J. Guenkel, A-J. Li, C. Su, S. Pannell, J. Stuhlman, K. Smith, C. Iannuzzi, C. Hill, A-M. Nawar, M-H. Roberge, J. Trower
Third Row: N. Tomicic, J. McGillivray, C. Ellis, N. Ishikawa, A-L. Li, K. Chang, S. Johnston, C. Lavallée, A. Welch, S. Goodwin, J. Breckenridge, C. Mitchell, Mr. Perrier, Ms. Harding
Fourth Row: Mr. Tremblay, E. Brand, S. Chan, S. Girardin, D. Groom, L. Welch, S. Lousley, J. Siggins, A. Salazar, P. Ciaravola, L. Sack, Fifth Row: T. Manning, P. Verner, B. Doan de Champassak, G. Welsford, M. Akkawi, E. Burgermeister, B. Ho, C. Veillon
Sixth Row: J. Schaller, V. Devriese, V. Roy, B. Dooling, F. Turpin, G. Bertram, N. Sundquist

It was a great season in track this year. Most of it was bearable except for Loren's feeble excuses to get off crease. With a lot of determination, we managed to bring back a few medals, 1st place ribbons, and trophies. Miss Harding was a great help DRIVING a river-view to make sure we would all survive, while long distance people casually sprinted the two mile run. Mrs. Sakamoto's encouraging words and Fern's expertise also helped us along. Mr. Tremblay, why do you keep on adding to our work-out every time you repeat it? “I lap warm-up . . . I mean 4 laps warm up.” We had a great time getting in shape, and for all those not returning, it will all turn to flab! (except Fern of course!) Thanks to Mr. T., Miss H., Mrs. Sakamoto and Mr. Perrier.





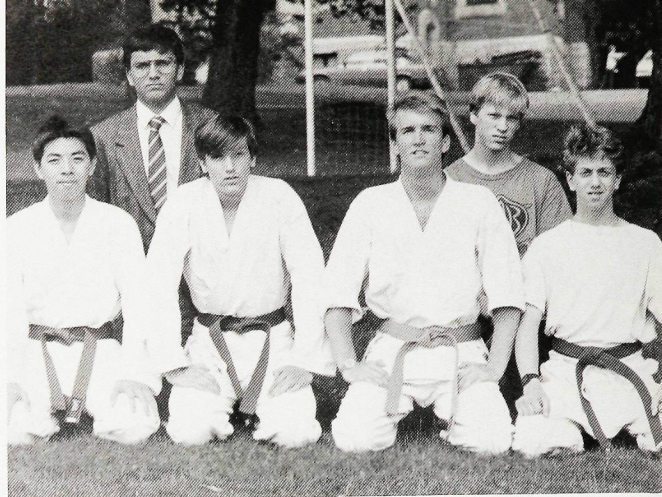


“Such things make children sweet tempered”

Karate

Karate was one of the smallest creases and it was the few individuals that kept it going. Practice finally paid off in our first full contact competition as we tightly defeated the B.U Karate Club. This term many passed their green and blue belts while others need to put in more time. Only from our intensity, concentration and energy will we actually progress. Thanks to Chris Enright for providing a solid start on the long road back to white belt.

Karate - First Row: C. Chen, C. Carlisle, E. Rees, A. Gilman Second Row: S. Ahmed, C. McBurney



Golf

The golf crease is usually a very popular crease in the spring. The Frenchmen were a great asset this year (especially when they showed up). We would like to thank Mr. Evans for his inspiring golf lessons, without them we wouldn't have been prepared for our victorious tournaments.

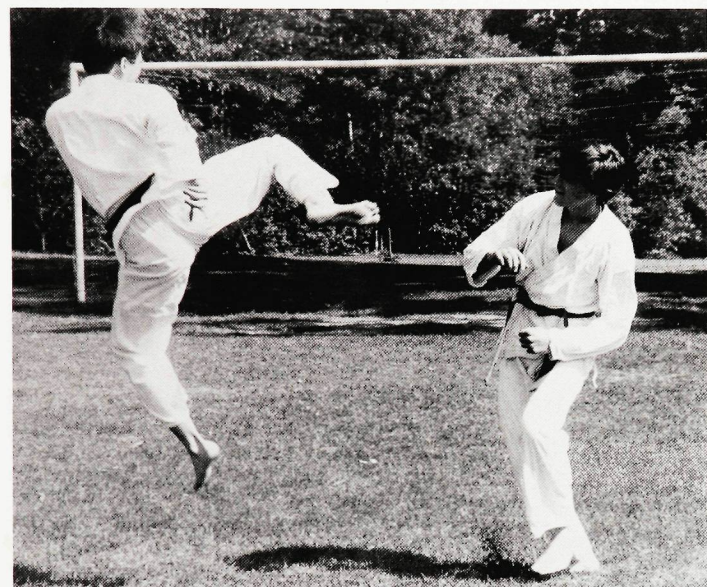
Golf - G. Cook, C. Goodwin, K. Tinker, J.F. Welch-Roy, M. Bruneau, Mr. Evans

Instructional Golf

What a ratio, 3 crease masters to 4 students. WHOA! not whoa, Fore! It took us a while to get the crease together but it was worth it. What other crease would you find 4 totally awesome jocks like us? "Stop swinging the club at me!", "Hey, where'd the score sheet go?", "I need a drink (soft drink). Thanks for everything Mr. G, Mr. St. J, and uncle Grant.

Inst. Golf - First Row: K. Price, N. Coté, D. Ibbotson, J. Stafford Second Row: Mr. St. Jacques, Mr. Goodwin





“The little dears came jumping merrily along”

Cycling, Competitive

Ever learn how to speak proper English? (Marty Levesque). “I never played baseball, but I used to.” (Matt Lavigueur) “Get the right guard, the bugs are everywhere! (Fritz M.). Eat bananas, they’re good for you, and lots of pasta - but Fritz, 3lbs of it is kind of overdoing it. No, you didn’t turn green. Need a massage? You know who to see. We consisted of only 10 feeble members, but we somehow managed to do quite well. Erin’s success was definitely a direct result of the pink water bottle. Knowing that we’d pay a little visit to “Chez Mac Do’s” after our races, gave us that extra bit of incentive needed. But Marty always took it one step further and made a stop at the donut shop too. What would we do without Mathiew’s analysis of . . . well . . . everything, or Nancy’s tape deck or Mark’s “Relaxed” attitude? Things we now can’t live without: Mike’s wild sorts, Marty’s tips for the day, Nancy’s psycho music.

Comp. Cycling - Ms. Gilles, M. Levesque, M. Charlton, M. Giroux, M. Larochelle, M. Lavigueur, F. McKellar, M. Batten

Cycling, Touring

“How far are we going today Colonel Strickland?” “Oh, once to Magog and back” But Sir, let’s do something really hard today; how about to the covered bridge? Oh no! Seven whole miles. Don’t worry Julie F. and Heather, there aren’t any hills. Let’s hope Meredith’s tire doesn’t pop and Andrew if your chain falls off once more . . . come on Leif, don’t break the speed limit! You know we have to keep the group together. Steph, we know you really wanted to go on that camp Wilvaken weekend. Helena, don’t worry it’s your bike’s fault and by the way Julie S. and Gil, where were you today, yesterday and the day before . . . ? Your knees again, right?” It was a good season even if we were too embarrassed to ride with comp. Thanks to Colonel Strickland, Claude Provst and our ever optimistic captain, Meredith Cape.

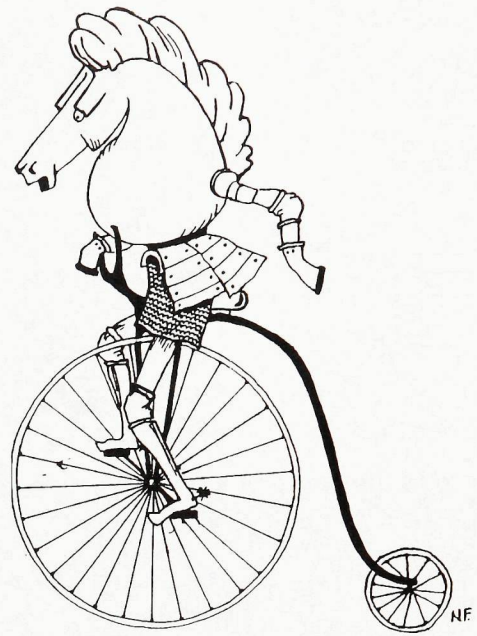
Tour. Cycling - Col. Strickland, M. Cape, S. Smith, A. Detton, G. Bock, H. Tomicic, J. Ferguson, C. Darwin, H. Trueman, L. Seebohm, Mr. Prevost

Horseback Riding

The year started off slow - we would all come back to school with aching bums and calves, and having missed dinner. Janet (our instructor) always knew ways of making us try, like: “The horse doesn’t like it when you ride like that, it’s gonna buck!” or “Just immitate what Wendy does!” It was a great experience and we all had a great time.

Riding - First Row: M. Oliff, F. Raff, P. Coleman, C. Grenon, E. Gendron Second Row: H. Grodde, S. Boughey, O. Kassim, G. Bedard, Mrs. Coleman, W. Eizinger, S. Sheehan, Mrs. St. Jacques





“Jumping about like mad things”

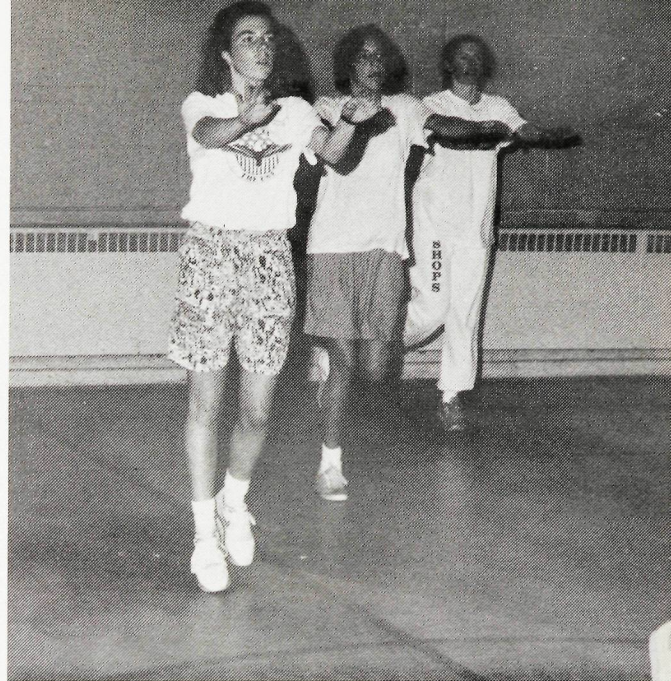
Participation

Participation - First Row: J. Neve, J. Duquette, R. Faerber, B. Fitzgerald, L. Carvahal, G. Slowey Second Row: J. Breckenridge, K. Hallward, I. Bombardier, R. Brascoupe, J. Francis, E. Ridley, L. Setlakwe Third Row: I. Vaillancourt, C. Cruikshank, M. Carr, L. Kwok, D. Grenon, L. Th  berge Fourth Row: Mrs. Peacock, Y. Pong, N. Hill, L. Kwok, S. MacInnis, T. Wada, M. Sethi, I. Wong, Mrs. Perrier

Participation - First Row: I. Pong, J. Neve, B. Halpenny, K. McCrory, C. Provencher, M. Bordeleau, E. Tabourian Second Row: Mme. St. Jacques, C.S. Chen, K. Chang, A. Linli, Mrs. Peacock Third Row: I. Wong, M. Chik, L. Kwok, A.J. Li, D. Grenon

This term we did it all! We quickly got into shape with those long runs, intense soccer games and lively field hockey matches. We were a bunch of well “rounded” jocks who didn’t want to limit our athletic abilities to one sport. Thanks to our terrific coaches, participation was the best it’s ever been.

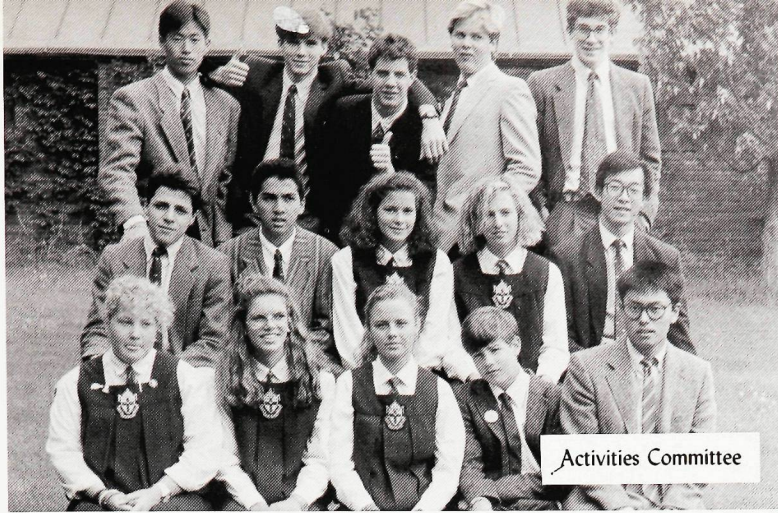
Participation - First Row: C. Ianuzzi, N. Ahmed, C. Grenon, M. Car, J. Hutchins Second Row: J. Guenkel, M. Forest, R. Faerber, N. Fryer Third Row: Mrs. Macknish, L. Carvalhal, A. Dunn, Mlle Mesnil





“Painting the roses red”





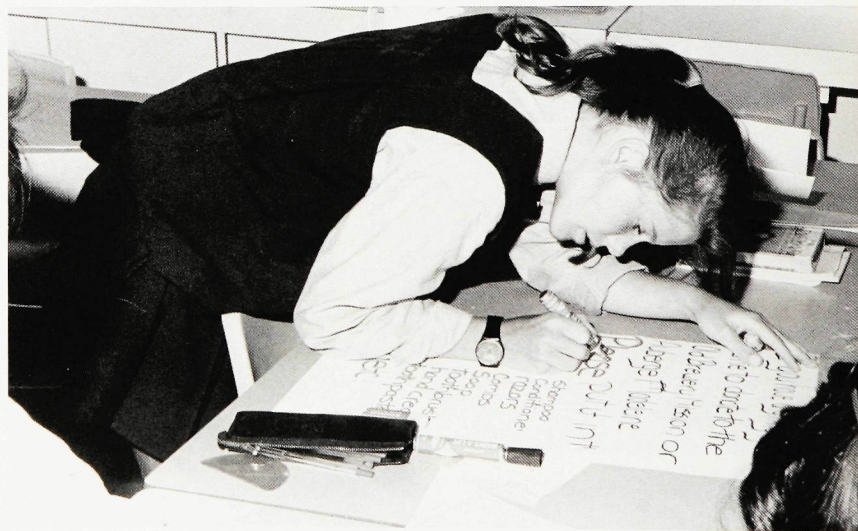
Activities Committee



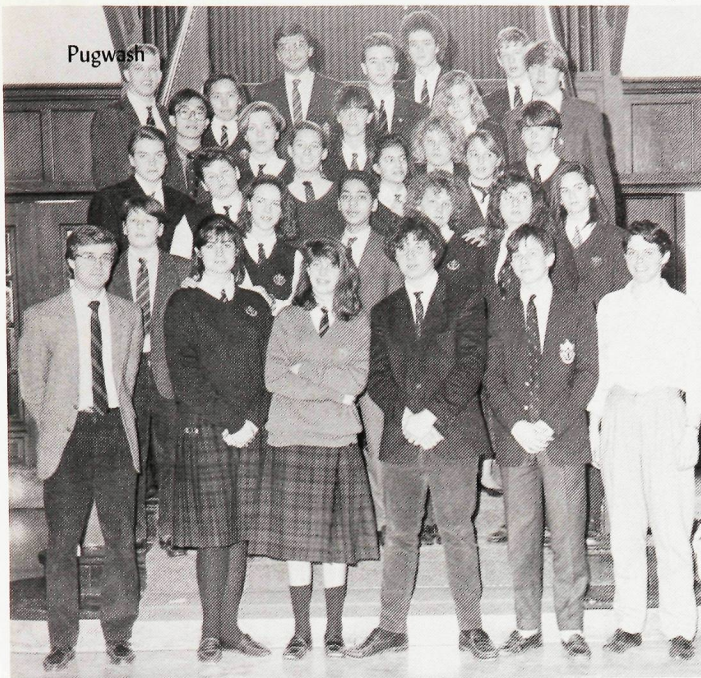


Community Services

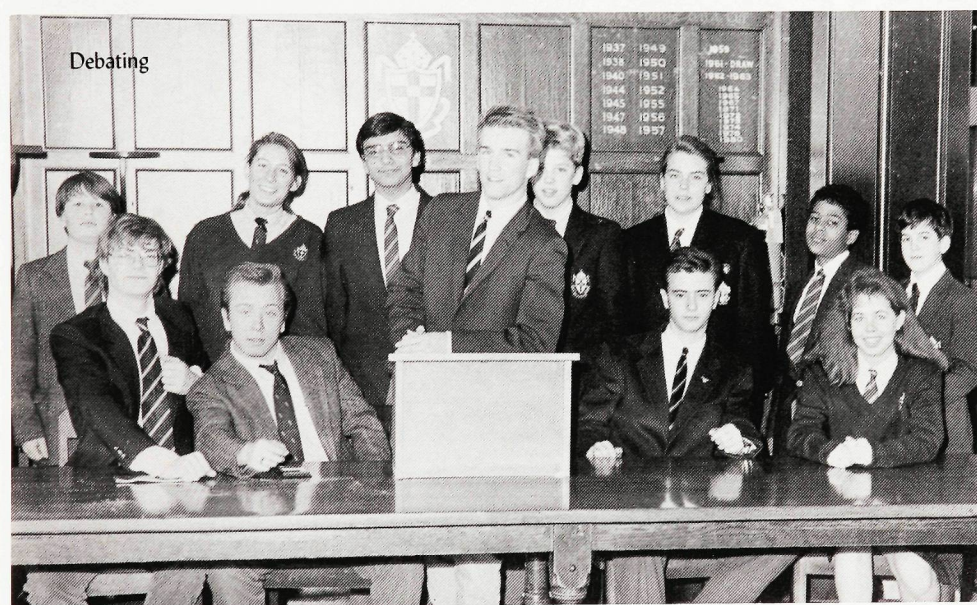
“Everything’s
got a moral,
if only you
can find it.”



Pugwash



Debating



Round Square - First Row: L. Major, H. Hawketts, R. Roots, A. Heenan, S. Hackett Second Row: A. Lalonde, P. Jalbert, D. Bradford, S. Kim, S. Johnston, H. Nangle, A-M. Nawar Left Column (Up-Down): S. Cofman, J. Downey, B. Fitzgerald, L. Edbrooke, K. Hallward, Miss McGurk Right Column (Up-Down): E. Tansey, C. Provencher, B. Wayland, D. McDougall, T. Hett, S. Sheehan, P. Mihajlovic

Community Services - First Row: L. Carvalhal, R. Halpenny, T. Wada, M. Carr, G. Hutchins, J. Duquette Second Row: N. Ishikawa, H. Kaulbach, K. Cruickshank, A. McCall, M. Oliff, C. Dunkley Third Row: H. Tomicic, Y. Pong, C. Ellis, E. Tabourian, A-J. Li Fourth Row: J. Trower, S. Menezes, A. Pelletier, A-J. Li, Mr. Peacock, Mrs. Peacock, J. Coleman, Missing: S. McLaren

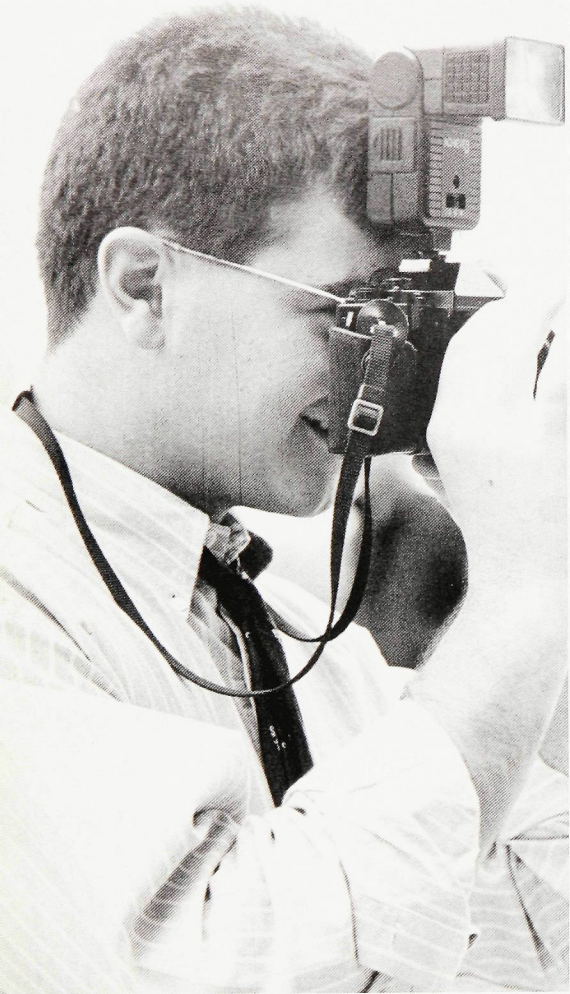
Pugwash - First Row: Mr. Dopheide, H. Nangle, S. McLaren, N. Oldland, H. Scott, Miss Gillies. Second Row: S. Carr, L. Edbrooke, T. Sethi, C. Hill, E. Tabourian, J. Duquette Third Row: E. Tansey, R. Welch, S. Cofman, S. Menezes, A. Dunn Fourth Row: C. Chan, B. Wayland, A-M. Nawar, N. Hill, M. Oliff Fifth Row: P. Jalbert, C. Chang, C. Mitchell Sixth Row: S. Ahmed, M. Bruneau, J. Coleman, P. Veillon

Debating - First Row: T. Calder, D. Wolf, E. Rees, M. Bruneau, G. Slowey Second Row: S. Carr, S. Cofman, P. Price, E. Tansey, D. Tatone, C. De Sainte Marie, Missing: K. McCrory, S. McLaren, M. Oliff

S.T.O.P. - First Row: H. Scott, S. Cofman Second Row: D. Bradford, K. Peacock, E. Tansey, A. Lalonde, Third Row: M. Oliff, K. Hallward, S. Menezes, A. Dunn, L. Edbrooke, H. Nangle Fourth Row: D. Trower, B. Wayland, T. Hett, R. Welch, J. Francis, N. Fryer, L. Carvalhal, B. Fitzgerald

S.T.O.P.







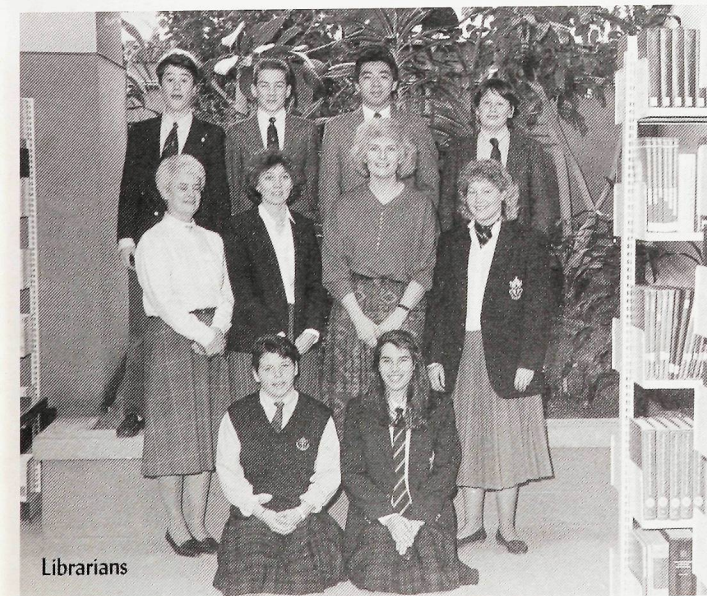
“Language
is worth
a thousand
pounds
a word”

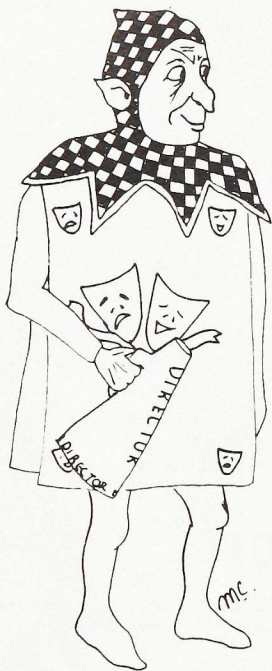
Grad Mag - First Row: S. Kersheh, A. Yanow, L. Edbrooke, M. Rolland, J. Deslongchamps. Missing: Mrs. Detchon

Bla Bla - First Row: Mrs. Macknish, M. Einhorn, J. Downey, M-H. Roberge, M. Bordeleau, W. Eizinger, R. Brascoupe, Mlle. Mesnil

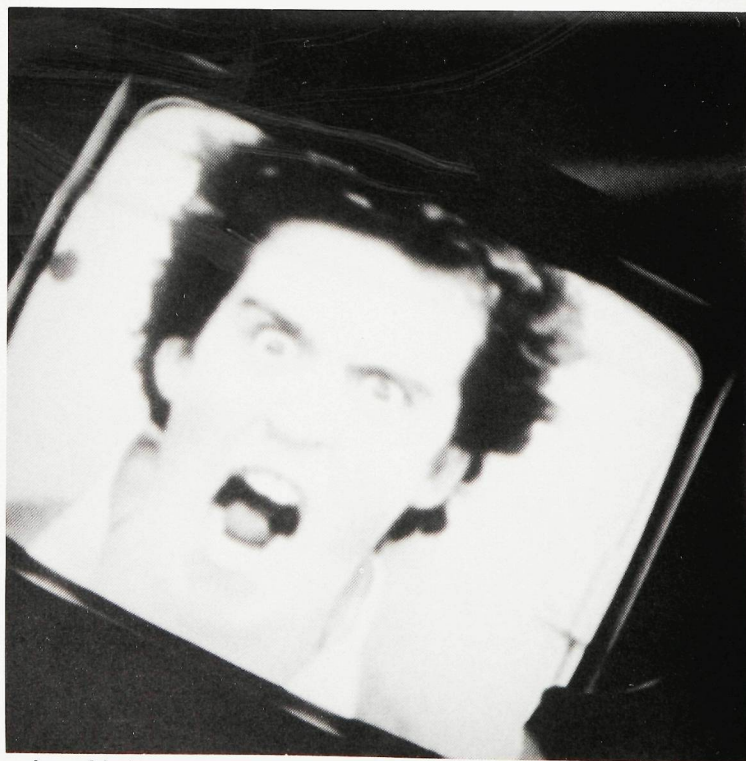
Librarians - First Row: R. Welch, M-H. Roberge Second Row: Mrs. Johnson, H. Morgan, Ms. Nelson, M. Lilford Third Row: G. Jones, C. Chen, S. Carr

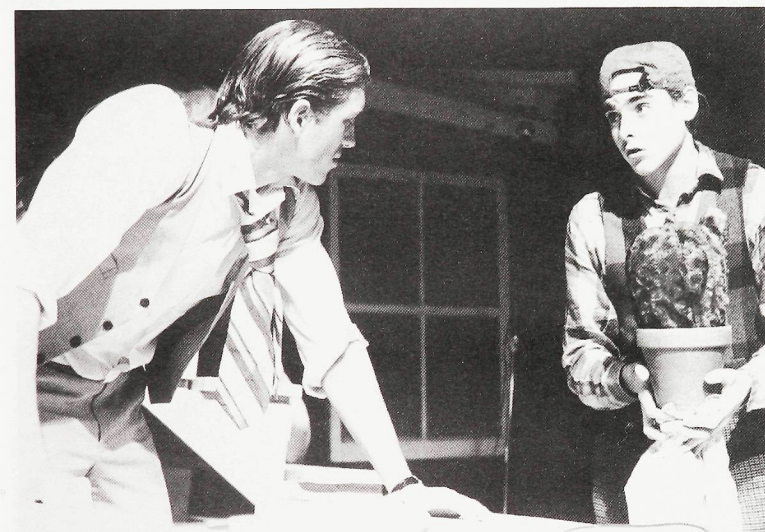
Inscape - First Row: S. Lydiatt, S. Deslongchamps, L. Edbrooke, G. Fitzgerald Second Row: A. Touze, R. Welch, C. Lavallee, T. Hett, L. Sack Third Row: C. Fitzgerald, J. Neve, C. Carlisle, L. Hurrell, J. Ferguson, Mrs. Coleman





Stage Crew - First Row: L. Carter, C. Giroux, L. Evans, T. Manning





“The garden of live flowers”

On the 17th day of the month of November, the B.C.S. race not so suddenly encountered a deadly threat to its very existence. This terrifying enemy surfaced - as such enemies often do - in the seemingly most unlikely of places . . . the B.C.S. theatre.

Biologically speaking, growing a 12 foot houseplant in a pitch black theatre is impossible but, due to the infamous inspiration of Lew, it was a trivial obstacle . . . Audrey 2 was born!

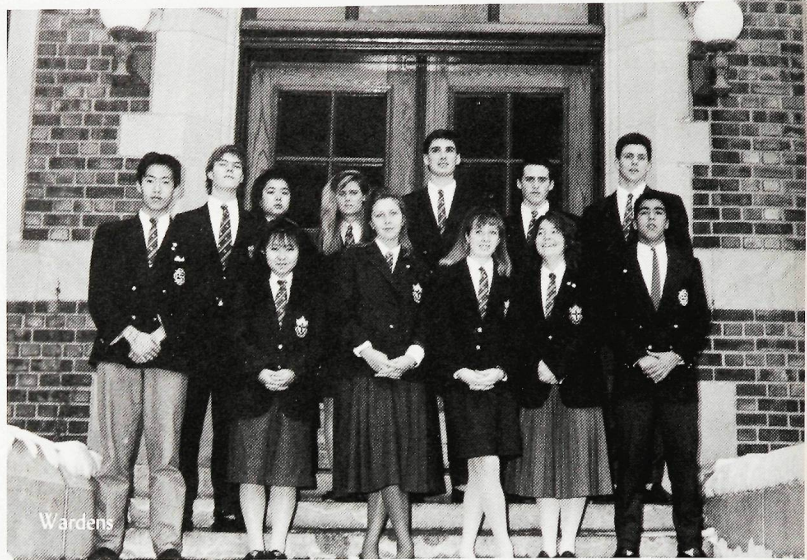
Our six choristers (our own 'blue whales') rocked the stage adding to the electric enemy of "Little Shop" - set to life compliments of Mr. Côté and his maniac musicians.

Oy-vey! In contrast to our growing plant, certain cast-members were shrunk down to size, and some, like cockroaches, just disappeared.

You'll be a dentist, but with pelvic thrusts like that, perhaps the belly-dancer profession would be more lucrative.

But what ever became of Audry . . . lovely Audry . . . and suddenly Seymore?? Undoubtedly the ditzzy blond and her wet-noodle boyfriend are living in a matchbox of their own, somewhere that's green.

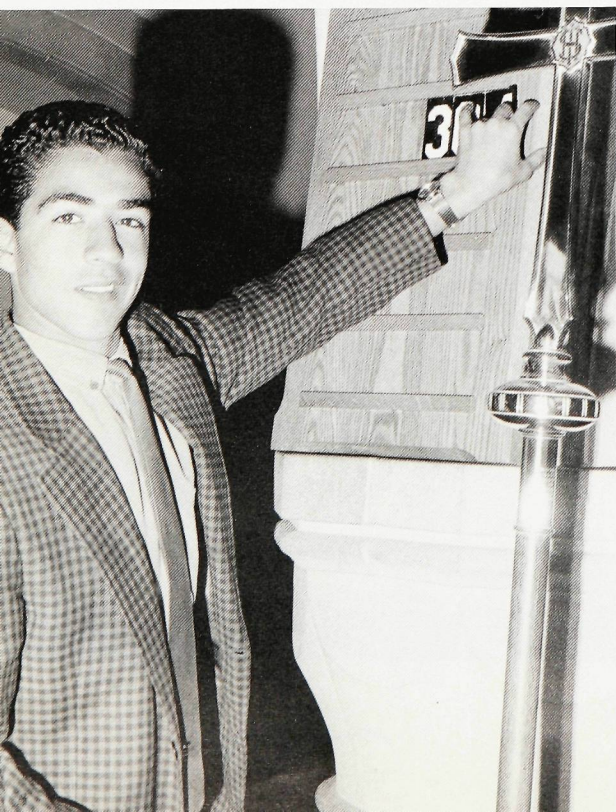




Wardens



Servers





Choir

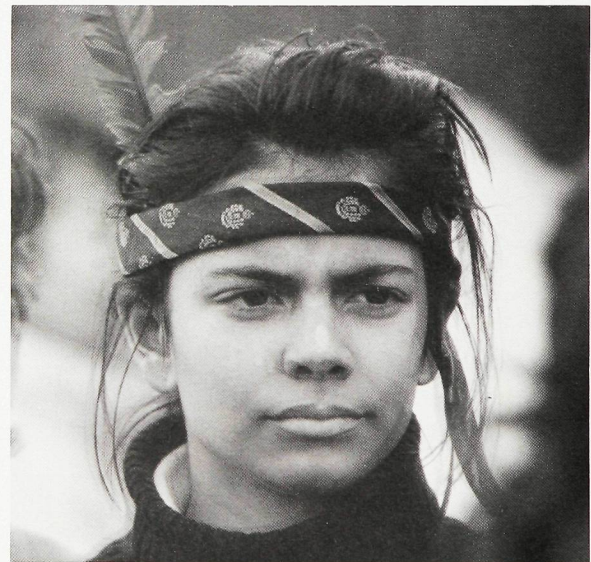
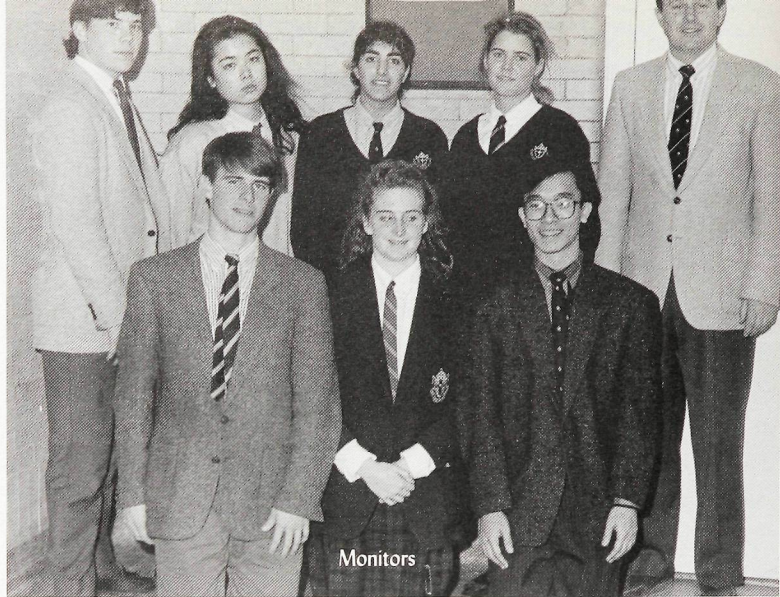
“Echo still the joyful sound”

Wardens - First Row: A. Ho, N. Ishikawa, M. Rolland, L. Gallery, J. Neve, M. Abouon Second Row: T. Calder, T. Wada, J. Deslongchamps, M. Iannuzzi, C. Scott, A. Yanow. Missing: J. Thompson

Servers - First Row: J. Thomas, C. Toohey, Bishop T. Matthews, Mrs. Peacock, J. Macioge, M. Fullford Second Row: R. Roots, C. Provencher, E. Rees, L. Carter. Missing: M. Giroux

Choir - First Row: Mr. Thomson, H. Hawketts, K. Cruickshank, C. De Sainte Marie, K. Chang, A. Jelowicki, L. Major, S. Kim Second Row: M. Bordeleau, P. Chang, S. Johnston, S. Carr Third Row: L. Hurtle, L. Antippas, E. Gendron, L. Carvalhal Fourth Row: K. Toffoli, P. Mihajlovic, J. Guenkel, R. Welch Fifth Row: C. Iannuzzi, S. Smith, A. Heenan, M. Carr Sixth Row: J. Ferguson, C. Fitzgerald, G. Slowey, A. McCall Seventh Row: L. Booth, J. McGillivray, H. Trueman, W. Eizinger Eighth Row: C. Lavallee, N. Tomicic Ninth Row: D. Bradford, L. Setlakwe, E. Tansey, H. Grodde Tenth Row: A. Dunn, C. Chen, S. Hackett, B. Fitzgerald Eleventh Row: J. Duquette, C. Dunkley, S. Colman, T. Wright Twelfth Row: G. Belisle, N. Fryer, S. Lydiatt, R. Faerber Thirteenth Row: O. McLachlan, M. Poirier, C. Mauro, K. Smith Fourteenth Row: P. LeBlond, K. Downey, J. Cox, D. Trower Fifteenth Row: A. Detre, P. Jalbert, D. Booth, C. Pettigrew Sixteenth Row: T. Nutton. Missing: C. Ellis, J. Lowry, T. Deichman, M. Charlton, R. Parker, S. Stearns, D. Trower, G. Fitzgerald, J. Francis, S. Goodwin, A. Lalonde, I. Su



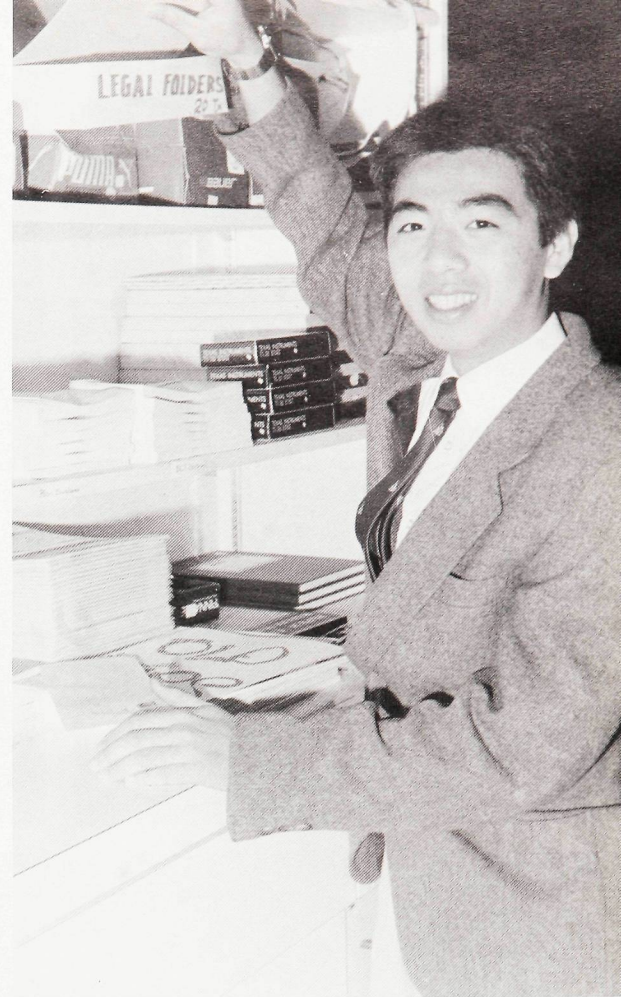


**“This caused some
noise and confusion”**





Supply Shop



Pound

Monitors - First Row: F. Westenberg, M. Einhorn, C. Chan Second Row: M. Fulford, T. Wada, M. Sethi, J. Deslongchamps, Mr. Dutton. Missing: S. MacInnis, T. McGrath

Carnival - First Row: J. Coleman Second Row: C. Hamelin Third Row: C. Toyota Fourth Row: M-H. Roberge Fifth Row: B. Fitzgerald, J. Trower Sixth Row: L. Gallery, Mrs. Perrier, G. Bertram Seventh Row: D. Bradford, K. Peacock, T. Wright, K. Hallward Eighth Row: D. McDougall

Supply Shop - First Row: L. Kwok, C. Fitzgerald, J. McGillivray Second Row: S. Stearns, C. Ells, Mrs. Rand Third Row: Col. Strickland, C. Chen

Pound - G. Belisle, K. Tinker, T. Calder

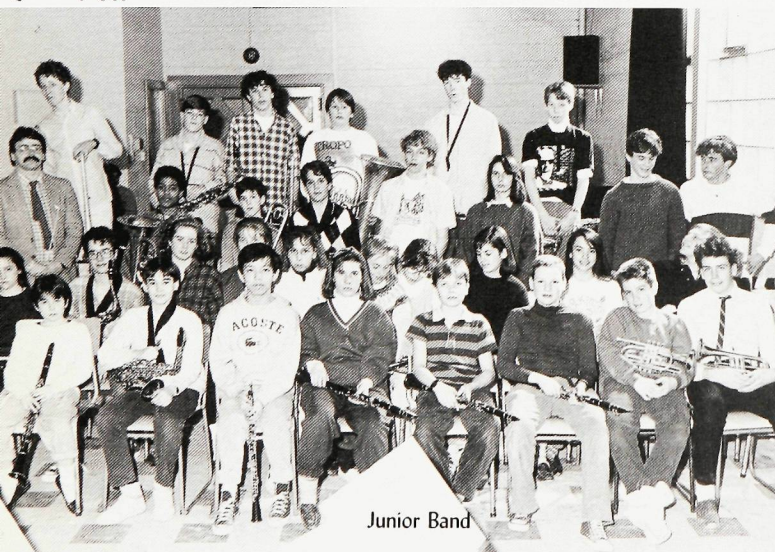


Junior Band - First Row: T. Harding, E. Chaimowicz, P. Chang, J. Breckenridge, P. Fortier, P. Gerard, P. Kantardjiff, J. Gerussi Second Row: A. Jelowski, G. Jones, E. Gendron, L. Booth, T. Holland, E. Marosi, C. Barlow, P. Hett, D. Elias, I. Gray-Donald Third Row: Mr. Cote, D. Tatone, C. De Sainte Marie, B. Grenon, T. Peacock, K. Hutchins, D. Algire, J. Stafford Fourth Row: A. Detchon, C. Bradley, P. Cote, S. Carr, D. Major, S. Lousley

Band - First Row: Mr. Cote, I. Bombardier, O. McLachlan, K. Price, N. Cote, R. Parker, J. Stafford, C. Toohey, M. Einhorn, H. Legary Second Row: H. Hawketts, G. Stollenwerk, T. Holland, E. Marosi, S. Lydiatt, G. Bertram, L. Booth, W. Eizinger, L. Major Third Row: J. Neve, B. Halpenny, P. Fortier, P. Gerard, J. Breckenridge, C. Barlow, P. Hett, C. Goodwin, H. Nangle Fourth Row: S. Carr, K. Toffoli, P. LeBlond, T. Peacock, D. Major, G. Jones, M. Takayanagi, D. Booth Fifth Row: P. Jalbert, D. Bradford, N. Scheib, I. Gray-Donald, D. Algire, S. Menezes, A. Detchon, J. Coleman

Officers - First Row: Lt. Legary, Major Turner, Mr. Cruikshank, H. Wolf, Lt. Koegler Second Row: F. Westenberg, H. Hawketts, S. Stairs, D. Booth, L. Major, B. Dooling, T. Deichman, K. Toffoli, J. Neve, C. Scott, O.C.D.T. Cleaver

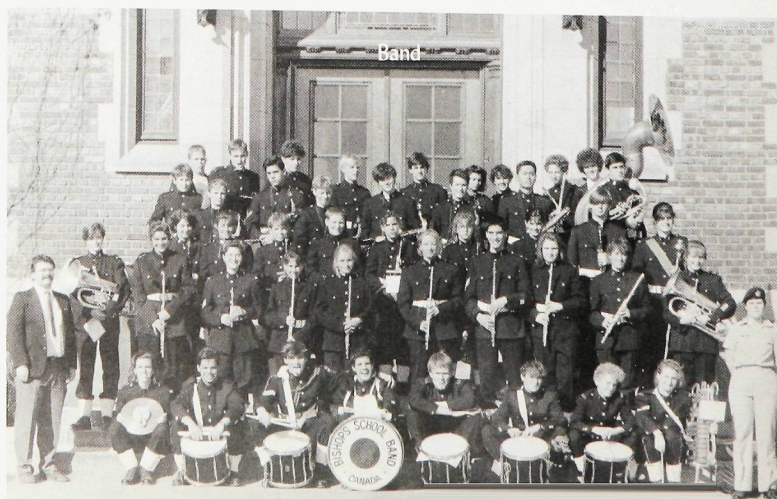
NCO's - First Row: Mr. Cruikshank, R. Halpenny, M. Borgeleau, A. Heenan, L. Hurtle, K. Huband, R. Welch, S. Lydiatt, W. Eizinger, Major Turner Second Row: D. Wolf, M. Einhorn, M. Sethi, C. Lavallee, L. Edbrooke, A. Welch, S. Colman, J. Stafford, V. Roy, Lt. Koegler Third Row: R. Roots, C. Goodwin, M. Giroux, M. Charlton, E. Rees, C. Hamelin, S. Kersheh, Y. Oshita, S. Stearns Fourth Row: G. Lagden, W. McDonald, A. Detre, M. Carle, I. Gray-Donald, P. Leblond, M. Iannuzzi, K. Price, G. Bertram, T. Calder



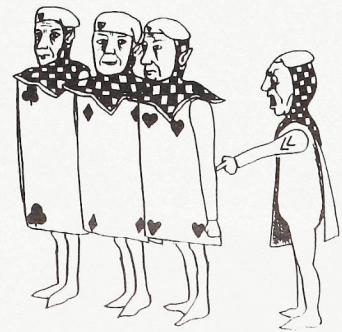
Junior Band



“I never was
so ordered about
in all my life,
never!”



Band



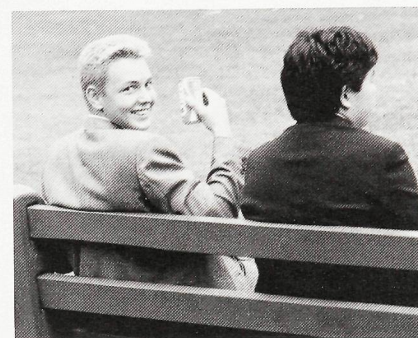
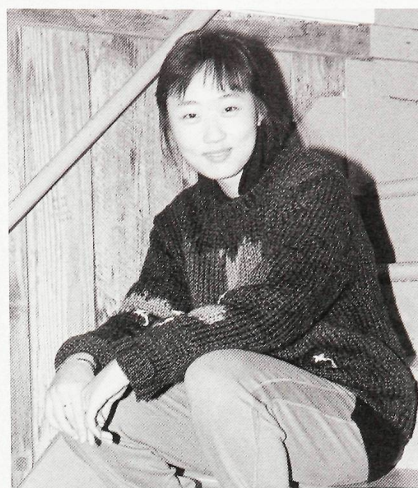
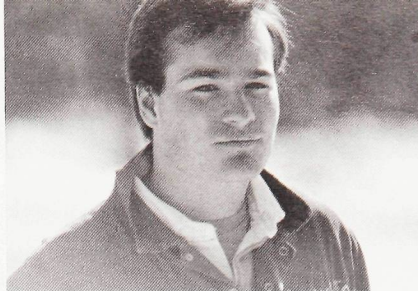
When the road divides in two



. . . the race is over



Grad Committee



Ahmed



Sameer Ahmed

Ambition: Space scientist/Physicist

Idols: Sir Isaac Newton, Jawaharlal Nehru

Philosophy: Idealism - Cyclicism (invented by him), secularism.

Most important possession: Knowledge

Best friends: Books

Interests: reading, astronomy, philosophy, soccer

"Live By Truth And Knowledge, Discard Want, Hate And Fear. Let Freedom, Unity And Faith Be Your Friends, God Your Guide And You Are At One With The Universe" - Syed Sameer Ahmed

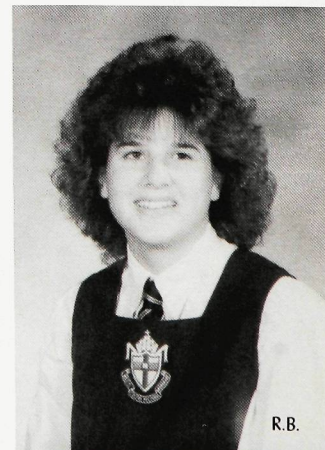
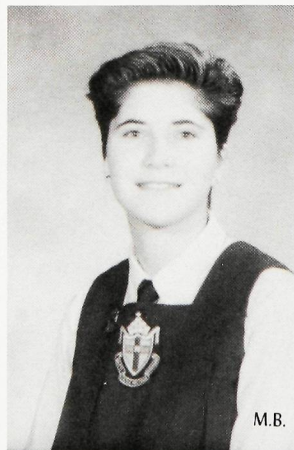
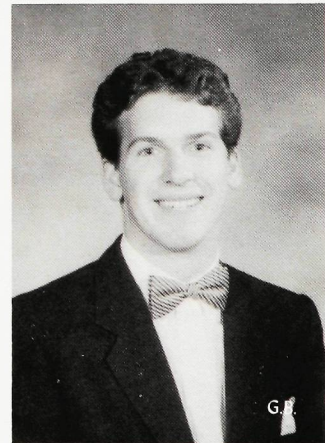
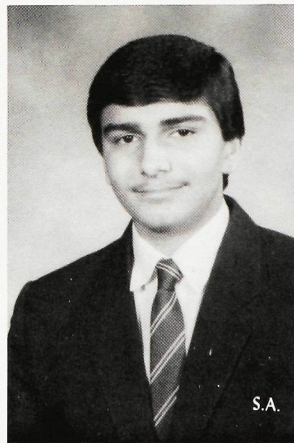
Geoff Belisle

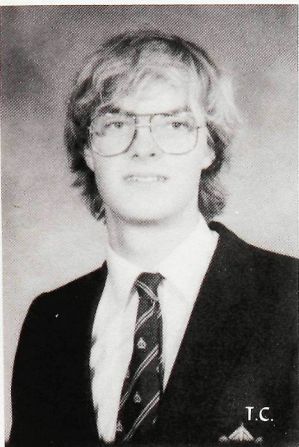
Geoffrey James Hector Belisle: What can we say about our favorite nocturnal, procrastinating, guitar-playing, back-problemmed, perma-smiling HOUSE CAPTAIN? While at B.C.S. Geoff learned the highly-skilled technique of always being dangerously excited, begging marriage (regardless of age), and accepting refusals. If Geoff wasn't busy wooing starry-eyed second formers with his self-taught rendition of LA BAMBA, he might have been seen jumping around in a plant chasing "little red dots all over the linoleum." Crease time was spent resting his back (god forbid anything should interfere with post prep activities). Hopefully, Geoff will invest in some GOGGLES so he can discover some fortunate English rose. Good luck with your possible career at Queens, love C.S., N.T., WOLFIE, (KATE), and the St. Francis Fish.

Martine Bordeleau

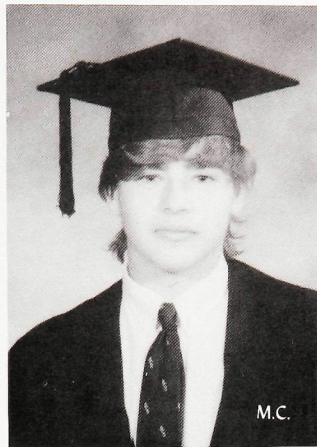
I just want to say that I came to know you as a stranger. I am leaving you as a friend and I hope to see you again, because friendship only lasts forever.

Roxanne Brascoupe





T.C.



M.C.

Thane Calder

Martin Carle

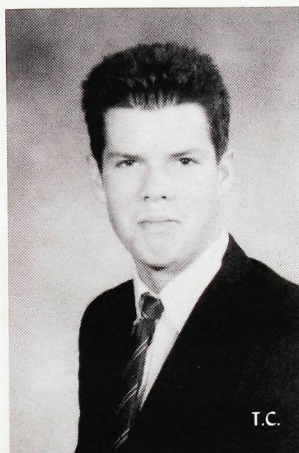
When Martin came to B.C.S six years ago all that I can remember is that he would always talk about fast cars. Well, over six years things have changed. Martin now drives fast cars. What he talks about now is the last Friday night or what he can remember from last Friday night. Martin is going to leave B.C.S to go on to more important things in life. Whatever he does I wish him all the luck. Love Vince
P.S You eat it with a fork, not with a spoon.

Tony Carter

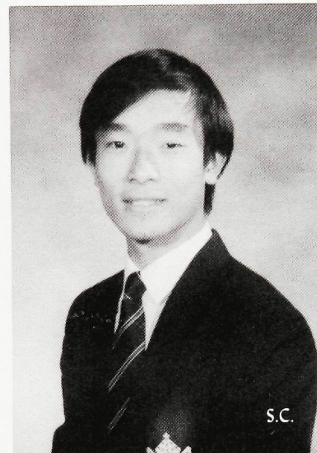
What can a mere mortal say of one who is so wise in the ways of wisdom? It is not like I am just writing a lot of garbage. I mean, who in their right mind could like ponder such an absurd thought? I find this quite extraordinary. Well Tony, one can only say that your stay at B.C.S has been eventful. Who can forget that delightful fellow called "The Nest" or the enjoyment of many fine establishments located in the E.T.? Tony, as long as I live I shall never forget those words you said to me: "El victum dominee valducii ceszario." Farewell, young Tony. Oh Satchel and Nortimer, go play with Virgil in the park. I dont know? Should I name my first male offspring Anthony or Kermit? Let the women live. C.M.O.

Simon Chan

He is the weirdest Chinese guy that I have ever seen. He likes to help the others, but not everybody. This guy looks quiet, but he is really very active especially with the 2nd form boys. He is willing to help when you do not ask him; if you ask him for anything he might not care about you sometimes. He always needs a secretary to remind him everything, but nobody wants to be his secretary; however, he can still survive without a secretary, I believe! "Go to Hell" is his special message to his friends. No matter how weird he is, he is still a nice friend to have anyway. I am glad to have met you at B.C.S. GOOD LUCK IN YOUR FUTURE!!! . . . from a friend of yours



T.C.



S.C.

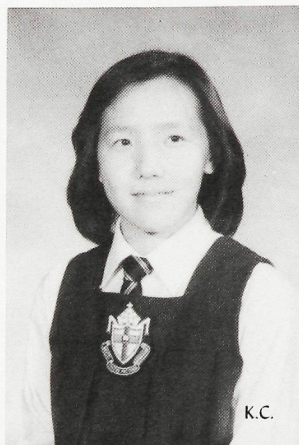


Kimberley Chang

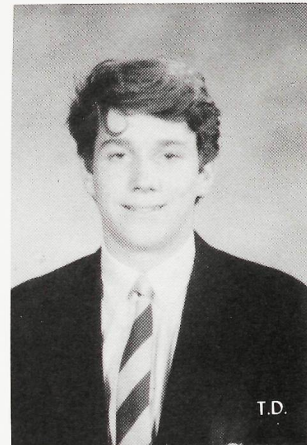
"Kim, what do I have next period?"; "Do I have any prep for tomorrow?"; "Do I have any meetings at break?"; "Is there a practice for bass today?"; Seriously, thank you for being such a helpful secretary (friend? sister? P.C.? maid?) to me. I don't know how I am able to make it through this year without your help. I specially thank you and Sam and little Chuck for the valuable friendship and the most wonderful time I have had in my entire school life. Oh! By the way, when you are in university, will you stop doing chemistry in calculus class, or at least pretend you are listening to the professor? I can't stand people taking courses without paying attention. I am being as serious as I can be, so please don't ask "really?" any more. Hope you enjoy living in Ontario. Take care! Don't forget the brothers and sisters that sit at your table. Simon.

Timon Deichmann - Prefect

"D.B. '83" a little too long maybe . . . or did you really like this place? One of the last wagos to bless the halls of B.C.S. down to the last perfect, oops, prefect year. Throughout his final year he was well known for his successful burns (suffered by his friends). Nocturnal preambulations, such as journeys to the swamp, and geography field trips to McNaughton were some of his favorite extra-curricular activities. On the ski slopes "Deich" was known for the most flashy ski equipment (even though he didn't know how to use it), sarcasm at its best. When it came to New Student Line, Deich was always thinking with his compass . . . Did it get you anywhere? Best of luck in the future!! Love G.B., A.Y., The Gents, those behind the OAK door, and any other admirers (below 4th form).



K.C.

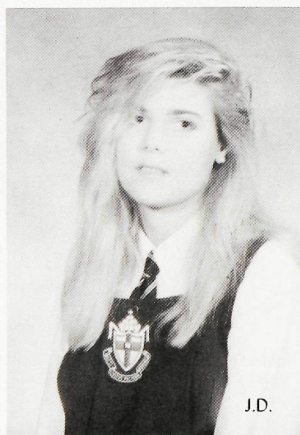


T.D.

Julie Deslongchamps

Dear Julie,

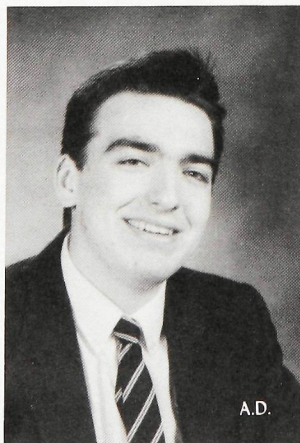
We really pulled the hat over their eyes! Julieeee Humm Julieeee get the trunk open, my plane is leaving!! From Nanking's shower to your worries about Devil man and Frickle Freckle from Fraggie Rock, its been all a "partie". Well Champs, Carleton rules over Cornell anyway! From the double dates you arranged to the use of Lysol, all will be put in the book of jokes. Wherever life's long journey leads you to, we wish you the best of all T.M and S.M.



J.D.

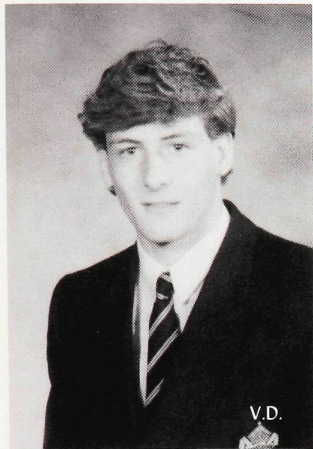
Alex Detre

Sonny, a guy who was always on my left hand side. A guy who's famous actions got him loved by the girls. . . . It's been a great five years together through thick and thin, we even survived Hawaii. "Dorval pizza and a case" that's all we wanted, sometimes. I Can't believe the Redskins won. I'll bet you my company that Dallas will win next year. Sonny, we'll stick together in Carleton and cruise Hull. STEPH
p.s The tradition continues



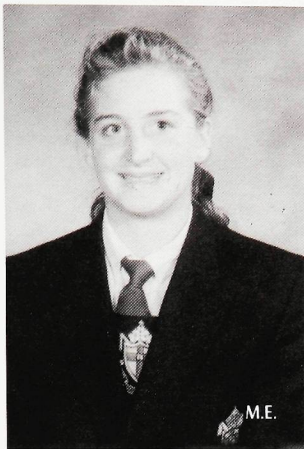
A.D.





Van Devriese

Knock knock. Who's there? Van. Van who? Van Devriese!! First year of football, well, he tried! It's a good thing he's a little bit better at basketball! When you go downstairs to shave, don't forget you're not alone, and be prepared for shaving cream fights. It's hard to believe that you're doing lap duty and you're still in bed at 7! You don't go anywhere without your basketball. Well, you should have done the same thing with your leather jacket! Is junior basketball exciting to watch? Did Nick buy you the car you wanted, or are you still waiting? Also, when you teach me how to sail, please don't fall in the water! Keep up the hard work and I'm sure life will be easy for you in the Maritimes. Good Luck, Your Friend M.L.



Mathilde Einhorn

This thing is late like everything else she does so excuse us if it seems rushed. This Ross house housecaptain corporal for reasons we don't know monitor - head of arts society member of BLABLAB band and debating is a really considerate lady. The only reason she goes out with her boyfriend is because she feels sorry for him; she'd really prefer his roommate or twin brother. Your date with Anthony and his new girlfriend (Candice Pureheart!), and Bob. You know Bob. Bob from Montreal - tall, brown hair, blue eyes, owns a chicken stand. I love it!! Dumb blond, do you dye your hair or have you been asked that before?? Sorry I guess we're being pains in de where-you-know. Don't forget us because we won't forget you. 2 reformed B.L.O.D.S. P.S. - Clean de car and get rid of that "packy" dot.



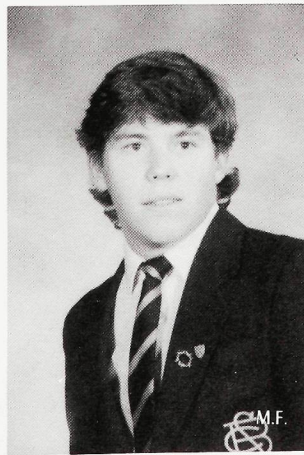
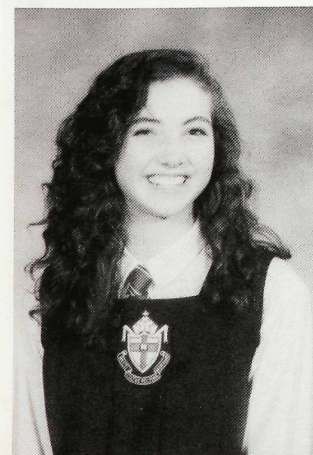
Joanna Francis

"This is the end, beautiful friend,
The end of our elaborate plans.
The end of everything that stands,
The end, no safety or surprise, the end.
I'll never look into your eyes again. Can you picture
What will be, so limitless and free,
Desperately in need of some stranger's hand
In a desperate land." - J. Morrison.
You'll always be our banana. Joanna.
Don't forget us, Jo.
Love, Nik-Nik, Sara-Sue, Reny, Jane and Steph.



Michael Fulford

Mr. G.T.A. - lives on paradise Island far away. You'll find him gardening in the weight room, or digging for "ROOTS" at Bishop's. He says its the land where the home grown is the best. We have no proof, but we'll be among the many who go down to check it out. It's nice that you've been talking to us lately. Don't worry everyone has their faults. But it's a good thing that you're not stubborn and you don't hype! No, Never! You've been a great friend to us and when you go... go in love for it's the only way. We love you! Tors, Soph & Robs., Mike It doesn't matter if you have two hearts or six. You can snuggle with me anytime on the football field, maybe even the endzone. Thanks for all, Your snuggle buddy, Ted. Who says this guy's a HYPE? He's just mad because he's the wrong color. Flif. All I can say is I liked Burger King's previous interior decorator. Thanx for Jamaica. Yan. Six years at BCS... Tough times make the tougher ones seem easier. Tink Mike, the truth is I'm not from the S.Car, and I'm not a member of the clan; they rejected my application because they knew I was friends with you. Jas



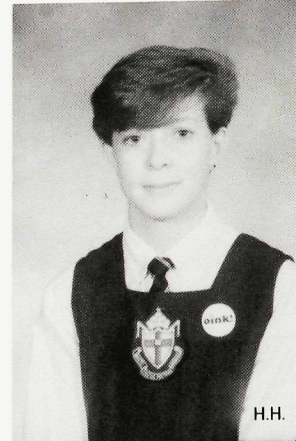
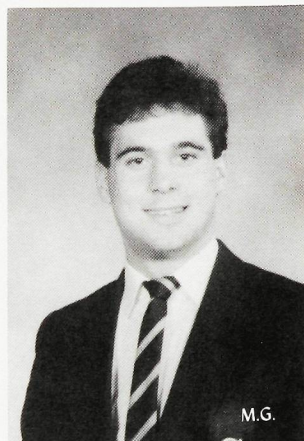
Martin Giroux

Dear Marty 'VAL D'OR'.

How are 'dese' French women up dere in the great white north? I bet you two *Big Macs* that they're thinking of you right now because they're hungry. See, the women only go for you because you own a McDonald's so that way they can get free food! Can't you see it, McDo Bro? C'mon, face it! A McDonald's hamburger looks a lot better than you. It's only a joke big guy. Anyways Marty, it was 'too much' getting to know you better this year. Next year is our year, and I can't wait. You'd better be psyched, Bro. Finally free!!! Take it easy, my man. I'll see you at John Abbott next year (or maybe at a nearby McDonald's). Lots of love and kisses, Mario 'McDo Bro' lannuzzi.

Helen Hawketts - Prefect

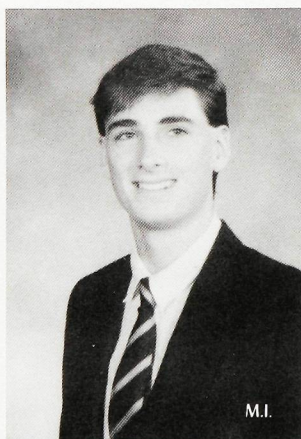
KATE: Chub-chub-chub. LES: Gopher, clap3wave3. MIKE: Sniffle, sniffle, snuff, snuff. SARA: Was it worth it? BERT: Hey! D.A. in 5 years - mine. LEA: No, not at all! Crazy aunts, awesome breaks. SKIM: AT - what a blast, thanks for the friendship. ED: Well, isn't that special! J.K.: Snufalufagus forever. HELG: Hey, where's my hat, chip or dale? MATHILDE: A pain in the where-you-know. FRISO: Always my son. HILL: Peachy-keen, thanx for the breaks. ROX: You're a bad influence! COOKIE: Behind the study? ROBIN: I really like meetings. DEICH: No more attacks on the couch please! M+D: Thanx for all the love and support, I hope I made you proud. I love you. B.C.S.: Thanks for the good times.



Mario lannuzzi

NEVER FORGET . . .

Looking back on his four memorable years, Maaarrio is probably one of the last ANIMAL HOUSE GENERATION. For him, it was hard to stay on the right track, but I am sure he has learned a lot from his mistake. "Nice AFFRO, trying to stay in style." "Where is Mario? On a weekend. Where? The Tford. Where's The Tford? In the boonies." "Look at her . . . she's . . . Look at him, how he . . . just losers" Ah! BRO. The world is small, we will all see each other again for sure. REMEMBER ONE THING. You got to make your own rules if you want to go through this wild world. Grad is not an end but only the beginning. P.S. Lets send the sq. head to hell and live the McDoBro's. YOUR McDoBro



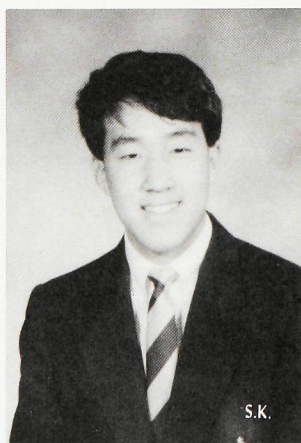
Steven Kim - Prefect

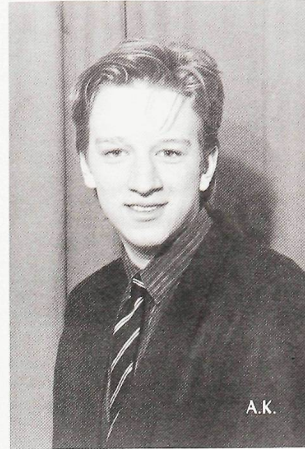
I sink like a stone that's been thrown
into the ocean
My logic has drowned in a sea of emotion
Stop before you start
Be still my beating heart

Restore my broken dreams
Shattered like a falling glass
I'm not ready to be broken yet
A lesson once learned is so hard to forget

Be still my beating heart
You must learn to stand your ground
It's not healthy to run at this pace
The blood runs so red in my face
I've been to every single book I know
To sooth the thoughts that plague me so
Stop before you start
Be still my beating heart

Love: H.H., L.M., R.R., E.R., T.D., H.W.,
G.B., D.W., M.G., A.J., M.S. (thanks), V.R.,
M.I., Terry, Jans, Colum, Orc, Urizen.

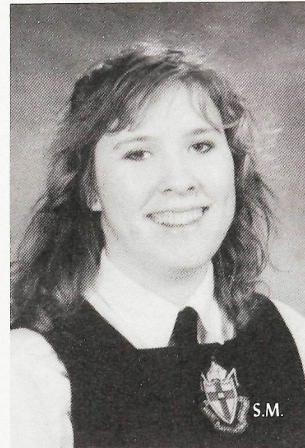
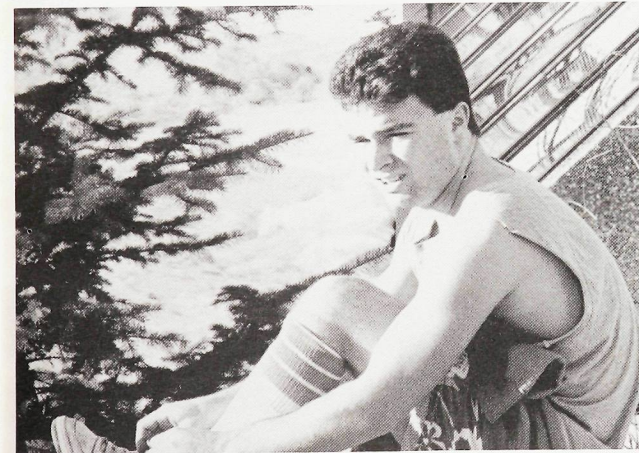




Armin Korshenrich

Armin, or affectionally mispronounced Herman, arrived in Canada for the first time in January. Not long after he was getting a taste of Canadian winter by having to make the trek from Chapman to school house every day. He completely immersed himself in Canadian culture by joining the Inhuman Hitting Association (IHA). Being an ambassador from Germany, he did his patriotic duty by completing an indepth study on the differences between German and Canadian b Due to this, he was reminded of the disciplinary section of the student exchange contract (to which he claimed never to have signed). His interests include swearing in class to improve his english and drawing comics to which he devotes all of prep every day.
P.S. Armin, we have to play tennis in the future.
Dave B.T.

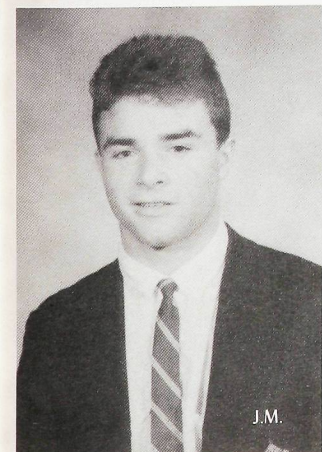
A.K.



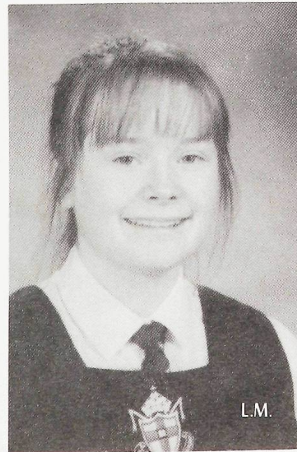
Suzanne McInnis

We really pulled the hat over your eyes, hope they never take it off. From S.I.Y.R. to D.P.S., we've done it all. We'll always remember being so desperate having to hang around Texaco, taking fifteen dollar taxi rides - where did we go? River scenes amidst the banks surrounded by lush grass (how very Shakespearean) Computer night horrors, somehow we survived. Thanks for your help with A.Y. I'd never have made it without you! To next Suzs to the best little girl; T.M. We will never get to Carlton if we don't open the trunk! Partie, not such a hot blind date after all - sorry! Wish you had lost him like the carollers. Hope you get your scarf back! Champs Oh Suzanna. I promise he is out there somewhere! Maybe that's why we are all destined for L.C.O. They're all there hiding from us! Remember, and smile. Love, da other girl in dat room.

S.M.



J.M.



L.M.

Jason Macioge

Tink and Ads, its been 4 years now and we are still together. "The Troublesome Trio". Tink, 3 years with Big Bob and he didn't get us once, but he knew. Ads, we've got into a lot of trouble with each other over the years, but still manage to work things out. You guys took me to my first bar in 4th form, now look what you guys have turned me into. 20 years from now if you guys can't find me, check Miami or any South American country. T.M. how about a kiss someday? G.B., M.F., D.W., T.C., Oaf, A.D., J.T., and any one else I forgot. I'll see you at Nick's place for another "session". Remember 1st is the only thing that counts, coming in 2nd is nothing. "second sucks!" Take it easy, Jas.

Leslie Major - Prefect

Port Hope, Bethaney, basketball and soccer, we've been through it all (from 2 to 7). Mature(?) relationships: Jon B., Peter H., Fern, Ethan someday? Will you ever get your license? I'm sick of driving you everywhere! We'd sacrifice anything for McDonalds!! Carnival, dining - hall, prefects, Queen's . . . promise you won't pick on me first year! Thanks for all the good times, I'll miss you next year. LOVE HAWK P.S. Nice cowlick!



Tara McGrath
TARA.

We really pulled the hat over their eyes! Our time has come and past at B.C.S but the memories will always be there. SIMR to computer horror's it was great! River scenes, lost shoes, trains anyone? By the way what ever did you do for 4 hrs in M...? How's that sensous A.Y. anyways, married??? All the times we were bored: \$15 taxi rides, LENNOXVILLE - B.U., lost wallets, hidden letters, we've done it all. Thanks for everything, eh dude! Love Suzy-Q. Stop the jujube fight! Friday rituals to open bathroom doors, all cover up with rose scent. . . . Best of Roomies, Champs.

Owen McLachlan

Are you glad it's over? If you are I can understand why. From afar you came to try and bridge the link. Well, I hope you had a good time. I think you did your best; in my mind it was nothing short of bravery. You taught me a great deal, about those things which are intangible. Remember, if nothing else, that we over here are only human. So come, mothers and fathers throughout the land. And don't criticize what you can't understand. Thanks so much, your friend.

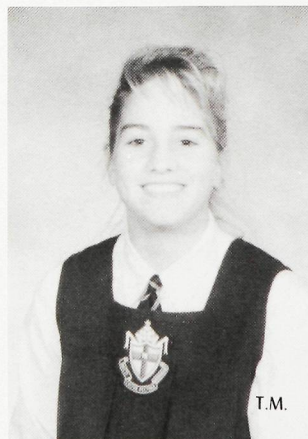
Hillary Nangle - Prefect

Hillary,

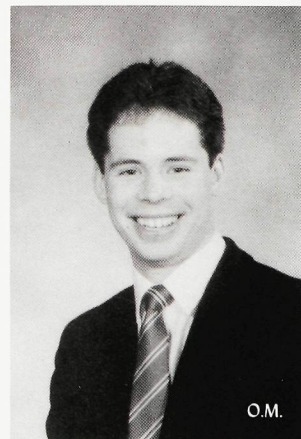
Here's to the best roomie a girl could ever get! It's been a different year for all, but probably one of the most remembered. From F.N with M.M., our midnight sky searching and our endless amazing advice and support! Pizza Ville anyone? Who ever said you didn't party? I love you and don't ever lose touch. Suzy-Q. Who is this tree walking through the prefects door with that big smile on her face? Why, it's Pebbles; a little distant; recovering from an all nighter or your weekend - still? She's a little pre-occupied with memories far away. Walking through the snow, coming in the window to candlelight Arthur papers and the Christmas tree. Are we on the same wavelength? I never would have made it without you my fellow Ottawatonian - Thanx and keep in touch, Robin.

Chris Oldland

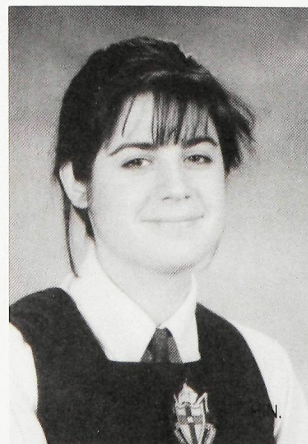
No, this is not a grad article for the sasquatch but for a very special guy. A Champlain Old Boy who was not sure what to do. Who can forget these long and almost celibate years. This year our man of the hour turned into quite a stud, capturing the heart of a young French woman. Athletics also played an important role for this fine lad of B.C.S.; who can forget the days on Sr. Football? I am sure that the future is going to be a real blast - he is off to conquer Western next year, and who knows?, maybe the world after that.
P.S. Thanks, Mom and Dad. Toe, James and Vince (the long riders are dead)



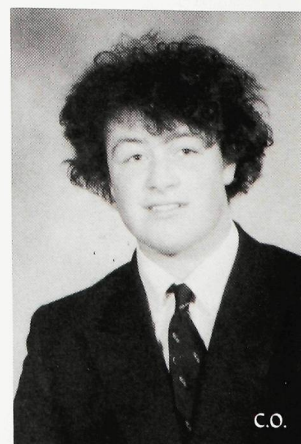
T.M.



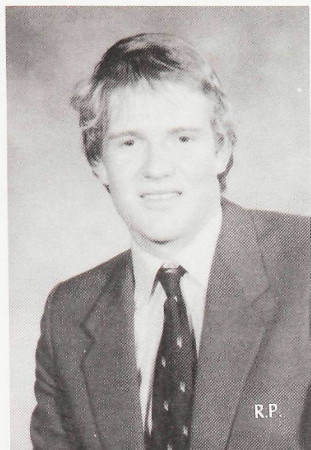
O.M.



T.M.

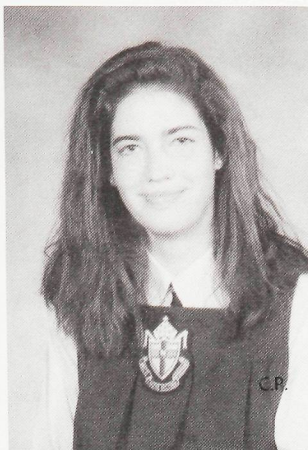


C.O.



Robin Parker

"Land of Hope and Glory . . ." When Rob arrived in our low and humble colony, he brought with him a wealth of thoroughly useless information such as "If all the Chinamen in the world were to jump off a chair at the same moment, the world's axis would be altered". Being a survivor of the "A" level system, he was able to help those of us in desperate need of an 80% average. On arrival of winter, it soon became obvious that this was no ordinary hockey player and in fact he was captain of the Green team and soon became one of the leading goal scorers in the IHA. "God save the Queen"

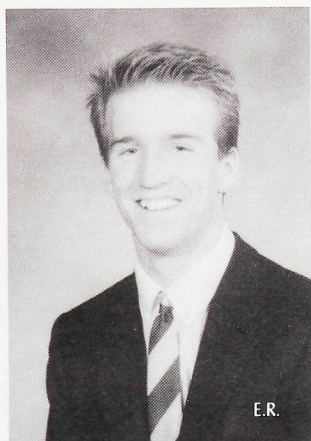


Cullen Pilot

When staring at a human face, don't keep your eyes fixated on the spot for any great length of time. Scan the features, but concentrate mainly on the eyes and mouth. If the ends don't look as if they will justify the means, they will. In the end you will know what I mean. K.M. When we first 'scanned' Cullen's features, we were pretty impressed. She had given us comic relief and she could pick up CKTS 900 Am on her braces. Cullen, we loved you especially for picking on you. Your basic reaction to our gentle hostility was a shocking slap in the face and a glance of your rear end when you ran away. It was pretty cute. Love Bob. P.S DID YOU GET THE LICENCE OF THE BUS THAT HIT YOU AT ORFORD? GATED AGAIN . . .

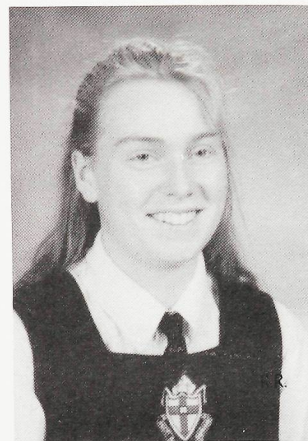
Ed Rees - Prefect

Buuurp. Four years out of five. I don't know how we did it, but we did. Mer's place brings back memories. Our first. And we'll remember May of 86, what a weekend! Jamaica in March 87. 'Steel drums. Ha ha ha'. "What are you doing?" "I don't know?" "Ed, will you remember this morning?" "Yes! But you never did." Being woken up in the middle of the night will never be the same. Women, from a social outlook, the more the merrier. Ed it's been much better than Cats. "Ed why do you squeeze the toothpaste that way? Who told you to do it? Mmm I don't know, was it. Hmm, maybe Satan!! "Let's swim into the moon, let's climb through the tide, penetrate the evening that the city sleeps to hide . . ." The Doors. Your Roomie



Robin Roots - Head Prefect

Robin you were but a tiny bud when you first came to BCS but the activities, sports and friendships you developed made you bloom and you became the most beautiful red rose ever imagined. You are unique in every way, we adore you for it. Our red-headed goddess leading her purple chariots of fire with dedication & determination. Free time? You never knew what the word meant or means. The all-nighters you pulled got us worried, but you always made it in the end. We were predestined to meet in this life even though we already knew each other. Let it be, Robin. Reach for the summit. We'll never forget you. Thanks for the good times, your smile, the glitter in your eyes and all the time you spent listening. We'll always be there, keep in touch and remember: it is better to burn out than to fade away. (Beware of Excalibur, he's right behind you!) Love forever, Rox, Annoos, Whalers & Hills.

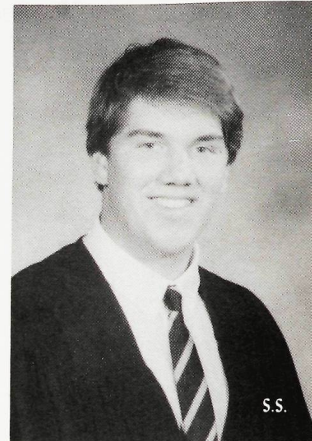
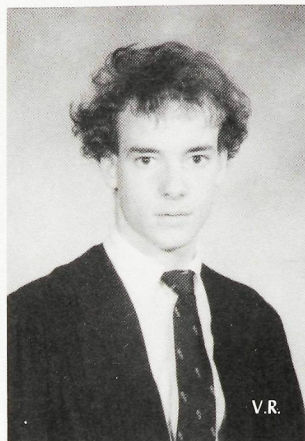


Roy

Vincent Roy

Stephan Scholl

He is my right hand, when the job needs to be done, send in the BIG NERD! Should you call him Stephan or Scholl? He's tough with the boys yet sweet with the women. (right, Hillary?) You know Steph, we could go for a good . . . Stephan was a student always devoted to his work, except Monday through Sunday. Steph, should we order? I think we can afford the weight; anyway, I will starve myself to death tomorrow. The only last survivor of the Scotland tour, he will always be remembered as: Captain of senior football, The weight-room boy (NERD BALL!), Schowell: no mom, Stephan and many more. So, Steph, I hope that L.B. will remain in your life for ever (I know I will) Love Sonny Machiallavich
P.S. The Tradition Continues . . .

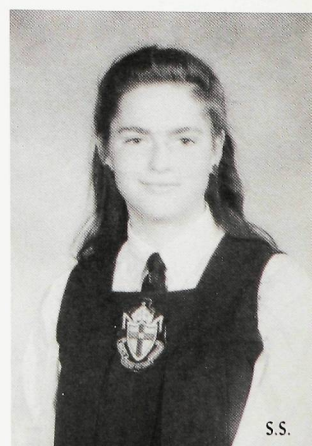
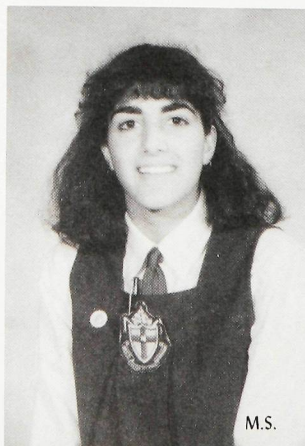


Meera Sethi Meers

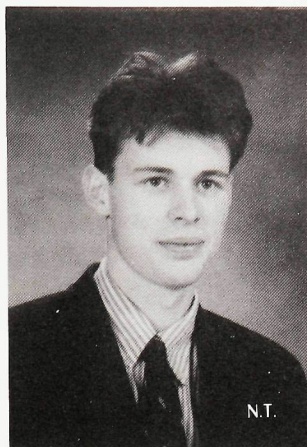
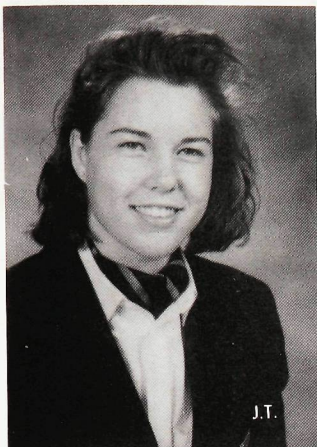
So, how's the fisherman's wife, anyway? The time has come to say goodbye but the memories will never leave. Through the years, we've seen your numerous hooks?! But someday the right man will come along. BE PATIENT! Don't lose your winning spirit which was shown on the field hockey field, basketball court, in the yearbook room and in your studies. You may be moving to the BIG T, but don't forget us from the city that never sleeps: Lennoxville?! Good luck in all your do's and don'ts, and save me a spot at M.S.I.I.K and we'll show'em all! Love Suzy-Q, hairhead Champs, Hills
To the workaholics: are we staying up tonight - wake me up. Actually tuck might help. S.J.H.T.T.R. . keep in touch at m.s.i.i.k of course . . . love, fisherman's wife

Sara Sheehan

Oh Sara, Sara, wherever you are, you are. The best House Captain Gillard has ever seen! You've kept the Gillard girls in their place over the year! (Especially R.F., N.F., J.T., J.F) Sara freaks out at wake-up and can't get to sleep at night! Wonder why? She always seems to have a theory and she can tell just by looking. She picked the perfect room for winter swimming. I wonder why she's so friendly with J.M.? She certainly agrees that G.B. looks best at 1:30 am, especially when he's purpled. To my dearest Sally, We have been through good times, times of stress, and of frustration. . . Standing at the gates of Erebus . . . Get some functions help will ya! J.F., N.F., R.F., J.T., G.B.



Tinker

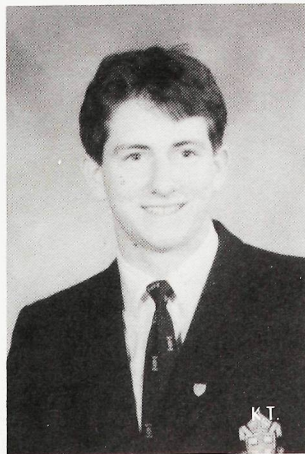
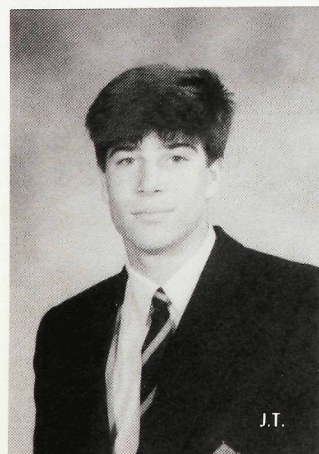
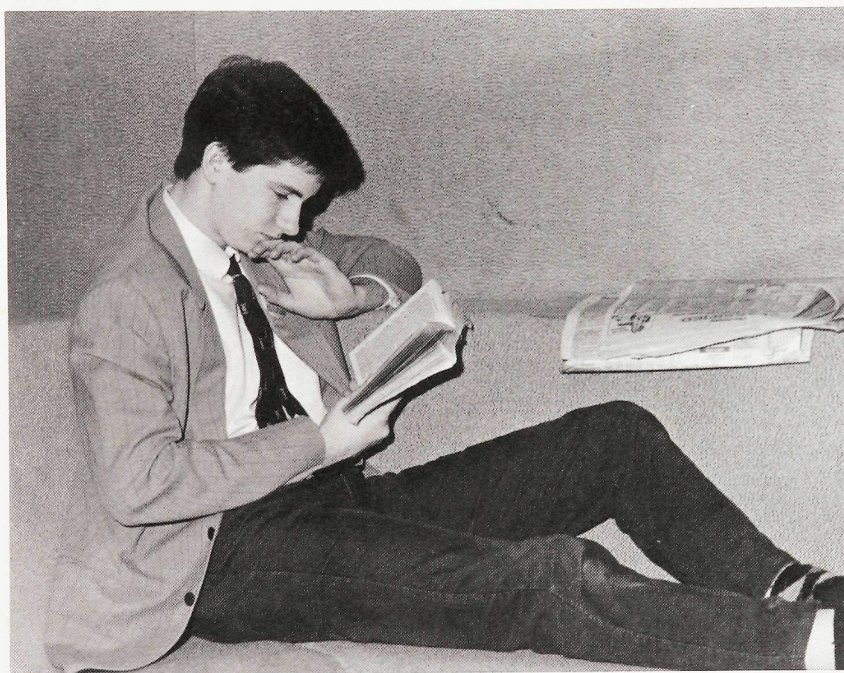


Jane Thomson

Jane has been a productive and motivating influence on us all. This exchange student has not only exposed us to a different culture, but has broadened our scope of the English language. No sweet and savoury, beef extract will do. So who did you finally go out with: Hermen, Nialle, Robin or Owen? We didn't even know they had Body Shop in England! She truly has been an asset to "Gillarrd". "Tonight's the night, tonight's the night . . . pump up the volume. Star Trekking across campus. Cup a' coffee? YA? "It's life, Jim, but not as we know it." - Mars. s.s., n.f., j.f., r.f.

Niall Thompson

Niall Thompson arrived just after Christmas with a mind full of good tales, crazy expressions and much appreciated gifts for his new associates. Unfortunately, the school will never be the same after his departure back across the big lake as he gave new meaning to the phrase "heart-broken". Niall's only real problem was the fact that he could never make decisions (just ask any of the second form women). Niall was best known for his hockey expertise, his good looks and his Scottish skirt (which when worn was usually unaccompanied by anything else). Watch out for drafts, Canadian women, goggles and liquid substances from the Scottish Highlands. Love forever, Geoff, Wolfie, Charlie and the female population of Canada.



James Thomas

Pencil-necked pizza-faced geek, and by the by, everybody's idol - well, mine at least. The "village" of the village people the "bee" of the BeeGees. All in the past. Now the uprising: us the mature, sober 18-year-olds, no longer pains, but house captains. It's a good thing you're a winner. Weird things happened this year, my roommate for one, your roommate (what a sahafé guy), your spectacular plays on left bench (the place to be) mainly in hockey; don't worry James, it's only a 4th former playing instead of you. Thomas, Thomas c'mere I got a . . . keep in touch, you Michael Jackson groupie. D.R., M.E., F.W.

Keith Tinker

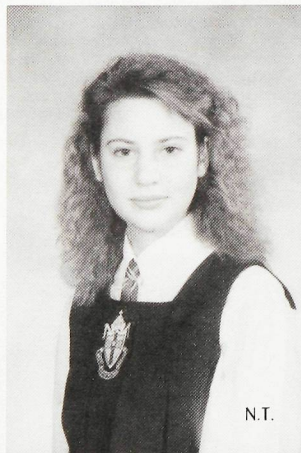
Mr. Ex

The man of many traits, and we know what his best one is and will always be. Fourth form, the name was the "Mello Man." Sixth form, the name was "The Tink." Jamaica in March 85, and Jamaica March 88, the only two trips that he took in his 4 years. Sleeping in the plants, after a rough night, is where you could find him during his work periods. "J man, lets go to TEXACO!" There will be a meeting in Tink's and J's room tonight. Keith if you ever need a "D-D", you know who to call. Hype

Tomicic

Natasha Tomicic

Live fast, party hard & die gloriously! Thanx for the races, Mr. P. Elda coco-loco & volcano weekends were awesome. See you in Cyprus! w/someone special?! 88's been real, thanx. Mom, Dad I love you, should have been L.A.S. who says I was more trouble? "You snooze, you lose!" you always called 'em like you saw 'em, Mr. Renner! Ciao amigos I'll see you in the airports!!!

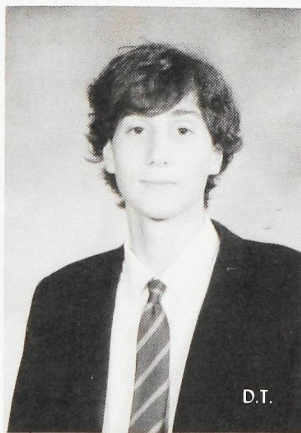


N.T.

David Trower

Dave, all I can think about is either immoral or illegal. Loving his teachers dearly, he complained through the first term and pulled off a 91, the kind of marks we would die for!! DAVIEE! What can I say? It's been a slice, a slice of what I don't know. Maybe in the future, after Queens (the sport of Kings) or L.C.U. we will know the answer (but probably forget the question). You who had the trendy houseparent with the V.W. Bug, the guy who, after he went out with Anthony and Candice Pureheart (ask me later), tried surfing on a convertible rabbit through Lennoxville, has survived many things including the conscious removal of his wisdom teeth. Dave, keep dem bagels comin' and keep in touch. Love us.

P.S. I still think Peugeot cars go faster backwards then Rabbits, we'll try it sometime. FW



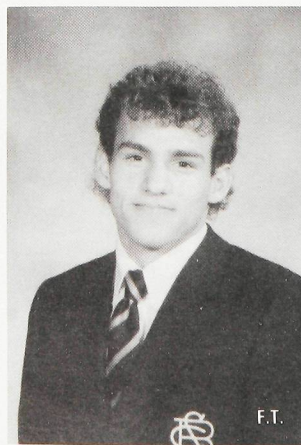
D.T.

Fern Turpin

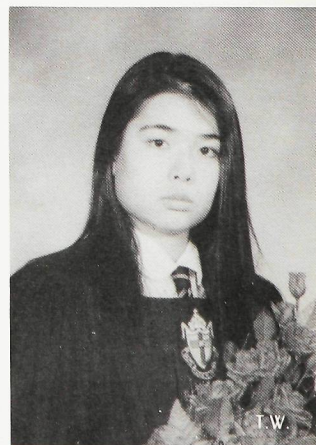
I don't want to grow up! Screams Fern, whose laugh can be heard echoing through the halls of BCS. Soon after Fern's arrival, the stage became his second home. So did the ratters of the gym. Neither a cast nor fatigue would stop him from getting the job done. His determination to be the best made him a great athlete in which his running abilities turned him into a hard opposition to catch up to on the track and on the football field. The guy just never gives up. Stubborn? No not at all! No matter if the song is 12 years old, if you can dance to it Fern loves it. Riverview run (it was worth it) Morning shower followed by chocolate milk, Andy and the zero zone. I won't fall in your trap want to buy a bridge? Common room, Quebec, Teardrop, Jo, Mo & Curly. Gotta have faith, I've had the time of my life. Lets stay forever young, o.k. Never forget the LOVE. I LOVE YOU, ANN. PS Thanks Lew, Detre, Rob, Friso, Coach. Luv, Fern.

Tamae Wada

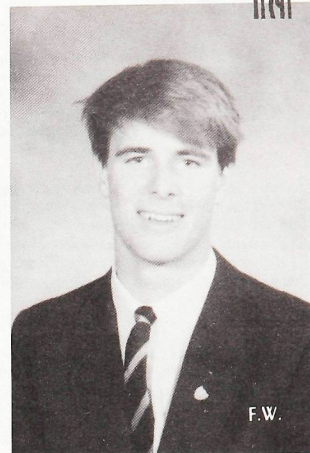
Well Tams, its been interesting. "I am having such a city day!" - You Japanese are so cute. Where are you going tonight? Here's to the late night goddess; don't ever forget the nights in the common room and the computer room. "Please wake me up in half an hour." One day we will all meet and there will be Tams sitting at the end of the room having an MB. Please buy a pair of boots, Jules. Good Luck in the future. Lots of Love, Suzy-Q, Hills, Champs XO



F.T.

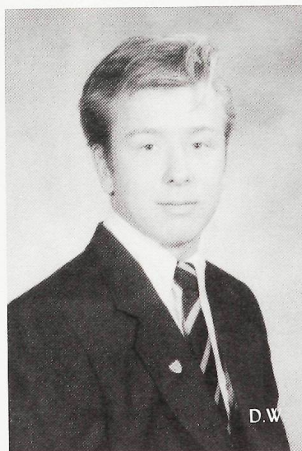
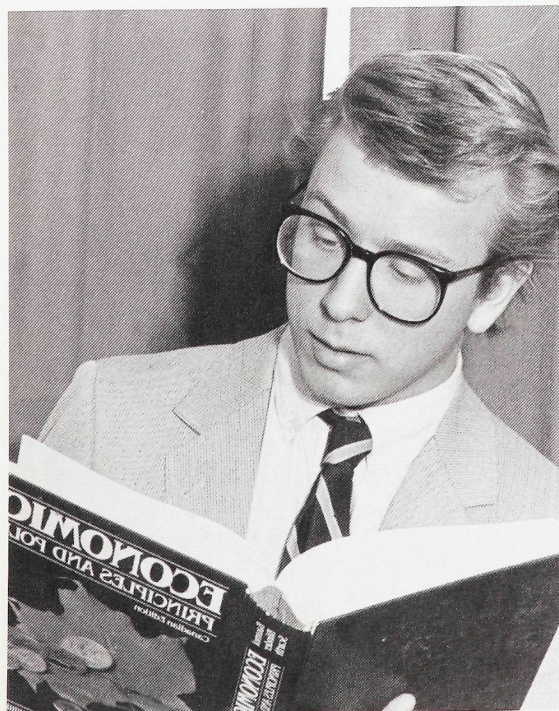


T.W.



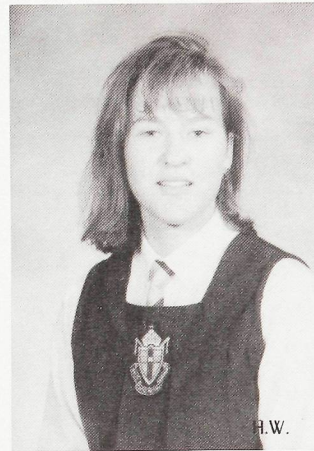
Friso Westenberg

Friso, (is that your real name?) Are you French? We didn't recognize the accent. During the football season you played an impressive, mean left bench warmer, which left you with . . . a grass stain! Even though you lost your ex-roommate, he was soon replaced by your enormous fan club (a dog?!). How many care packages and letters is it now? If you have any new stories please come and tell us because we have heard your entire selection at least a dozen times before. We will always remember: "YEEESH!" We moved up a floor and went down a class, that means we stayed the same, right?! And how about your ski boots? Comfortable, warm, and all leather interior . . . haven't they had their day? "God, you're beautiful" (you're so vain too!) Hey man where r da cheeseballs? Love, da women.



Derrick Wolf

Demnick, Derik, Derrek? No, no no! How about WOLFIE? When it came to work, Derik fully committed himself, spending no less than 3 hours a day meticulously coiffing his hair. With that we would like to say ADIEU and good luck with your video-arts degree which we are certain will lead to a successful career in the Bar and Grill Business. Love Always, G.B., C.S., N.T., and the entire female population of B.C.S.



Helga Wolf - Prefect

There are places I'll remember
All my life, though some have changed.
Some forever, not for better
Some have gone and some remain.
All these places had their moments
With friends I still can recall
In my life I've loved them all.

John Lennon
The road of excess leads to the palace of wisdom. William Blake
The time has come for impulse to shine forth.
Love S. Kim

Abouan

Marwan Abouan

To the Arab,

3 years. So much just yet to begin. Tapes flying around, accidents left and right and still got his "licence". Four different roommates, four different rooms. Three years center forward, once as a junior, twice as a senior. I don't know man, there has got to be a secret to those bicycle kicks. Remember the lady and our morning showers at school. Our weekends water-skiing. Don't worry about it; smuggling you into the States was not a major offence, just a minor.

Mike Akkawi

You can't be a terrorist without shaving, so leave your weapons at home. I am only kidding. I am going to practise the "slapping game", so you better watch it next time we meet. Speaking about games, I hope you'll make the Canadiens next year. Remember all those chats in Café a Tout. Do you need a haircut? At least you've made the Headmaster's list during your first year. You'll never have a chance in soccer, that's for sure. Please get rid of your boots. Are you going to order again? One last thing do not forget about "Christie", that was an awesome night. The Swede

Jeff Bishop

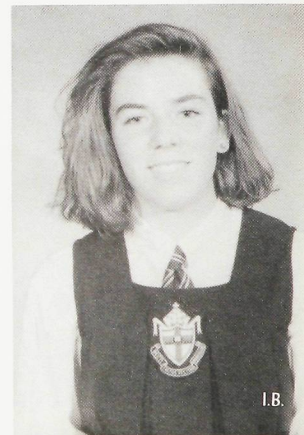
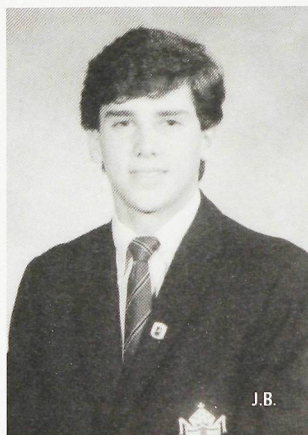
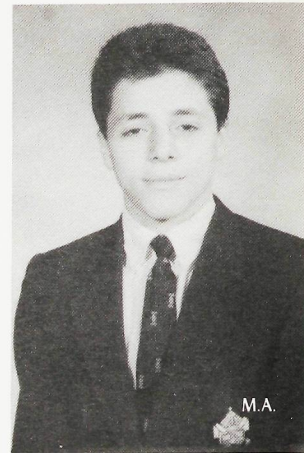
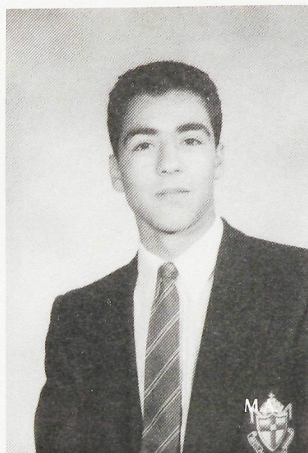
You'll always be my little black raincloud. Thanx for the years. I love you forever! Bunny.

Yo WA! Guess who? It's LPG and LPG. Care package? New clothes, L.L. Bean! Hott. Crucial. Hey, off the duvet. Mann! Easy on you. Murda. Why? Cause it's in there. Ahh memories! Eternally, VA and WA

Isabelle Bombardier

La Bombe,

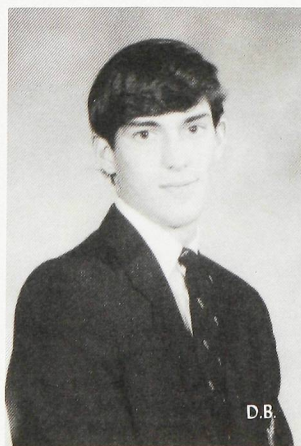
He knows for sure that you won't die from a heart attack . . . it'll probably be more like a DIET ATTACK. I'm sure you remember all the attacks you had at Bish . . . Nightmares do come true when it's a Glass Open House and you pig out on chocolate chip cookies. Your obnoxious chew days are now over. Didn't you love being kicked out? We'll never forget your dance classes . . . and your 666 languages. Your hard work really paid off! (Head's List) Thanks to B-J! Nnnnee!! You sure knew how to make a "triangle" tent. No more. Jane, you made the team! Didn't have to find a new off-crease excuse (I.H.A. - "J'ai mal aux oignons . . .") It's lunch! On court tu??? BE POSITIVE!!! We'll never forget you, you party animal!!! Love, Louise and Linda xxx

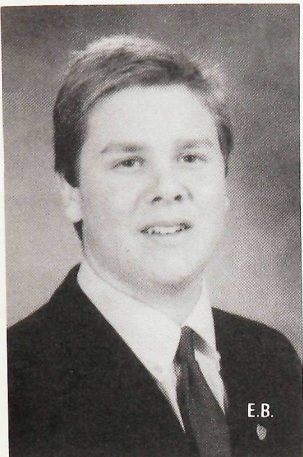


Donald Booth

Don,

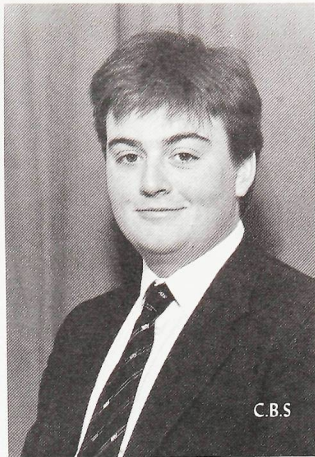
We aspired towards a truly outstanding grad article, but what could we possibly say that you haven't said about yourself already? Just remember: If you haven't partaken from the bowl of life, adopt a mother and keep on serving that champagne. Look out for Mother Theresa in New York or else you might end up with a hot potato in your lap. Play in the Masquerade of life and dance with your Cat forever. Hail the new Jerusalem with that dimpled, smug smirk and if the "end justifies the means" yours will be the day of a windstorm. For now, night is upon us - the meek and defenceless stalked by a perilous skunk . . . "don't worry [Don] can always find his way in the dark" - Batman. Love, Talia and the Giraffe.





Eric Brand

Does this mean I finally get to go to grad? Gadzookitooks! . . . Friso, do you think I'm a loser? . . . Hypette, I can't believe I need 88% to get into U. of T. 88%! And by the way, everyone knows who Derek Crand is. . . I'd like to thank the woman at the Essaim in Lenn., my Mom and Dad, and to tell you what a privilege it is to be the Smith House Pet Of The Month (Dec. 87) and the Pet Of The Year (87-88). . . Thanks for all the great times, everyone, and have a Pangalactic Gargoblaster on me. "SO PLEASE, PLEASE, LET ME GET WHAT I WANT, LORD KNOWS IT WOULD BE THE FIRST TIME" - THE SMITHS



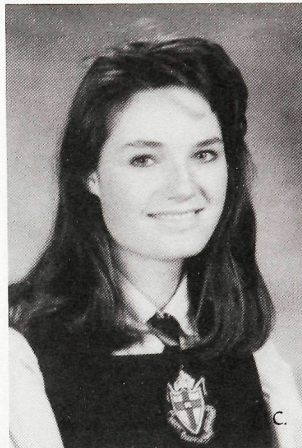
Chay Buchanan-Smith

A 220-pound oaf from Scotland with the widest feet imaginable and a belly to match, this hyper individual will always be remembered for his jovial attitude and stupid jokes. "What's that you say? Speak a little slower, will you?"



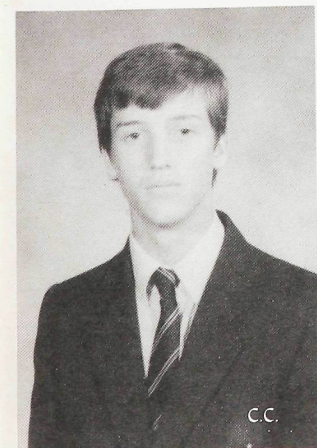
Meredith Cape

Vivaldi battles the Cure . . . Ere Reight . . . well, let's see, a grapefruit, plenty of water . . . Did you know they think I'm out and out anorexic!! Mmmm, doggies! Nuke that CBC . . . Meanwhile, monthly all-nighter so turn up Mr. Humidifier and we'll have our own sauna. Gossip session . . . but Merd, I can never win! Try: "I know you are but what am I?" . . . Do they have an inside joke or something? Another trip to B.U.? Must be something in the name. Bum tucks 1 . . . 2 . . . 3 . . . (J) (J) (J) . . . One day it won't be a dream - just feel like one. "Be slow to fall into friendship but when thou art in, continue firm and constant." - Socrates
You're one of a kind Merd! Long live the adventures of the fire escape room. XO Roomie.



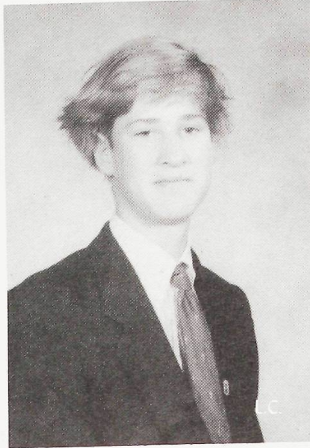
Chris Carlisle

Is this guy for real? Maybe, maybe not, we will never know. Right, Stone? Yes, this guy is on the Head's List don't ask me why (English 25%)! Chris has attended B.C.S. for two years. In those years he has contributed a lot towards the school in such activities as karate, and inscape, where his artistic talents flourish to terrorize small children. Stone was quiet, but when you did ask him how he was or how things were, he would say "Groovy". "Oh! I'm very well, how are you?", or if he was in a really good mood you would hear "Splendid!" I don't know what the future will bring, or even if we will ever hear from you again but after the past: you waking up at 4:00 a.m. and writing poems, sleeping in your closet, demented drawings and many other strange things. I don't think anything you can do in the future will surprise me. Your pal Nick C.



Lyman Carter

Hey Theodore, or is it Slym? I'm just joking Lym! This measly little guy is a good friend to have, sometimes! The times have been good wherever we have been, Sherbrooke, Lennoxville, North Hatley, Montreal. You got 50 bucks on you? Maybe you have 500 or 610 hours instead? It's o.k., Lyman. Even though I have better comebacks . . . Don't cry!! How about those adventures we have had? The ping-pong porch Black Point, Don't get mad, you won Diplomacy! By the way, Galty did get his 75%! Take care buddy and never forget those nights in North-Hatley!!! Later, eh? - J.B. & N.C.
P.S. Don't give up on A.H.



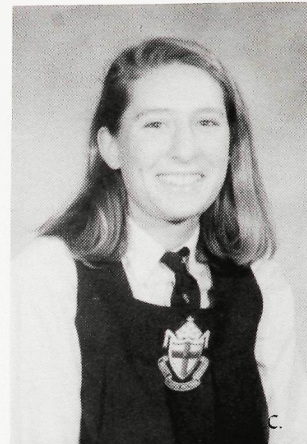
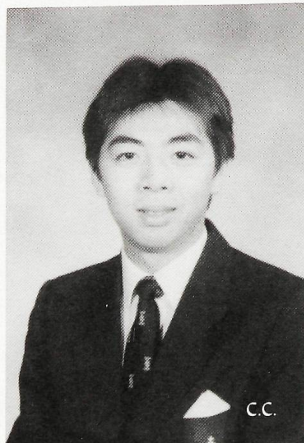
Chen

Charles Chen

Elvis, Chuck, Charles, everybody had a different name for you man. "Yeees Sir", you certainly were a character. I guess I was the only one who really understood you, felt what you felt, knew what you believed in. Loosen up man, relax! It's not too late to enjoy being a teenager. Keep up the marks, but let down your guard. Nobody's gonna chew you out for talking to them. I know you have a lot of good things to offer. You'll make it . . . don't worry. A. SWARTZENEGGAR

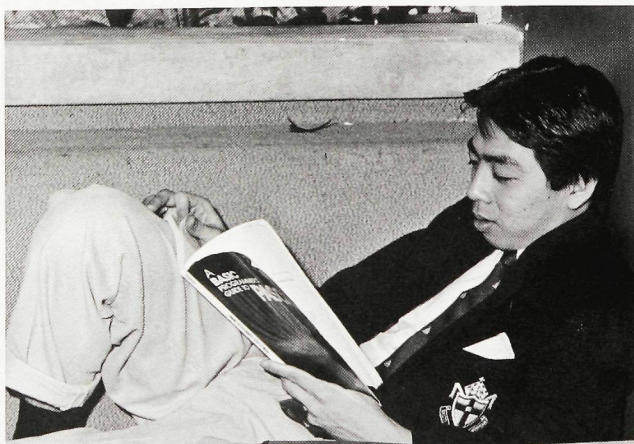
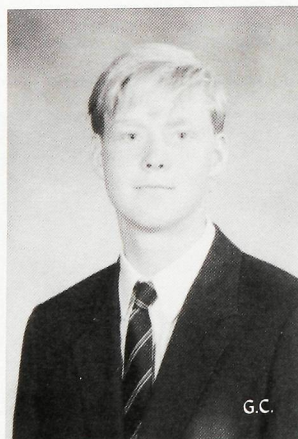
Sophie Cofman

Sophie, ma belle. You are the frolicking May flower from Colorado to Montreal to New York to India to France. I'll follow you anywhere with our "PETIT PRINCE", making sure all our yes-yes's make up for our no-no's. We will laugh and inhale every drag of life because together we know we can watch the world spin round. Your four hearts and my too many moles will conquer the countries (and the cyclists). Every Princeton, every Siouxi, every talk, every Carnival, every crush, every song, every achievement, every B.C.S., you will remember and you will understand me. Always turn and face the strange . . . Bop-she-bop, je t'aime XOXO Katie
memories of N.M., K.C., C.S., J.T., S.K., A.J., T.W., L.M., M.F.



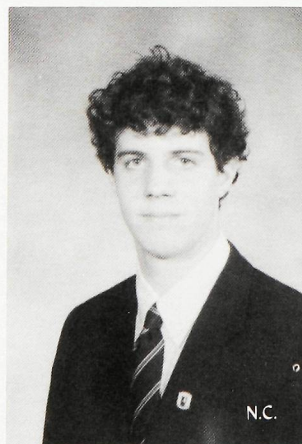
Greg Cook

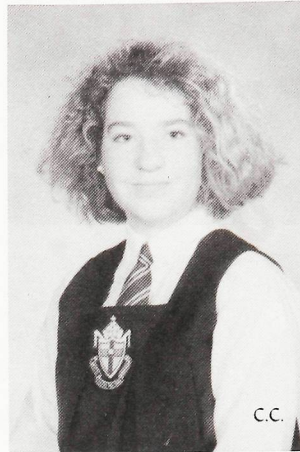
No, not tonight Cookie; I don't feel well. But Bish, everybody's going to be there. Don't be a loser and stay home on Saturday. Well, OK, I don't feel that bad. Sound familiar? REMEMBER: Hogan Radicals, real estate, companies, Champs, IHA. It's getting a little Stephy in here! Oh yeah, don't you play that stupid Scottish game? Take it easy, Big Bird, - Bish
PS - PGA or bust!



Nick Coté

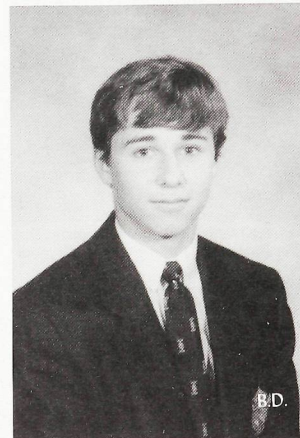
Well, here we are. Who knows where, though? As long as it's someplace else. Can't say too much in the way of "Manimal Memoirs", says Bish censorship committee. The trouble with normal, it becomes abnormal: that's Nick alright! One of the school's most colorful (in many ways) people. Remember "Red Nick", "Moot", "Hard-Hat-Nick", "Coty"? Finally "Nick" regains his identity in 6th form; he found himself, though where I don't know. Lets ask Ronnie or maybe Mr. Bogard. Poor ol' Duff, - remember, no Graffiti on the walls, unless it peels off. There's a buffet fit for a Lion in your future . . . Hey, remember thirty bags of chips . . . Naaa, you probably dont. Turn on, Tune in, and Twist-Off - Push on Bro. Kev. + les-boyz + A Big-Black Truck . . .





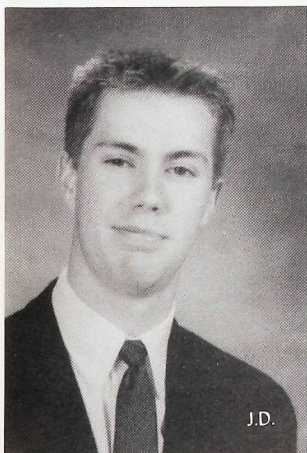
Cathy Cruikshank

Cathy . . . don't laugh Cath . . . Flavio! American Rock Café. The one-hour lunch. Hop-
ping down stairs on one foot. You should try
leaving your hair down sometime. Are those
roots I see? Jeans, topsiders, Lakeland shirts - go
change your clothes! I'm not a snob, I'm just
better than you are. A Jag, Cadillac and Le
Baron? Westmount not good enough for you?
Wink wink, nudge nudge! I'm a lumberjack 'n
I'm O.K.! You people are fat. Bruno! Allan's let-
ters. We'll do lunch!! "We'll keep you close as
always, it won't even seem you've gone, 'cause
our hearts in big and small ways will keep the
love that keeps us strong. Friends are friends
forever, a friend will not say never. 'cause a
lifetime's not too long to live as friends." -
Michael W. Smith
J.F., H.T., C.E., W.E.



Brian Dooling

This short, four-eyed, cute little guy is the
type of person who should be a cabbage patch
kid. Not any kind of cabbage patch kid, the one
that is for eighteen-and-over girls only. On the
doll would be written "CAUTION DO NOT
KEEP IN STORAGE FOR MORE THAN TWO
DAYS," we are not responsible for any
damages. Well our little cabbage patch kid is
now moving into the world of the G.I. Joes, and
we wish him all the luck. Your pal, Vince



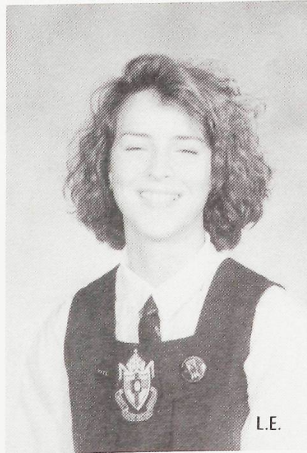
Jason W. Downey

Hi there little boy!!

I wonder whose beautiful Jeep that is. It's a Downey-Mobile! Le Jeep du . . .! How's Richard?
He's eight years old now, isn't he? Remember me? Magic Bus. Who? You too? No . . . you?
Mumbo, gumbo, JUMBO, bimbo! Papoo loves you. H.T! Thanx for all the good times . . . Sum-
mer '87: I could'nt have done it alone! You're very special & very different . . . (Different
Strokes?!.) ça sent le brûlé! Welcome to PEPPERLAND: tu vas me manquer l'an prochain, who's
going to help me walk new year? O.K! . . . So what if I can't walk? Hope I'll see you often next
year; thanx for the invitation! Thanx for being you. Don't change, you're a wonderful person! . .
Amities, Coco.

Lala Edbrooke

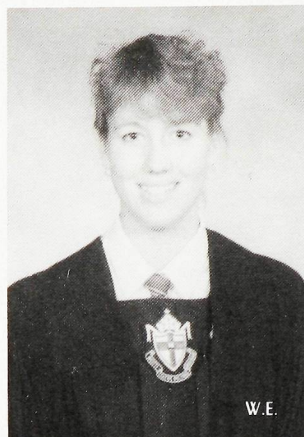
She came here saying: "You'll never get me to cut my hair!" A stupid Argentine? No, a
technical one . . . She went through many stages here: the makeup stage, the diet stage, (My legs
are gonna turn out like Mrs Tamblin's!), the romance stage, the questioning stage, the fantasy
stage, the know-it-all stage, the negative stage, and finally, the healthy outdoor stage with most
of the other positive stages combined together. We'll never forget or regret La: 6'6.6"! Long
distance relationships - good luck! Riverview anyone? Eating in other people's plates. Sensuous
foods? Grapes + Wine, definitely! Melba toast. Tight rope of reality!? Boleversed. You say you
want a revolution, drugs in my pocket. Paint us a picture of the world you see. We love you.
Forever, Annus, Rox, Breezer.



Eizinger

Wendy Eizinger

Wendy, Nice laugh! Sprechen Sie Deutsch? tiptoe PLEASE. Crease at 8:00PM. Horseback riding veterans. So, how much did you learn in chem., you future vet., you? Laughing at Karen's jokes, for no reason! HEY! did you happen to catch that hockey player's name? You know, #_____!! February 1st, 1988. Basketball Pro! Ya right!!! "Somewhere out there beneath the pale moonlight, Someone's thinking of me and loving me tonight."



W.E.

Caroline Ells

Hey skinny, what's your problem? O.K. how'd the mirror break this time? I know where Deep River is! Smurf suits, weed of the week, loon laugh, elephant wave. Do you have any food? There is a cure for anorexia. Calendar men. Bring you a jelly bear? Eau de pieds. Yoga plow. Your googly loves you. Julie

Renée Faerber

Reny, when referring to your year at B.C.S., the word "interesting" comes to mind. Our little friend suffered an acute case of culture shock. How? You ask; well, violating visits to B.U., fabricated fibs concerning: laps, S.A.T.'s, sickness and other misdemeanors; not to mention cutting crease, choir, cadets, and other curricular activities. But, despite it all, our Laura Ashley rebel managed to keep laughing (and what a laugh). We'll be in your room at eleven. Don't forget! Love Nik Nik, Sara-sue, Jo, and Jane. P.S. Look out for trains, hands that bite and stop repeating yourself! Love you always Nez!

I'll never forget you guys and the "interesting" year at B.C.S.! Natasha J., thanks for the great memories! (I'm sure there's more to come.) We are finally graduating after 7 years together! I LOVE YOU!!

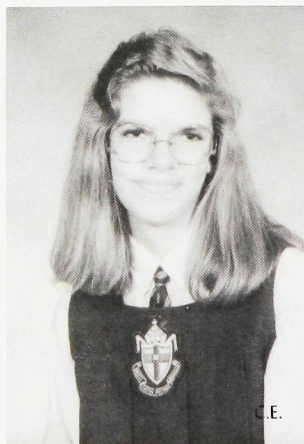
Julie Ferguson

Oh you know, she's the one with mono! A regular Westmounter. Hopping up stairs, laughing on stairs. Omp-pa-pa sent with a rose. ANYTHING for Steve, Bufacow, Rutabaga. I'll hit you more! Showdown with Eric, Thursdays with Kayla. Freddie Beach - "It's on the world map!" Stuck-up-snob, we'll "do" lunch. Wild weekends with Allan or maybe a fling with Chris. Isn't Bruno gorgeous! Julie/Flavio. Wendy and her physics laugh, being scared to death by Bert and Tannis. "R.M. - abuse!" You people are fat! You don't say, really, now isn't that something. The ha-ha Meaning ha-ha-ha of ha - Gretchen got her started again. Say 'bye to our mirror and room 71.

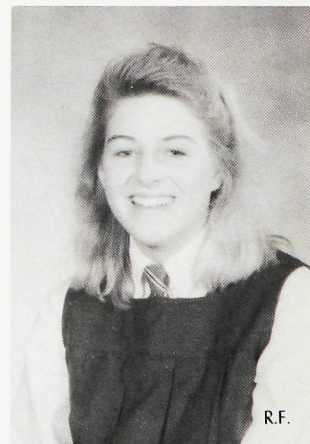
P.S. We will all miss you! love C.E., C.C., C.F., J.M., W.E., H.T., S.S

Charlene Fitzgerald

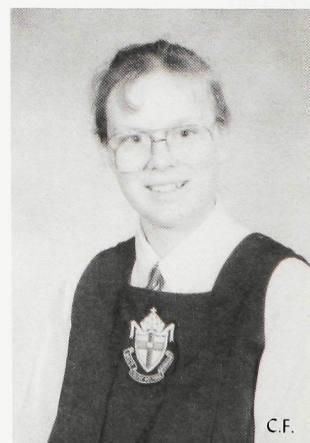
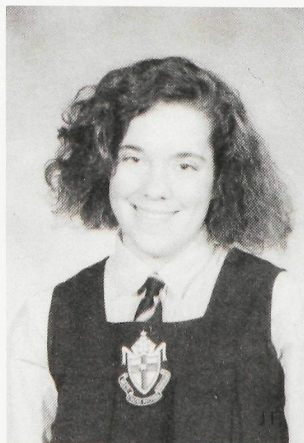
For every parcel I stoop down to seize
I lose some other off my arms and knees.
And the whole pile is slipping, bottles, buns -
Extremes too hard to comprehend at once,
Yet nothing I should care to leave behind.
With all I have to hold with, hand and mind
And heart, if need be, I will do my best
To keep their building balanced at my breast.
I crouch down to prevent them as they fall;
Then set down in the middle of them all.
I had to drop the armful in the road
And try to stack them in a better load.



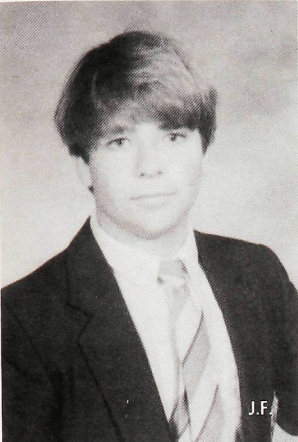
C.E.



R.F.

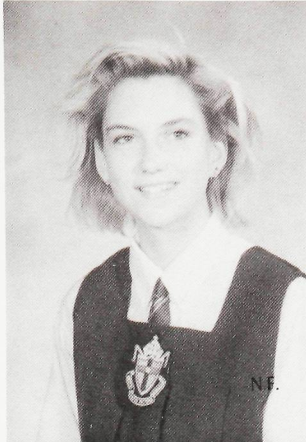


C.F.



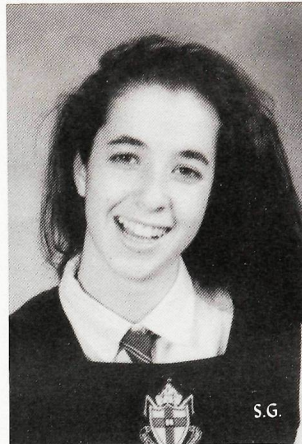
Jeff Foreman

Thanks for 2 great years, B.C.S. The Truckers were great, so was the B. Can't wait for Old Boys, continuing my education at a place of higher learning (Tractor Trailer school) and improving my janitorial skills. "Keep on truckin'" The Grateful Dead.



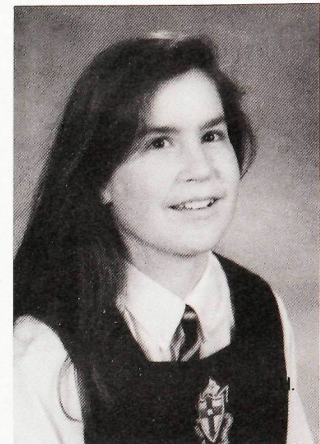
Nicola Fryer

So what is our little Westmount girl's hair colour going to be next year? It's been an adventurous year with you, Nik-Nik! Let us count the ways we've gotten 'round the rules, like our casual trips to apt. 666 after which your usual birdlike appetite seemed to change pretty quickly. Who knows, we might have the chance to do it again next year. If we're that unfortunate. We know you're dancin', screamin', itchin', squealing, levered, feeling hot to graduate. We'll never forget you; love Sara-Sue, Jo, Reny, Jane, Dave



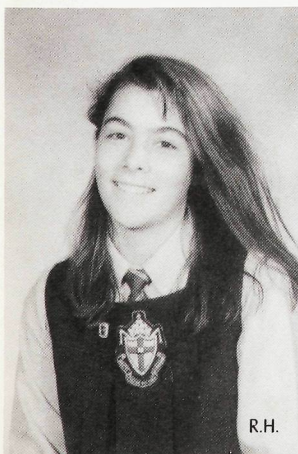
Stephanie Gerstein

WHAT A LAUGH!! "Aw, how cute!!" Da Toni's, what an adventure: Steph, stop flirting with the woman across the room... get up on your chair and... (what a feeling!), Doveman? Gadove? Nadove? ... OHHH-NADAV! The men in your life - "Kath, what am I going to do?!" Steph, you're such a SPAZ!! "Why was it you couldn't go skiing? How did you get off crease? Steph, you don't walk, you strut. KISS us a few more times, okay? Never forget Dave's faces (or expressions!!!) "Hello my name is Joe..." Dave was right. Kath you're such a baby. Anyone for a game of twister? Too bad - you lost! Will you ever straighten your hair? Will we ever stop bickering? (probably not). "What an animal!" Still on your first? (X-mas break). You're such a SPAZ!!! "Jennie, wait up..." Don't touch me; not even a finger!!! NO you're NOT annoying me... OKAY you are!!! I'm not a baby! Bye-bye, Miss American Pie... Don't stop laughing. Always, Kath, Dave, Jennie + Mimi



SOPHIE HACKETT

A time it was
And what a time it was, it was a time of innocence
A time of confidences
Long ago it must be
I have a photograph
Preserve your memories
They're all that's left you



Roberta Halpenny

Berba - my almost roomie, we're off to the... world. Ray catchers in turtle pools! Co-coaches! Pinball wizards? You wubbed me! The clarinetists! Champion drivers! If you're happy, and you know it, say good-bye! I love you - Jen. As long as we giggle, no spider can ever scare us! Don't forget to share xo Katie. McNaughton open house, Sept. 26; the saga begins. Yo, Jimmy, easy on the legs. Memories that will never be forgotten. Bambino Burger or Club Sandwich? Decisions, decisions I'll go wherever you want to go. North Hatley, parents, Toronto. "That's not a dog, that's a moose!" Cribbage in Gillard and those darn dribbles. I will never forget you Bert, never. LOVE, Jeff P.S. January 17. We are proud Newfoundlanders, round things, the man in the towel, remember Jan. 17 and forget the unshaven 19. Charlene. Heyyy! We helped each other through the hard times - heres to the good times. I'm always here for you (wherever I am) LOVE Hawk

Heenan

Anne Heenan

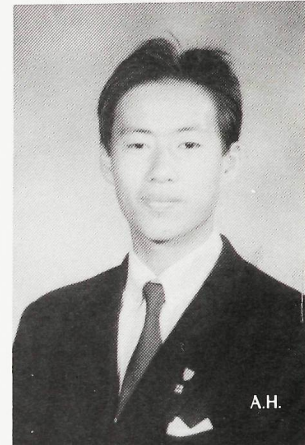
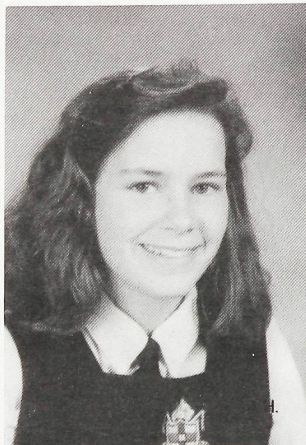
There, still, we have magic adventures, more wonderful than any I have told you about: but now, when we wake up in the morning, they are gone before we can catch hold of them. How did the last one begin? "One day when Pooh was walking in the Forest, there was one hundred and seven cows on a gate . . ." No, you see, we haven't lost it. It was the best, I think.

"Pooh, promise you won't forget about me, ever. Not even when I'm a hundred." Pooh thought for a little. "How old shall I be then?" "Ninety-nine." Pooh nodded. "I promise," he said. A.A. Milne. Love, Sophie and Tannis.

Alfred Ho

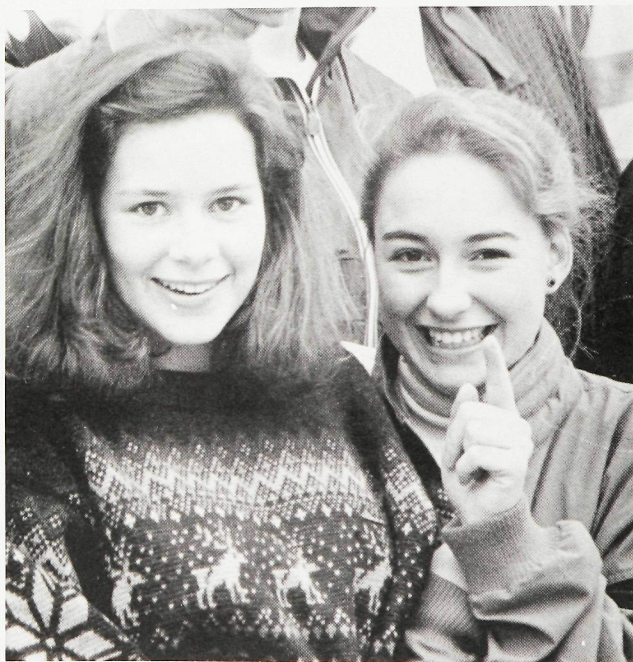
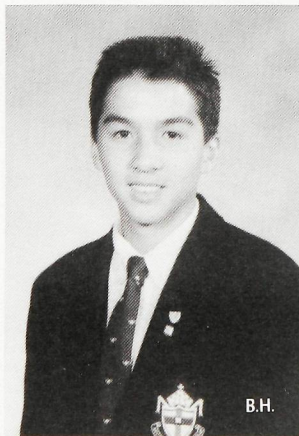
ALF

It's been fun being your friend and foe (the fights were the best). Remember to watch your mouth in chem. class next year, he might hear you sometime. Having you on my hockey team was great. By the way, thanks for the surprise at Katsura. One more thing, DON'T lose your wallet. MIKE



Brian Ho

Ho Man, or is it Brian? This little Hong Kongnesian came to us in 5TH form bringing only his brain and his games. His clothes shows us the real man he is. Why don't you join the citizens on patrol or get a new roommate? How about writing a few more letters? Hey Brian, do you have any APPLE JUICE? No, he doesn't, but he has a lot of free time because he never does his homework. Good luck next year. Your roommate Nick

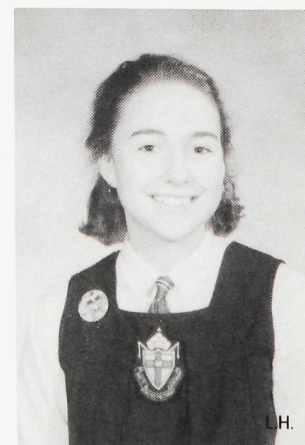
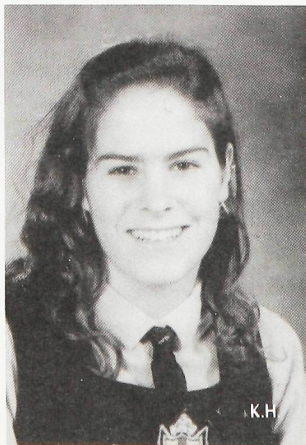


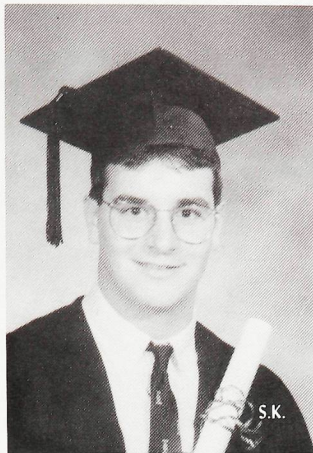
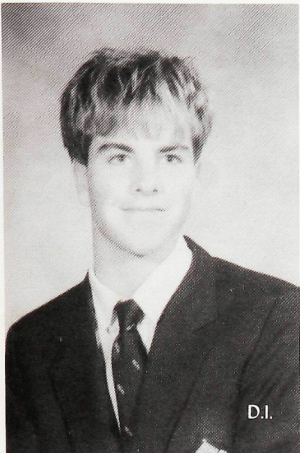
Kate Huband

To Lou, to Dave and to us. The madness of the commonplace mind. Are we sane? About all you Jim-Jims in this town, and everybody putting everybody else down. Let us go then you and I, when the evening is spread out against the sky. In the room the women come and go talking of Michelangelo. And drank coffee, and talked for an hour. Between the idea and the reality, between the motion and the act falls the shadow. I am here always. On the coast or in the metro, love little.

Lisa Hurrel

My pretty, pure, perfectionist came to visit me in the bathroom. I told her she should or she shouldn't, well maybe . . . and she told me of a kiss. A kiss! A kiss! Oooh, a kiss on the cheek! It wasn't gross but why, oh why did she have to choose Satan!!! Suddenly she was platinum, but a smile, a giggle, a shriek (what a voice) - she was cultured and still the same. Are you the creature's pet? A stuck in-between? No, you will slowly grab a trust and we will act our way through life. Beyond is never the same . . . Oh my soul!!!! I'll miss you - XOXOXO Katie P.S. Trust me, not your mother.



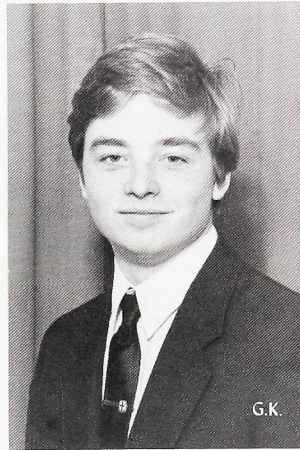


David Ibbotson

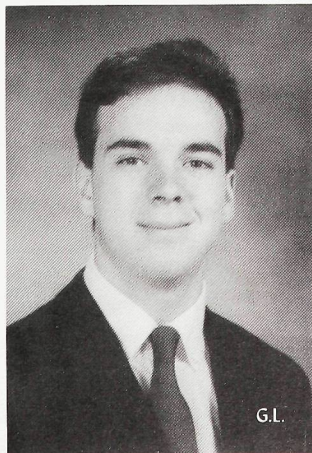
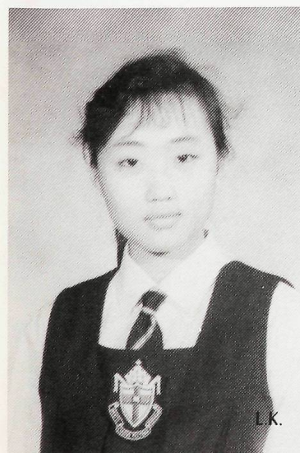
Going for a walk? Fresh air, right? So, you're master and who are we? All-star Champions. Dave, show us your teeth. The ugliest face. You won by far! Throw me over the bridge. So sorry, naah . . . Buffed that bag yet? Nice face. My personal secretary (Eco.). Good, call Tony! It's really good, cheap too . . . Player's. What a joke! Are you setting your hair or massaging your brain? Strawberry blonde. Oh my god, I only got 5 letters today! Oh, from my mom again. Short cuts into the woods during crease. Hey, Renée, do you have a spare now?! Dave, do you have any clothes I can borrow or should I just take them? How many times were you legally at B.U.? Nice ski tuque! Never forget your memorable school B.C.S. and your blood sister! YOU'RE COMING BACK, RIGHT? We'll miss you, Dave. AW . . . CUTE! Love ya lots. R.F., S.G., K.M., N.F., and C.P.

Sam Kersheh

Our destiny was to rendezvous in third form. We were good kids. People believed that we were different because our goal was to succeed in school. Well, they were right. But we soon realized that school wasn't the only thing we succeeded in . . . We soon became mirror images of one another. Now we have matured into two young men with our priorities set straight; to have a good time, to take on the world, but most of all, to be rich!!! (continued under or beside Bill's good looking picture)



Goesta Konopka



Lily Kwok

I have been here for two years. During these two years I've learned a lot of things. I know how to be independent and be friends with other people. I am a really shy person and I did not know how to talk to people. BCS has changed all that for me. In this final year I have enjoyed being a house captain in William's House, something I had never thought about doing. I will never forget my life at BCS!

Gary Lagden

Gary, a word that is not in the dictionary. Larry, I mean Gary, don't slip on the driveway. He scored again. He got a penalty; that can't be Gary. If I had put a little more spin on it, it would have gone in the hole, sure Gary! Hey, you in the yellow, how much? Hey you! How much? She is, I know it. Ha, she's trying to ignore me. This is an example of the energy Gary saves up for the weekends. Gary is a golf course hustler, avid hockey player (actually he's useless) and a good friend. It's been a good three years, Gary, so take it easy, and may the best years be yet to come. Have fun Lags . . . M.A., G.C., G.S.S., J.B., N.C., K.P., B.D.

Lalonde

Alex Lalonde

Alex, Hey you little B-bop, bug killer. How's your little pony? So many memories after only two years. Champs 0\$ s.s. w/ Steve, Sherb, and P.V. HOURRA 87 K.K. surprise. Plus candies and the bucket. What a bargain! KIX Picnics with B.+E. Flying ears. Mr. Potato head. "Kiss me" The Exorcist. Finney in the drawer. Prominent member of the Cathy Dakos fan club. Dinner with Liz and winking at the piano man. OH the Treasure Chest. California with Bree. Walks to town tuck. Alias Lexter Gaitor Al weekends in Hudson. "The wonderful thing about Tiger . . ." We can't forget your asthma! Tod Bertram Doug Jason. Grad last year. Isolated bars with bartender. Don't forget monks and Bananarama! We love you even though you have a hole in your chin, you walk like a chicken and have a crazy laugh. LOVE Sam, Erin, Liz, Tori, Bree and Mrs. Mc. G. "we meet but to part; in between are memories that will never fade" see ya at Old Boys

Caroline Lavallée

The past few years have meant a lot to me. Together we had the best of times. The little "Nerd" in 4th form turned out to be quite special, and I'm glad I could get to know you better. For better or for worse the promise still stands. The year is wearing old, but we are still young. Never before or never again will I ever meet someone so special. Those BIG, bright eyes, have a lot to say, in more ways than one, and have seen more than anyone else. The year will be over too soon, all that is left to do is remember. April 27, Ottawa, squash, Bob M., you too, Paradise for a week, August 19, peace and love, three maybe? Innocence, Richard, the good times, the bad ones too, it's snowing!! A relationship worth holding on to. Our future looks good, I promise. Thanks for the memories. Love, J.D.

Matthieu Lavigueur

Cher Mathieu (So Sneaky)

Comment ça va? Sorry, that's all the French I know. It's a good thing we know how to cross-country ski. I thought we would never get home. Did you hear me cheer at the game? Too bad you played like (\$* \$#@*~). Do you want to do anything Sunday? Oh I forgot, your parents are coming again. Or is it driver's Ed. this time? Remember the exciting time we had playing darts all Saturday night? Boy, I hope we never get that desperate again. Well, it was that kind of year but we made it through, some of us minus a jacket. Good luck and have a nice life. Your friend, V.D.
P.S. Hi, Molly.

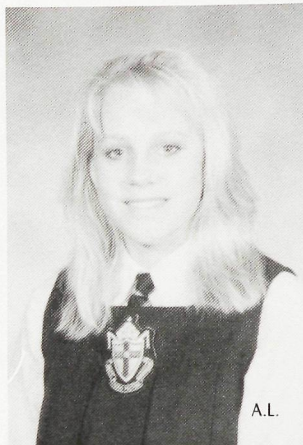
Tim Manning

Dear Tim

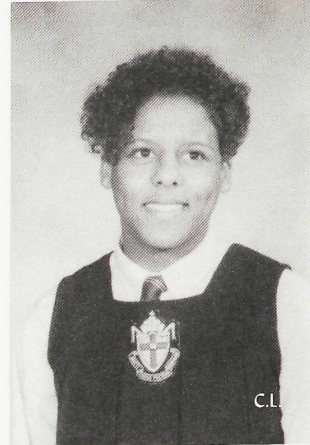
How many newfies does it take to screw in a light bulb? Just kidding! I am sure Newfoundland is a great party place! Seriously keep up the karate, you're doing great. Tim Lee, keep working out, only you can carry the infamous tuck key chain. Too bad somebody had to lose the first key. I wonder who the BOZO was. Good luck in your studies, you're doing well so far. Don't party too hard in You-know-where. Your friend, V.D.

Kathryn McCrory

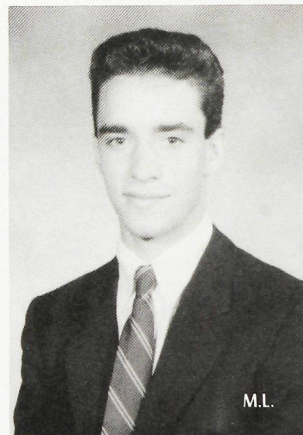
So it's prep time again - work in the lower common room! That's okay, soon we'll be famous - but then we'll have to kiss on screen. Kiss a priest! I said my name is Kath and my teeth are this big! La, la, la! go for the guy in the skirt - (kill them all). EAT! Landslide (4 times) How's Bruce? Call often?! Only when you're sick! By the way where'd you meet him? Flashdance - but don't dance with a cross-eyed creep! Tony Harris' autograph. Deaf in you're right ear? How's the Devil this year? We're not cradle robbing, we call it infant infatuation! If only life were a bus ride, but it's not; so lets do something new - movie?! Kath - just got out from under the sheets! so . . . when can I see you again? When the buses stop turning XO Kate (Kathy II) and Steph.



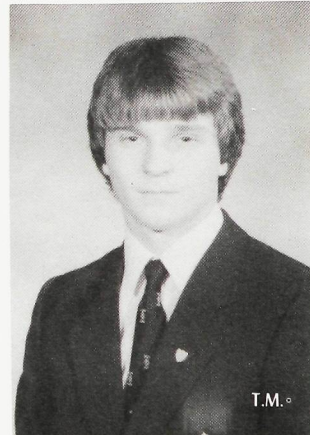
A.L.



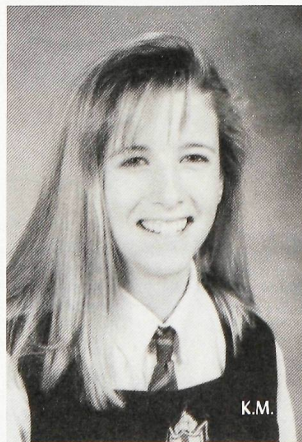
C.L.



M.L.

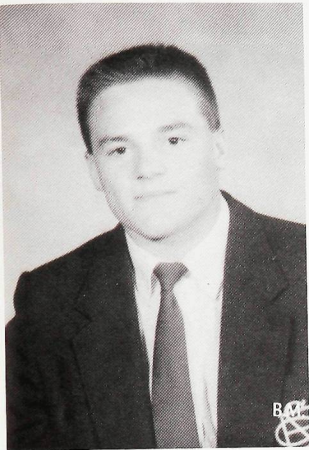


T.M.



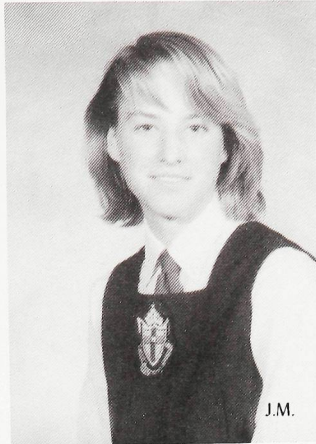
K.M.





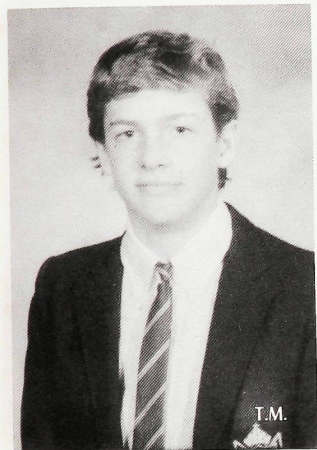
Bill McDonald

(Continued from under or beside Sam's good looking picture.) Did you miss us? Well, we think you did. There were two sides to us. There was the quiet side of us (Bill) and the obnoxious side (Sam). When the sun came up, it shone on us day and night. Fellow graduates, look back at your career at B.C.S. Was it really that bad or was it that good in the odd occasion? Your high school years will always stay with you. Grads, you've got a good education, so take advantage of it. One late afternoon when you're sipping some wine, you'll smile when you see us in the red sails of the sunset. Sam and Bill



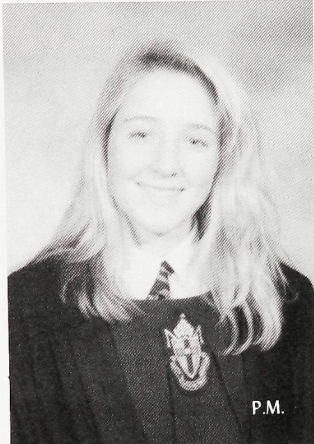
Jennifer McGillivray

How many roads must a man walk down? Well, he's run down many! J.F. The French class beaut (HAT) Remember vaseline, McNaughton 5 a.m. C.E. Not French! Skiing 6 a.m. crazy! W.E. Don't ever skip crease C.F. Chicken noodle soup in shower heads T.S. Watching you from bathroom floors B.H. Sexy legs! C.P. MCGILLIVRAY! Love Nik Wow look at her go. stop asking if you can do something and yes I'm fine K.T. Windy cities, long roads, heros and too many T-Dances, sisters and all those desertion runs - Thanx R.R. Champs! Brock Brock Bunch! Pizza! Go Home! Sun, vegetation, hyper city Rowdy music, weird noises. That's Jen!



Ted McInnes

Through correct training and strengthening of his character, this eternal Chapman house dorm 5 member has definitely caused some major "murda". To my partner. Trains and Tunes. What a long strange trip it's been. Good to the last drop. To my snuggle bud. Let's snuggle, take care. Hype. Primitive peer pressure. QEH football, Dave, Jean and Rob. Ohhh David! Rick. Big Lou doesn't even love you as much as little. Peace pipes from the homeland. 3 hearts or 6? In kahoots with Blake! Tours. You beast from . . . Le petit gars. C'est moi ci! The original Lou Reed fan; dorm 5 buddy. The lone cowboy. Psyched for the road trip. How does it feel? LPG. Harmonicas and those things which allow us to escape. Welcome to the new way of thinking. The reflection of the water is on the trees.



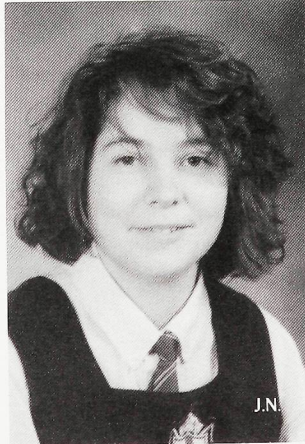
Polina Mihajlovic

I guarantee it. That thing will work. Okay Ricky. Let me wear your chauffeur hat, dude. Champagne, a little limo spin. Frathouses, maybe? Sprint, don't crawl there! I'll have to clean it up in the morning. There's a reptile in the bed. Get out of the room, the Italian passed out on me. Quit smiling. It's too sarcastic. You don't like me do you? Pauls, you still haven't lost that. Find out next week who it is . . . Mystery man. SHE'S SUCH A GRANDMA!!! "they estole you cos you so rish . . ." "No paloma, they estole me cos I so cute . . ." BOLERO "AYNOBE!" GO FOR IT! The shower's truly, Lise
P.S. Nostalgia



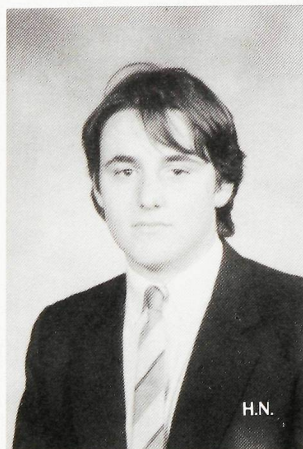
Jennifer Neve

How's it going? Going great . . . good . . . good. Tell me of your loves at Galt as we fly through bantam basketball towards carnival. Vectors/ chemistry, are we really that loud? Little do we know, we are so young . . . Oh, Jennie go for the guy with the moustache. Think Nadav will write again? So how's that waterbed? Harder work, though. How many more possible things can happen to us together? Phone calls, community services, desertion runs. "You are not my friends hany more." Joe. Jen I'm telling you the boy does have a moustache. Hi boug, Love Hawk. Best of luck next year in the big T.O. B.H, S.S, K.H, H.H and the couple who never let you into the corner.



Hugh Notman

He came. He saw. He laughed at them. He ran out of air-fare, so he stayed. A colorful fisherman (in many ways) of Bermudian background. The only guy who could get pulled over for oversized bike parts. An easy-to-talk-to individual, who could see through and understand the true nature of anyone. No matter what protective shell concealed the truth. A clear sense of humor, though sometimes mumbled with a full mouth. Don't accelerate up to the "Canuck" pace; though exciting (Toronto, Montreal . . . LENNOXVILLE?) it's not thorough enough to really appreciate things. Remember, stop eating when the picture appears in the bottom of the cereal box. Bermuda, does fit in the back of the Oaf-Truck Price . . .

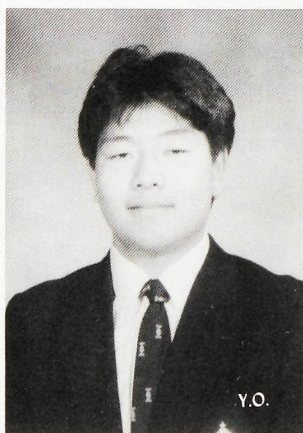


H.N.

Yasumasa Oshita

Dear big OLF!!

Although you are very intelligent, you should bring back all your binders to the house. Then you will be more intelligent, and you will not get a "D" in your effort rating, and also you don't have to make any darn excuses anymore. Taka & Satoshi



Y.O.

Chris Pettigrew

Name: Christopher Pettigrew

Birthplace: Shoe box

Nickname: THE SHREW

Favorite meal: Bambino burger pizza

Favorite expression: It was so funny!

Favorite pastime: chilling

Ambition: Professional DJ

Probable destiny: English teacher at Sedbergh

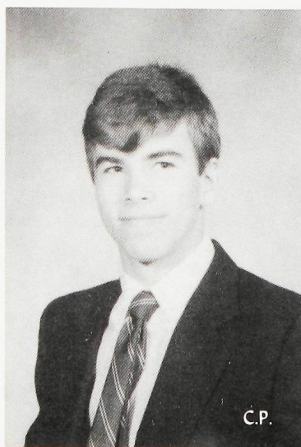
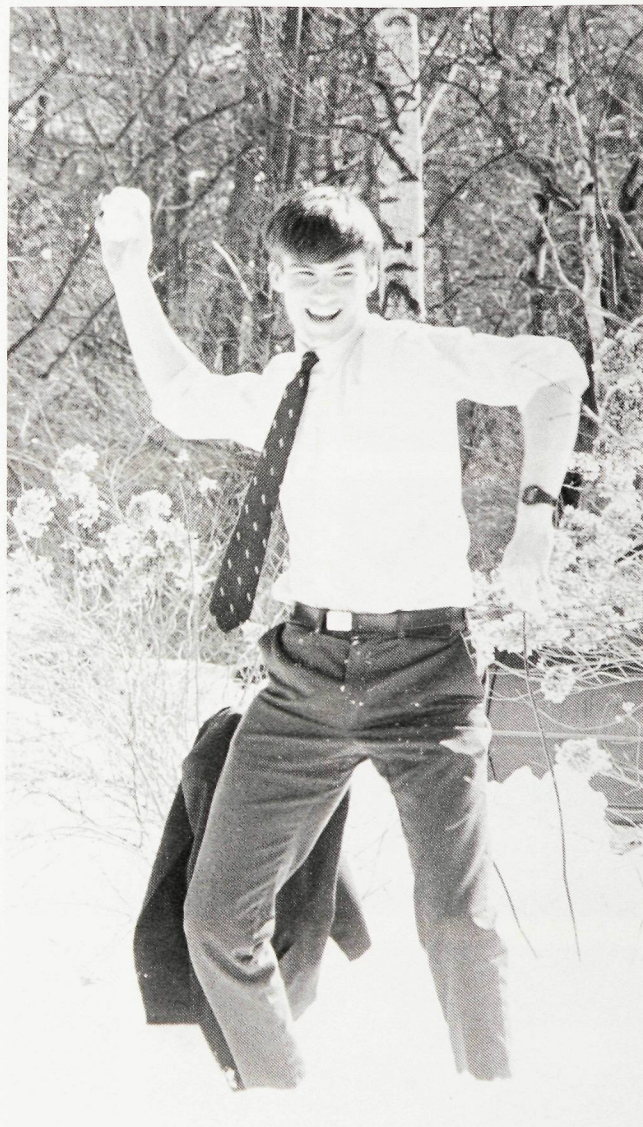
You're a great guy, SHREW and we'll always love ya!

Bish and Gav

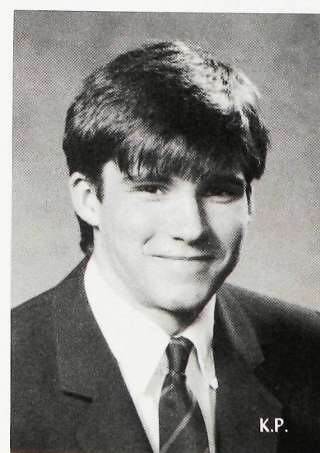
Kevin Price

"Youth is wholly experimental" - R.L. Stevenson. You've done more than your fair share of experimenting, and it's had its moments: North Hatley '87, evenings on the balcony with the Doors, Stagefright + Oaftrucks, (what does amoral mean?), "What stop sign?", "sore legs?", head of the S.E.O.D. committee and a B.Buster. Remember: "There was [and always will be] a swarm of bees in the body of the Lion" -- Judges XIV.8. "This is the end . . ." and the future holds alot of fondue and saunas for both of us -- it's been fun -- thanks D.B.

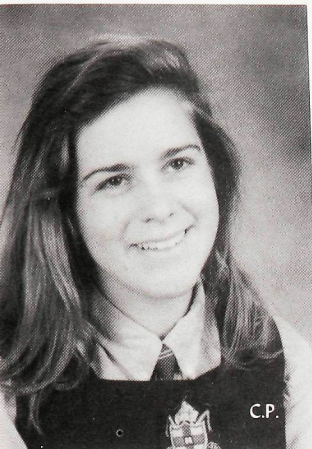
P.S. "The best mirror is an old friend." -- G. Herbert.



C.P.



K.P.



Caroline Provencher

My little sister who flies off to Paris in search of new friends! Hey babe, I think you've discovered that French is the language of love!! Our talks with T.C. matching outfits to go and get books at the library at 10:00 at night! M.T. and L.S. I know you will never forget. Then last but not least there's Jean-François, Jean-Sebastien or what's his name? Oh yes, Jean-Phillipe, ton bébé! You are a good friend, Coco, don't ever change and keep smiling! Bert. P.S. - So they went off together. But wherever they go and whatever happens to them on the way in that enchanted place on top of the forest, a little boy and his bear will always be playing. (The house at Pooh Corner.)



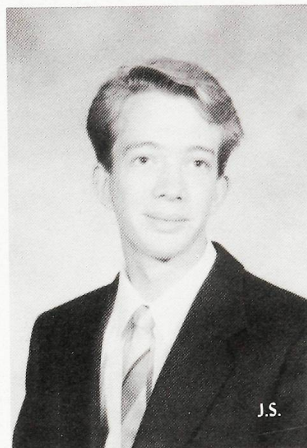
Mimi Rolland

Marie-Josée, Mimi, Mimer, Mims, Moi-Moi. Sitting in "our school": Will you come to my b-day party? Well, maybe if you stop laughing. Stop laughing! Stop laughing! The uncontrollable machine. Quick, stuff her face, but make sure it's not fattening. Uh-oh, no more tablecloth! Uh-oh. The laugh is starting again. Quick, get serious, I'll nanana you if you'll nanana me (#1 to #16) but first let's discuss cheese, ham and licorice. Yes, Pizzaville flew to grad '87; but please don't blow smoke in my face, pay attention to the "THE BEAUTY" or else I won't walk you home. Fine be a snob! We'll still love you, always, and we know you'll always love HIMS. "No really my feelings have changed!" You're nose is growing! Do you recall the time we cried? Thank God we broke on through to the other side. love always Roxy and Katie



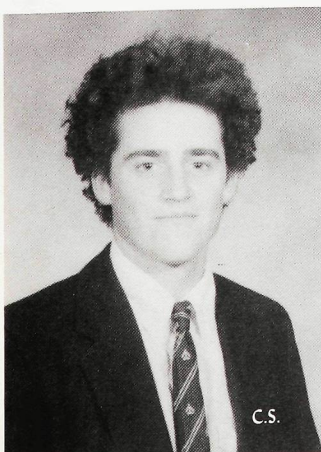
Jens Schaller

Jens Schaller. Do I have a Jewish roommate? Suddenly he walks into my room. He speaks to me in a strange accent He's German. Oh well, so far he hasn't been so bad. I've borrowed more than \$1,000,000. I've thrown darts in his direction. I've taken food out of his locked locker. I've sprayed deodorant in his face. I've beat him up for no reason. I've thrown his funk tapes out of the window. But he never retaliated. Jens, you are the best roommate even though you eat, sleep, and ski all day. Don't worry if I call you a "KRAUT", "DEUTSCHER" or "dumb German", I'm just a "dumb Bermudian from the banana island". You were a great roommate, Deutscher "bis Bald und viel Glueck", Hugh



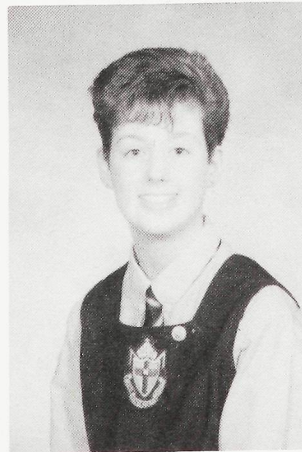
Charlie Scott

Chuck Scott: This mad dentist is right off the wall. Charlie has excelled in everything in which he has partaken. From Warden, to C.O., to a famous actor, to a renounced tequila connoisseur, this man has set the overall example. If he though he could make a quick buck he would probably sell his parents! Everyone who shared his company enjoyed such talents as his musical belches and break-dancing belly! Chuck's outstanding tidiness in the house was something to be seen by all (except his roomie) To the man who introduced Beat the Clock to B.C.S.: Chuck we will all miss your blue lights. Best of luck in anything you pursue. Love: Geoff B., Demmick W., Martha S., and the import with a dress (Sherb. anyone?).



Tannis Hett

Christopher Robin is going. At least I think he is. Where? Nobody knows. But he is going - I mean he goes (To rhyme with "knows") Do we care? (To rhyme with "where") We do. Very much (I haven't got a rhyme for that "is" in the second line yet. Bother.) (Now I haven't got a rhyme for bother. Bother.) Those two brothers will have to rhyme with each other. Buther. The fact is this is more difficult than I thought, I ought - (Very good indeed) I ought To begin again. But it is easier to stop. Christopher Robin, good-bye, I (Good) I And all your friends Sends - I mean all your friend Send - (Very awkward this, it keeps going wrong) Well anyhow, we send Our Love. END. A.A. Milne Love Nik and Sophie.



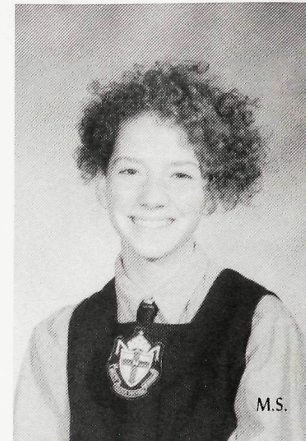
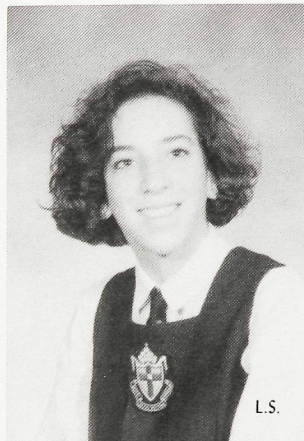
Setlakwe

Linda Setlakwe
Linds.

Remember the "conneries" (wiping desks for "The Shell"; hiding in the bushes), the Saturday night leaves . . . We really got you with the K.K. business, eh??? These great times will always be remembered, right Einstein??? Can you believe it's already over? All this time just thinking about BREAKS, PARTYS . . . WHO KNOWS WHAT WE WERE THINKING OF!!! But the wildest times were always here . . . Don't forget to keep on eating, you desperately need it!! Not to mention your daily PIG-OUTS on chocolate ice-cream . . . Hmmm . . . Still falling for DARK MEN, Linda??? Love always, Louise & La Bombe (Les anorexiques)

Mélanie St-James

Melon-Melo (the girl with fiery, red, curly, wicked hair) Que belle! Mmmm . . . Oooh les hommes! (et un garçon) Les poètes, le théâtre, brie cheese. On n'oubliera jamais Gilles - et toi non plus. Ton linge et magasinage. Breathe in, breathe out. Your massage lessons. Un bébé, ça va venir assez vite! (we'll be the godparents) Da house, ooops! I mean THE house. La bouffe délicieuse chez toi (there was so much!) Tes fantasmes . . . Tes photos superbes: what were you really developing in the dark room?!? Your nights at the Café . . . Breathe green. Your sense for adventure brought out the best in all of us, or was it the worst??? Tout s'en va. Tout passe. L'eau coule. Et le cœur oublie . . . but we will never forget we love you - good luck! XOXO Roxy. (Bubbles) Katie, Annus et lala.

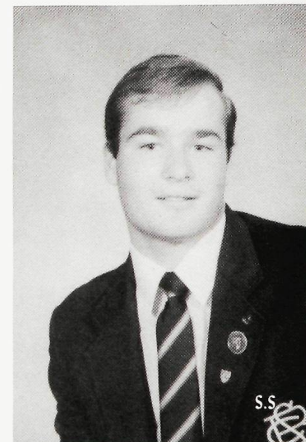
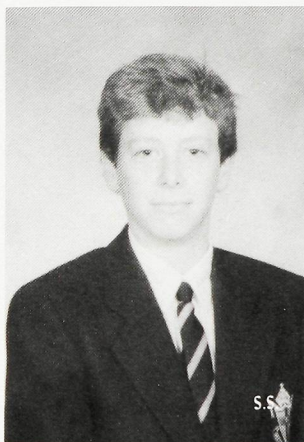


Simeon Stairs

Little guy, so how is Pee-wee? Ralph and Herb are hanging in there. Zenontetrachloride-one! Red-eye-two! All you need is love. Look out man, Romo wants to go WWF! Oh yeah, Oh yeah Gav, easy on the psychos, chemistry class, physics, rib pokes, St-Jockeroo, Linder. "What am I going to do next year?" Doolittle, workout 50 kg? Do it Juan Muuurrrdaaa! There's more to the picture than meets the eye, let's chill little Gavvy. Dorm 5 was classic. Love Wa and Wa

Steve Stearns

So, Steve, how'd it feel to have a plant as a roommate? Mr. Superstar of x-country comp. How many pairs of skis did you wax this season? McNaughton House smurfs. Scotland rugby tour - not even a postcard. Must've been some trip! Physics tutoring. Decorated door. Don't smile, Lance Corporal Stearns! Nice Kermit pants. Hey! who's the guy with the pumpkin on his head? At least Fredericton is on a World Map! Take time out from Megantic and visit me. "Piglet sidled up to Pooh from behind. 'Pooh,' he whispered. 'Yes Piglet?' 'Nothing,' said Piglet, taking Pooh's paw. 'I just wanted to be sure of you.'" - A.A. Milne Julie



Nick Sundquist

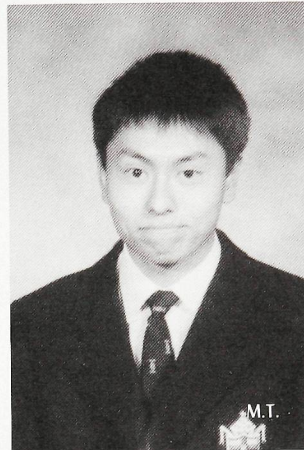
You got to remember to control your temper, but other than that you're O.K. That night in Montreal was the best, too bad the others had to ruin it for us by taking us home. Try not to pick a fight with stronger people like Alf, Morris, and ME. See you at Christie's. MIKE



Theberge

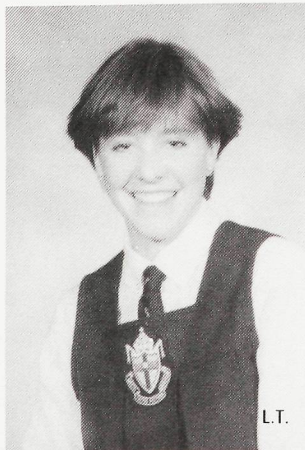
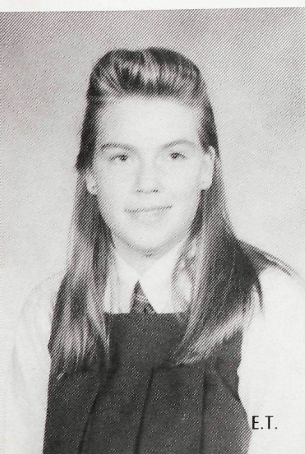


Elda Tabourian
 LES AVENTURES DE L'INCROYABLE
 ELDAAH! Mon petit Shish-Kebob d'amour...
 Me, a snob? Are you kidding? It's better than
 having a messy room and messy hair. Nice slip-
 pers mon chou... A psychedelic girl who reads
 palms and eats pumkin seeds. FRANCHEMENT
 LA! Tu vas me manquer beaucoup. Good luck!
 Love. (ANA BAOUSAK!) Papoo!
 P.S. J'espère que tes marques d'affections vont
 devenir plus coordonnées!!!



Masakazu Takayanagi
 DEAR TAKA

The first day I met you I thought you were a
 very nice, quiet guy. But after I talked to you, I
 found out what kind of guy you are! You came
 here not because B.C.S. is a good school but
 because of GIRLS!! Anyway I hope you'll enjoy
 your life in B.C.S. with GIRLS!! S.I. & Y.O.



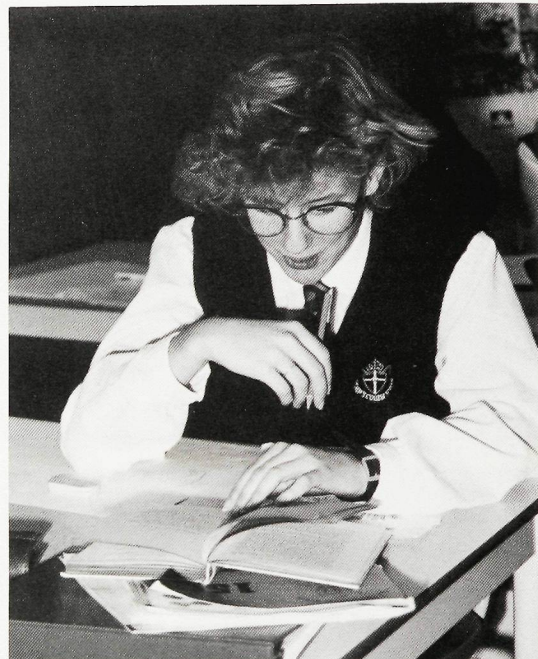
Erin Tansey

Erin! Hey, puffy eyes! It's O.K. cuz we'll all stay home and make pot-luck supper. Stealing
 nighties after Côtés des Neiges' car accident. He is a vampire. But I've got protection! Good ad-
 vice: never skip up or down the stairs. By the way, did I tell you that I used to be a chipmunk
 and my father is the President of the U.S. Some great memories at B.C.S. But we can't forget
 Bart and Chalk Circle. Popa moose and D-D-D-DIET money, intellectual talks at P.V. and
 chicken noodle soup. Say it again, please! Don't spill the pigeon snole!! Even though you were
 only here for a year the memories keep on going, but we'll have to stop somewhere. The crowds
 in Sherb. are incredible and who was that hooker smoking cigars? The care-free days in Sen-
 neville we'll never forget. "And like kindling in the fireplace, your log burns merrily, filling my
 heart and soul with warmth" We love you always - Sam Alex Tori. See you at Old Boys.

Louise Theberge

Hey Louise,

In your stay at Bishop's, many worries crossed your way. (and your vocabulary sure did ex-
 pand) Your weight became your main problem... or should we say obsession??? You always
 knew how to get everyone's attention in Chemistry, by either your laugh or your interesting
 topics of conversation. Non, non, non! Encore du travail!!! (But you like it though.) (How many
 cups of coffee? What? 'till 5 a.m.?) We can say you ran too much huh? Two years without a
 lap!! "I've got my mind set on P..." In case of emergency you know who to call! Miami!
 Chemistry, French, and the library... Face it! Nobody wants you!! Just joking, pure and ap-
 plied wants you!! Bonne St-Valentin! Love, La Bombe and Linda



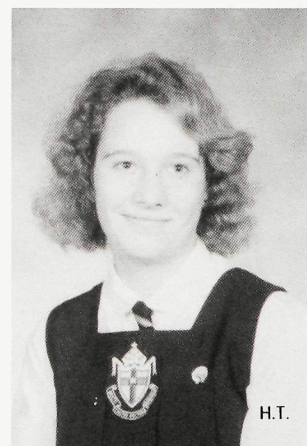
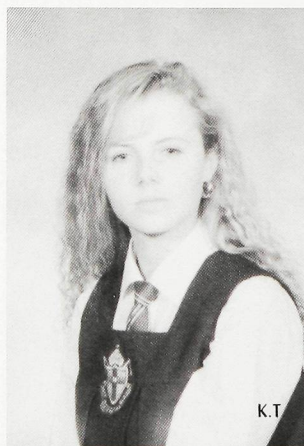
Kim Toffoli

Bopperizer. My Super Jock

The shell can be deceiving! "You stupid, ugly, uneducated Italian b..." was said at the same time as 'Bella Famina'. Are the lights too bright? There goes the blushing action. Ooo! That eyebrow! Watch out, Mac's on the loose, pickles anyone? What! 5 years here? No wonder she's insane. Well, with every experience you build your wall; just remember to leave an opening or an unlocked door. Luv, the hopeless nerd... P.S You are different... Hey twinst, as you once said don't mourn for the past. Keep your head up scoot and back straight. Best of luck in future shafts... Steeve

Helena Tomicic

When I was in my mothers womb, social structure seemed a simple thing; after birth I cursed my luck, and then went down to breakfast. Gang Of Four Morgan Schmidt, LAS, 1985/86 To the sixth form graduates that I knew, I hope life is happy and successful for you.

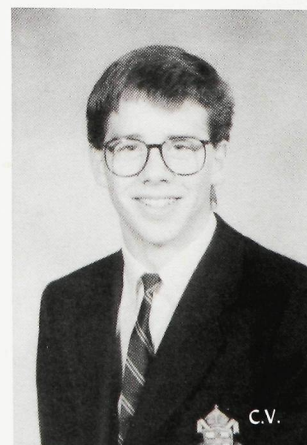


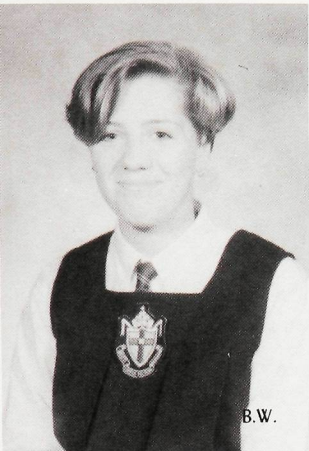
Heather Trueman

Look out for the ditch, Hooks! TUUUUCK! Really, I can talk - you're all just deaf. Laryngitis. Field hockey. Hou-ra!! American Rock Café. Chocolate. So, how'd you do in Bio? Speak French much? Fredericton will always be the #1 city! You mean you're really a Westmounter? Got anything to eat? Party forever, but take a minute to remember us. O.K.? "I'm not saying that there won't be an accident now, mind you. They're funny things, accidents. You never have them 'till you're having them." - A.A. Milne I told you I'd never let you forget. J.F., C.C., E.T.

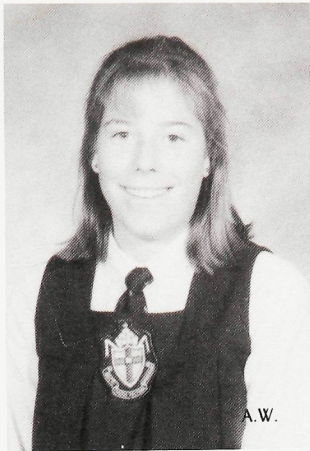
Chris Veillon

Name: Chris Veillon Form: VI House: Smith Birthplace: Montreal, Quebec, Oct. 8, 1970 Ambition: Successful Journalist (hopefully!!) To all those nights of waiting up for "Champs" - and does your roommate always play his guitar, or what? Sixth formers doing duty: "Get to your room, or you've got laps! Just kidding, guys!!" Playing "David's Midnight Magic" was the way to relax, and watching Dools play until 12:30 A.M. and not getting caught by Mr. B.! Dools, you little video junkie!! (just kidding!) Quote: "Don't be what people want you to be, just be yourself". Here's to the good times at Smith and let life take its course. Thanks to V.D., F.W., M.L., and last but not least, J.T. L.C.V. P.S. Long live Champ's and U2!!





B.W.



A.W.

Bridget Wayland

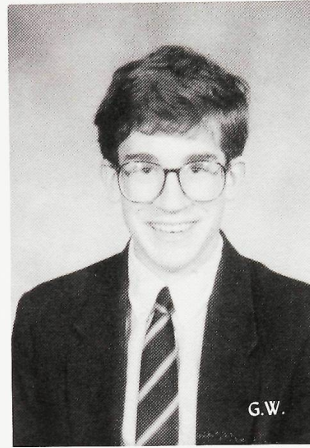
I watch the ripples change the size But never leave the stream of warm performance And so the days seem the same And those children that you spit on, as they try to change their worlds, are immune to your consultations. They're quite aware of what they're going through CHANGES. David Bowie Hugs and Love, Bird

Ann Welch

In the beginning there was cadet camp. Then Ann settled down a bit. She was our second "natural", rooming with our first, both of whom we love. Originally from Quebec City, but then from Fantasy Island, where she'd get her Fantasies and bring them back to us in words. She brought back from the island a habit considered bad at BCS. She has a wicked pair of legs which everyone noticed and still notices, notable Smith Housers. This brought too many men and too little time into Ann's life. She'd get phone calls from faraway lands. (NAH.) She had laugh attacks at the weirdest moments (French class, Prep etc) and loved her eighteenth b-day balloon. She was, and is, and ever will be, until her death. We adore her as our Annus, and here's a word from her last Smith Houser: Dearest Ann, You made my final year more memorable than you will ever know. No matter what happens between us, I will LOVE YOU FOREVER. And from all of us, you're the best, Love, La, Woobie, Roxy + Fern.



R.W.



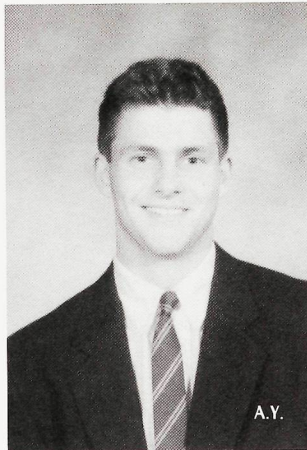
G.W.

Raquel Welch

Rick, Raque-a-poile, Rox? ... if I know! Sports made BCS for you but so did: Eric, Eric, Eric - 4 years then Grad ... The untouchables. Oooh PizzaVille! Tinkers. Anyone, anyone? Beat the clock - OH SURE! Where're the balls, dude? Burp, Crack. Would I get a scar? Cemetery. Packing for a trip Rick? Nutella. Deep-shallow-sexy talks-trains-chips-Scotty-Eric-Jeff, but we have other things in common. Bill ca feel? Porto, frenchmen, succulent secrets. No way!! Love letters - oops! Nervous much? No not at all! And David Diner!! LOVE: Sis, La, Annus, Bree, Mims, Tor, Soph.

Graeme Welsford

Wels, how can we describe this year that we just had? It's indescribable! Not getting to bed before 11:30 p.m. once! All those sarcastic remarks about the little boy next door! Every morning, over and over again, "I've got my mind set on you ..." and our favorite song, "Who's Bad?" from the D.T.! Wels, at the beginning of the year we thought we would never make it to the end. You were always playing your guitar, that guitar ... I never thought it would make it. The number of times those strings got "Broken" is uncountable! The different styles of music clashed! We always seemed to wonder how the bed was breaking all by itself!! We can't forget all those endless arguments about the humidifier, and whose turn it was to fill it!! Thanks for a good year and the "Wels-Vision". Its been a slice! Chris P.S. Long live "Champs" and "Come on baby, light my fire!"



A.Y.

Adam Yanow

I can't wait for the new SI, featuring not LT but AY. No matter what language we're speaking we'll always be KK buddies. You fre. Machine; please invite us to the wedding. I want to be the best man. As for consumption it has to increase.; Hey man, catch you on the flip side. What? That's what. Ha you burn, love ya, dude; You're a psycho, good luck with your football.; Yan, thanks for all the tips and the cologne. Have a great time at CEGEP, killer! Adam the man of many friends. Nin-jew, could make anyone mad, and make anyone smile. "Tuff eh-herre". The talks did help! thanks; No more gun games; are we friends today? L'il Ads easy on the Higgy and Ponk stories!



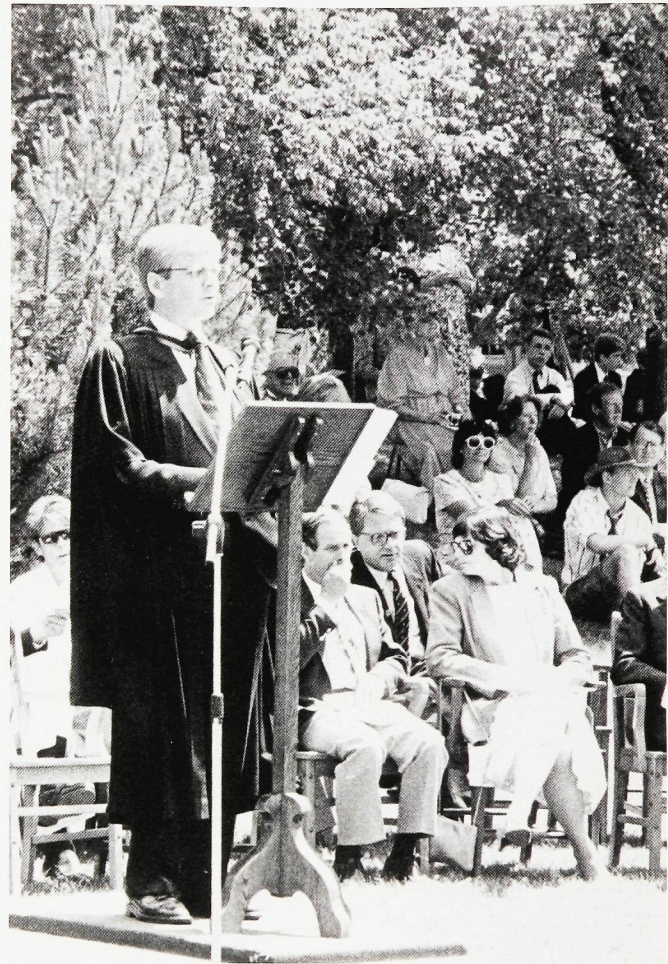




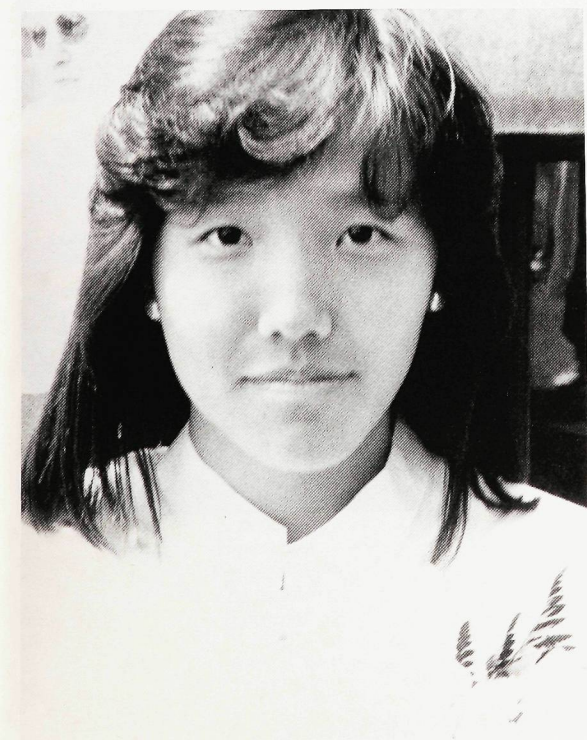
The Graduating Classes of 1988
request
the honour of your presence
at
the Graduation Dinner and Dance
at the Grand Hotel, Montreal
Saturday, June 18th, 1988
Reception at 7:30 p.m.
Dinner in Le Salon Cartier

Dress: Black Tie or Lounge Suit
RSVP — Tara McGrath, B.C.S.
(Bring invitation)

Cash Bar

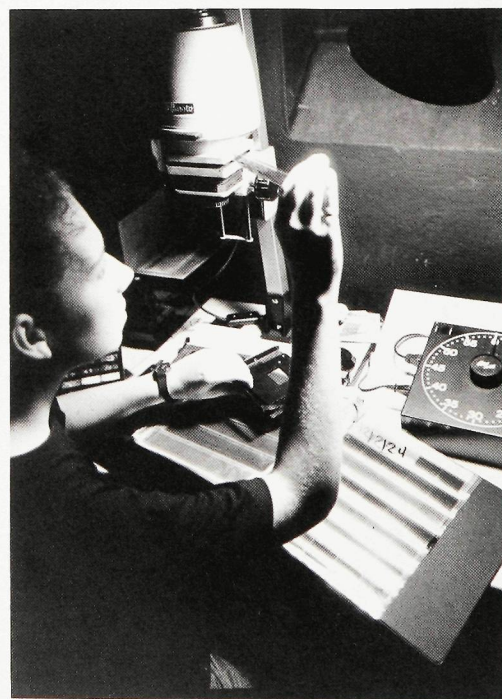


Pool of tears





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This is the end of our tellable tale
 The beastly book is sewn and bound
 The printer's faces all are pale
 To see the madness they have found
 What appears to be is seldom so
 As the white rabbit told us
 What is real or fast or slow
 What is the spell that blinds us?
 Blunderland or wonderland
 Absurdity or sweet clear light
 The pattern that's unfolded here
 The substance of our mental fight
 Night or day or
 Day or night?
 Good or bad or
 wrong or right?
 And when we wake
 with morning light
 And see and feel
 With new born sight
 Did we learn this
 All at school
 The art of love
 the golden rule?
 Experience.
 Experience;
 The teacher?
 The lesson?
 The end



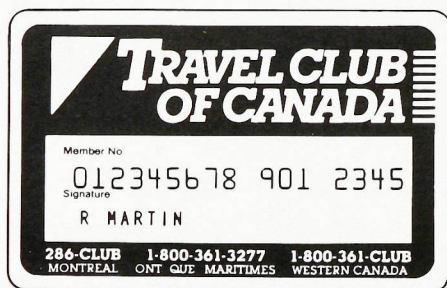
The rabbit sends a little bill



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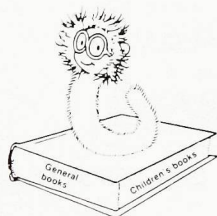
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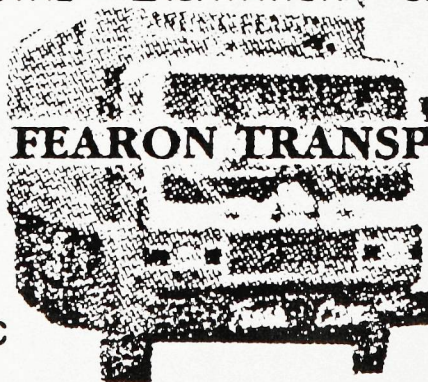


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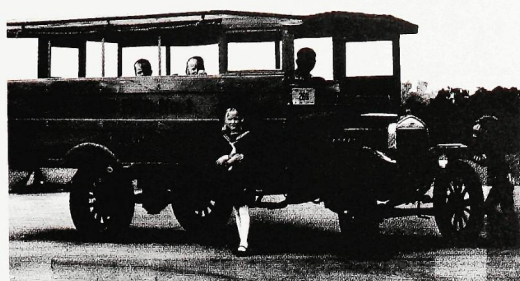
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